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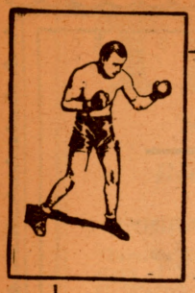

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CONTENTS

JENKINS STILL AT IT	Harry Dwyer	3
AMERICANS STAR IN ALLIED BOXING MEET	Pvt. Tom Ephrem	4
SCENES AT ALLIED BOXING TITLE BOUTS (Page of Photos)		6
COMPLETE RESULTS IN ALLIED BOXING TOURNEY IN ALGERIA	Pvt. Tom Ephrem	8
FROM EAST AND WEST (Page of Photos)		9
APOSTOLI AWARD PRAISED	Sgt. Ted Carroll	10
BOBCAT REGAINS CROWN	The Editor	12
A TITLE CHANGED HANDS (Page of Photos)		13
McGOVERN'S KNOCKOUTS BY CORBETT EMPHATIC	Daniel M. Daniel	14
NAT FLEISCHER SAYS (Editorial Comment)		18
TOP LAURELS FOR HART	James B. Hendryx, Jr., QM3/c	21
CARTAGENA BADLY WOUNDED RETURNS TO RING WARFARE	Cpl. Jack Murphy	22
FIGHTERS—ON LAND, SEA AND WITH THE GLOVES		23
HARVEY FAMOUS FOR BRITISH IMPORTATIONS	George Tickell	24
WITH THE JUNGLE FIGHTERS	1st Sgt. Xavier Savoie	27
MAX AND BUDDY SHOW 'EM HOW		27
LETTERS FROM OUR READERS		28
THE RING'S HONOR ROLL	Pfc. Jimmy Hearns	30
HITTING THE SPOTLIGHT	Fred Eisenstadt	34
LOWREY STARS AT FORT McCLELLAN		36
CENTI AGAIN WINS TITLE	Cpl. Roland A. White	37
IN OUR QUESTION BOX		51

IN THE RINGS AROUND THE WORLD

BELL IS THE FIGHTER OF THE MONTH		38
CAMP BOWIE BOXING NOTES	Pvt. Moe Rokeach	42
IN SUNNY CALIFORNIA	Harry Winkler	46
BROADCAST FROM NEW YORK	Lester Bromberg	48
TIMELY CHATTER FROM GREAT BRITAIN	John S. Sharpe	50
GOSSIP FROM NEW ORLEANS, WESTERN NEW ENGLAND		51
U. S. CAMPS, BALTIMORE, AND NEW JERSEY		52
IN SAN FRANCISCO RINGS, AND IN SYRACUSE RINGS		53
NEWS FROM HAWAII, CANADIAN TOPICS, BUFFALO, N. Y.		54
NEWS OF TEXAS RINGS, NORFOLK, VA., CAMP MACKALL, AND IN THE SOUTHWEST PACIFIC		55
MANAGERS' DIRECTORY		56
IN BRITISH GUIANA	Compton Santos	57
CLEVELAND, KANSAS CITY, AND PHILADELPHIA		58
IOWA, NEBRASKA AND SO. DAKOTA SPARKS	Bill Hawkins	59
CAMP KOHLER, WITH OUR TROOPS IN SOUTH PACIFIC, ARKANSAS, AND NORTHERN NEW JERSEY		60
MINNESOTA NEWS, AND IN INDIANAPOLIS RINGS		61
NEWS FROM WASHINGTON, D. C., SHEEPSHEAD BAY MARITIME, AND NEWS FROM CAMP McCAIN		62
WRESTLING NEWS FROM HAWAII, SOUTHERN OHIO JABS, AND IN CENTRAL PENNSYLVANIA		63
IN CHICAGO	Gene Engel	64

In Our Next Issue

Another of the great, interesting series on "Famous Fights Recalled." Back in 1898, in the month of August, a "Grizzly Bear" of California arrived in New York to show the Easterners something about fighting. His name was James J. Jeffries. He had been touted to the skies by the Native Sons, but in his first appearance in the Big City he was a flop against Bob Armstrong.

But those behind him knew that he could fight and pleaded for another chance. Through Bill Brady, this chance to make good was given him against none other than Bob Fitzsimmons in a battle for the world heavyweight championship, and Big Jim Jeffries came through with flying colors. He won the world crown nine months after New Yorkers had dubbed him a failure.

You'll get the story of this great contest and many of the human interest sidelights, in Daniel M. Daniel's next contribution.

Pvt. Tom Ephrem, THE RING'S special correspondent at the Inter-Allied meet in Algiers, has a glowing report of the championship matches in which American service men competed against the French, British and Algerians. Two full pages of photos taken at the ringside.

Nat Fleischer comments on the news of the day in his Editorial pages; George Tickell gives you inside stories on fights of the past, and Sgt. Ted Carroll discusses the career of Fred Apostoli. In addition, you'll get reports from camps all over the world and of the active pro battlers.

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JENKINS STILL AT IT

European Boxing Hits High Spot in Sport

By HARRY DWYER

(U. S. Navy Correspondent Overseas)

LED by the veteran former lightweight boxing champion, Lew Jenkins, the Sweetwater Swatter, now a member of the Coast Guard, the cauliflower industry in the British Isles has taken on a new impetus.

Jenkins, who made his European debut after a long layoff, came back to the squared arena and scored a crushing T.K.O. victory over Sgt. Al Lopez, of San Francisco, in a featured bout that was billed as an exhibition. Testing out his adversary after the first bell rang, the former champion just bided his time until he sent a pulverizing left to Lopez's ear, and the blackout curtain came down on the Army scrapper. Lopez's final rest period came in one minute 47 seconds of the initial frame.

Not since he donned the gloves in the North Africa area has the "Sweetwater Swatter," shown his fistic wares in the roped square, and then, in only a few bouts in which clever hard-punching Lew demonstrated to the fight fans that there was plenty of sting behind his famous pair of maulies.

Lopez, a product of the West Coast and a ring veteran of several years, who claims to have met several of the topnotchers of the beak busting industry including the Pittsburgh, Pa., terror, Fritzie Zivic, proved to be no match for the former champion who was nothing like the Lew of a few years back.

* * *

ON the same card with Jenkins at the Rainbow Corner, surprises no end wound up an evening's boxing entertainment in which twenty-four pairs of scrappers stepped to the corner of the ring, seven of the bouts failing to go the limit.

One of the biggest surprises of the evening was the upset victory of Lafayette Drummond, clever 158-pound Negro battler of St. Louis, Mo., who decisioned Pvt. Bill Kingsland, ETO light-heavyweight champion.

Kingsland, who hails from Redondo Beach, Calif., weighed in ten pounds heavier than the St. Louis scrapper, but his weight was of no advantage, as Hammond used an array of punches that kept the California boy on the jump throughout the bout.

Carrying his heavyweight torch into the ring with the banner of heavyweight champion flying in the arc-light, Pvt. Vince Kozak, of Hazelton, Pa., blasted the hopes and aspirations of Cpl. Robert Ferrig of Kent, Ohio, when he scored a close decision over the Ohio slugger.

Using the same style of fighting which won him the title—a long left, Kozak went to town in the first two rounds and garnered enough points to offset the mad rush which the Kent scrapper used in the closing minutes of the fight. Although the decision received the "old familiar" catcalls from the fans, Kozak easily demonstrated his ability to hang on to the title.

Pvt. Arthur Persley, scrappy little lightweight from New York, gave the fans a neat display of how a fistic whirlwind goes into action, when he scored a T.K.O. over Pvt. Tony Ortiz of Klamath Falls, Ore.

It was Persley's seventh victory in as many starts and ended in one minute 26 seconds after the first bell sounded.

* * *

PVT. JEAN BALENTINO, 118 pound champion of Puerto Rico, proved his right to the title by pounding out a T.K.O. over John Guerra, a private from San Antonio, Texas, in 1.46.

Draping his man over the ropes on several occasions, Pfc. Dick Menchaca, lightweight, who hails from Port Arthur, Texas, climbed back into the limelight when he blasted the offerings from the leather rifles of S/Sgt. Earl Woods, 130 pounder from Columbus, Ohio.

It was a one sided affair with the little Texas battler having his own way throughout the bout. In the second stanza, Menchaca turned loose his barrage of lefts and had Woods on the ropes before the bell clanged. It was Menchaca's fifth addition to his string of wins.

Pitting themselves against the the highly touted Infantry Division championship and an undefeated boxing team, the Northern Ireland Infantry squad of leather pushers proved more than an obstacle to the champions and, when the evening's entertainment of boxing was finally brought to a halt, the Ulster boxers had evened up the score with three wins, and three losses.

Pvt. Donald Webber, ETO featherweight champion, hailing from Roanoke, Va., who has yet to lose a decision, met a toughie in Pvt. Sugar Dean of Richmond, Va., and managed to eke out the decision by one point over his Richmond rival.

A third round rally after he had been set on his haunches in the second round, brought a victory to Pvt. James Grantham of Pulaski, Va., over Pvt. Nathan Harjo, of Okmulgee, Okla., in one of the highlight fights of the card.

Pfc. Marion Guana, scrappy welterweight fisticuffer from Amarillo, Texas, almost upset the apple cart of Pvt. Charles Schnappauf, from Wilkes-Barre, Pa., when he dropped a close one to the Keystone man. Schnappauf, famous for his dynamic punches, tried his best to level the North Island fighter's curtain, only to have his opponent take his offerings like a school boy taking cake at a Sunday school picnic.

Cpl. Irving Moydell, heavyweight of Pittsburgh, Pa., proved no match for Pvt. George Zurner of New York, when the latter went on a rampage and plastered the Pittsburgh fighter with a flock of punches. It was Zurner's bout from start to finish.

Pvt. Mike Denski of Philadelphia, Pa., was outpointed by Pvt. Melvin Coln of Dallas, Texas, in a light-heavyweight setto, and Pvt. Chester Marcinkiewicz, of Kulpmont, Pa., did not duck quite enough of Amicarella's wallops, and lost the palm.

* * *

OTHER results of the bouts within the European sector in the last fortnight are as follows.

Pvt. William Wright, Youngstown, Ohio, decisioned Pvt. Ralph Simmons, Cumberland, Md., in the 150-pound class.

Pvt. Lawrence Dobbins, Cleveland, Ohio, weighing 158, scored a T.K.O. over Pvt. Lawrence Casati, of Brooklyn, N. Y., in one minute 16 seconds of the second round.

Pvt. Roger Sanchez, San Antonio, Texas, at 129 pounds, copped the duke over Pvt. Jerry Pecoraro, of New York.

Pvt. Barney Droll, Peoria, Ill., kayoed Pvt. John Sharpe, of Chicago, Ill., in one minute 41 seconds of their first round. Droll tipped the scales at 168, with Sharpe bending them to 176 pounds.

Pvt. Elmo Barnes, of Detroit, Mich., T.K.O.'d Pvt. Morris Shapiro of Philadelphia, Pa., in one minute 16 seconds of the second round. Barnes weighed 167, and Shapiro, 163.

Pvt. Caesar Romero of Los Angeles, Calif., a well known name in the boxing industry, dusted off Pvt. Johnny Robinson, veteran welterweight boxer of Kansas City, Kan., in one minute 40 seconds of the second round which featured a six-bout card for the benefit of the British armed forces.

Walt Montgomery, of Detroit, Mich., stopped Dick Mace of the Navy, Parkersburg, W. Va., heavyweight.

Dick Demmert, 170-pounder from Irvington, N. J., scored a T.K.O. over Levi Holmes, of Hamilton, Ohio, also weighing 170, in the third stanza.

Tony Glasso of New York scored a knockout in 19 seconds of the first round over Howard Wolf of Memphis, Tenn.

AMERICANS STAR
IN ALLIED BOXING MEET

MORE than 15,000 persons, some of whom had sat through the fight in which Gene Tunney wrested the world heavyweight laurels from Jack Dempsey in the Sesqui-Centennial Stadium in Philadelphia back in 1926, and the remainder of whom had undoubtedly read about that famous fight through the pages of THE RING, were reminded of that contest in the finals of the greatest Allied sports spectacle of the present war. The finals in the six days' boxing tourney starting on the evening of February 19 during a heavy downpour, ended in the wee hours of the morning of February 20. Drenched as were the spectators during the early part of the show, the first four bouts of which were staged in the rain, they seemed to enjoy themselves immensely. About 80,000 spectators saw the windup in Algiers that lasted from February 14th through the 19th.

The day of days had arrived after a week of preliminary bouts and many weeks of preparation. It was the finals of the Allied tournament, for which 186 survivors, among them 3000 front line service men from the Mediterranean area who had been granted special permission to compete, converged on St. Eugene Stadium for a chance to garner one of the fourteen crowns at stake. Two finals were staged the day before.

When the smoke of battle had cleared the sky, and the work of the referees, Jack Sharkey, former world heavyweight king, who is on a tour of the war fronts, and Sgt. Frank Mulano, was completed, sixteen titles had been passed out in the two days. Twelve Americans from the States were crowned, two Frenchmen, an American from Hawaii, and one Welshman.

Larry Cisneros, of California, who won Inter-Allied Welter title in Algiers.

Eight champs were crowned in the professional field and a similar number in the amateur group. The winners in the pro ranks were: Marshall Higa of Hawaii, bantam, son of a Hawaiian mother and Japanese father; Rene Pons of the French Navy, feather; Floriant Desmarais, Manchester, N. H., lightweight; Larry Cisneros, Los Angeles, welter; Marcel Cerdan, French Navy, senior welter; Wilson Mackey, Bakersfield, Calif., middleweight; Bobby Barry, Cleveland, O., light-heavy, and Claude Brown, Cropper County, Ky., heavyweight.

The amateurs came through as follows: James J. McMenamin, Bucks County, Pa., bantam; Carl Palombo, Amsterdam, N. Y., feather; Thomas W. Guzzardo, Philadelphia, lightweight; Santiago Quintana, Longmont, Colo., welter; Tommy McGrath, British Army, senior welter; Thomas G. Domando, Staten Island, N. Y., middle; Gay W. Cannon, White Plains, N. Y., light-heavy; and Cecil H. Shumway, Dallas, Tex., heavyweight.

The only knockout in the finals was scored by the veteran French welter and middleweight king, Cerdan, who put Joseph Di Martino of Stratford, Conn., away in the opening round. The bout was stopped by the referee.

The kayo, though listed here as technical, was nothing new for Cerdan, who has been bowling over the American, British and Arabian opposition since the Allied armed forces settled down in North Africa. The kayo was his seventh since the first of this year. Jack Sharkey predicted that Cerdan will win the world welter title if he survives the war.

IT was last September at the same stadium in Algiers, before a gathering of 10,000 persons and with tickets selling at $15 tops, that Cerdan placed his French and European welterweight crowns on the block against his Arabian challenger, Omar Koudri, a boy with a terrific sock. Cerdan won that bout, and with it, respect as a fighter from all the Allied soldiers who saw him.

Later, he took on Larry Cisneros and stopped him on January 11 in two rounds. He handed the Fifth Army corporal a pasting such as Larry never received in his six years as a professional on the East and West Coasts in the States. Cerdan's latest triumph has brought to him heaps of offers from United States soldiers to manage him if he should get to America, but he won't need any American help as he has been well taken care of by his French handler.

Cerdan is no newcomer to boxing, though he probably is unknown to the fight fans in the States. He has been fighting as a pro since 1937, and during that time has developed into one of Europe's best men at his weight. Last year he twice defeated Cisneros, the new Allied welter champ. He hopes to get to America when the war is over, and if he does, he'll be a hit. That seems to be the opinion of the fistic experts on this side. He is a promising fighter.

* * *

AS for Cisneros, he has been fighting as a pro for six years. He got into the Army the latter part of 1942 and has been in the North African sector for some time. When he fought in America, he was under the management of Gus Wilson, the man who often acted as special trainer for Jack Dempsey and was the trainer of Georges Carpentier.

When Cisneros gained the unanimous decision over Pfc. Omar Koudry, former champion of the French Army, the verdict was roundly hissed, but in my opinion Cisneros won the title clearly. Naturally, many spectators were Arabians and Frenchmen, and Koudry was their favorite. They had wagered thousands of francs on his chances and they didn't like to lose.

Feeling ran high in this bout, as in several others in which an international flavor was presented. This happened on the first of the six days' bouts when Dave Steinmuller, star Cleveland, O., Golden Glover, gained the nod over an Algerian, Abdelkader Addadaine, a French sailor who can use his fists to good advantage. So riled were the followers of this lad when the verdict was rendered that not only did they boo loudly, but many Frenchmen in disgust left the arena.

The referee was so unnerved by the action of the spectators that he let it be known he had penalized the Algerian for foul work in the third round and this was sustained by the boxing commission. Steinmuller failed to survive the next round.

Of those who won titles, besides Cerdan and Cisneros, the latter well known in pro circles, only one other professional, Floriant Desmarais, who hails from Manchester, N. H., showed anything to merit exceptional praise. Cisneros, who lost only eight out of 57 pro contests before going overseas, was drafted while in Louisville, Ky., on an Eastern fighting tour.

Desmarais, who won the lightweight crown, is a pretty good

Annex 13 of 16 Championships — Soldiers From General Clark's Fifth Army Carry Off Five Finals — French Win Two and Welshman Takes One — 15,000 Sit Through Heavy Rain, a Reminder of Tunney-Dempsey Bout in Algiers Ring — Larry Cisneros, Los Angeles Pro, Takes Welterweight Title — Higa, Young Hawaiian, Bantam King — Marcel Cerdan Stars — Perry Bryson Fine Prospect

By PVT. TOM EPHREM

(Special Correspondent for THE RING *for the Mediterranean and North African war sectors)*
Algiers—By Clipper—Special to THE RING

hitter and may go a long way should the war end shortly. He pounded out a decision over Cherife Maamar of the French Navy. Before the war he had been fighting in New England only a short time.

Those who have seen Cerdan in action, especially in his last half-dozen bouts, think that he rates as the outstanding contender for Tony Zale's world crown. He fights much on the style of the Gary, Ind., gob.

There was considerable interest in the appearance of Salvatore Adragna of the U. S. Fifth Army. Though Adragna did not win any title, he showed the fighting spirit of a fighting family and was roundly cheered for his performances. Salvatore qualified in the North African area. The Carnegie, Pa., boy, whose brother Jackie is in the South Pacific with the Marines and his other brother Mimmie with the Army, outpointed Garcia Lluch of the French Navy, and then was outpointed by Cerdan in the semi-finals.

Another pro who did well was Bobby Barry of Cleveland, who won the light-heavyweight title. Bobby, who has had only a short pro career, proved himself a courageous battler and a good hitter.

The best of the amateurs, the one who looked like the best prospect developed in the tournament among the simon-pures, was Perry Bryson, a member of the Air Force, a heavyweight from Texas, who qualified in Sardinia. He knocked out Eli Saldo of Pittsfield, Mass., in the first round in the heavyweight division with a series of hooks and straight blows that indicated he knew his boxing well. In the second round, however, this lad, who had never before boxed, faced a veteran slugger in Cecil Shumway of Dallas, Texas, and was nosed out for the honors in an extra round.

Bryson landed a powerful wallop and Shumway crumpled to the canvas. Slowly he got up, and by an uphill tussle, managed to even the score. Then something happened. A fuse blew out and the lights went out with it.

The fans' shouts, combined with the driving rain and the unexpected blackout, made a picture for boxing such as seldom has been on view. A soldier succeeded in repairing the damage, then an extra round was fought and Shumway was declared the winner. Bryson received loads of applause.

The winner, an ammunition carrier with a combat unit in Italy, was shipped back to the battle front on the Anzio beachhead immediately after he received his gold belt, which he took with him.

Claude "Killer" Brown of Cropper County, Kentucky, winner of the heavyweight title, showed little skill. He is a dead ringer for Tony Galento. He outpointed John Ebarb of San Francisco in the first round, then outpointed Jimmy Johnson of Pittsburgh and in the finals he triumphed over Sailor Harry Thompson of Many, La.

ALGERIAN CHAMPS CROWNED IN SIX-DAY TOURNEY

AMATEUR

BANTAM—James J. McMenamin, Bucks County, Pa.
FEATHER—Carl Palombo, Amsterdam, N. Y.
LIGHT—Thomas W. Guzzardo, Philadelphia.
WELTER—Santiago Quintana, Longmont, Colo.
SENIOR WELTER—Tommy McGrath, British Army.
MIDDLE—Thomas G. Domando, Staten Island, N. Y.
LIGHT-HEAVY—Gay W. Cannon, White Plains, N. Y.
HEAVY—Cecil H. Shumway, Dallas, Tex.

PROFESSIONAL

BANTAM—Marshall Higa, Honolulu.
FEATHER—Rene Pons, French Navy.
LIGHT—Floriant Desmarais, Manchester, N. H.
WELTER—Larry Cisneros, Los Angeles, Calif.
SENIOR WELTER—Marcel Cerdan, French Navy.
MIDDLE—Wilson Mackey, Bakersfield, Calif.
LIGHT-HEAVY—Bobby Barry, Cleveland, Ohio.
HEAVY—Claude Brown, Cropper County, Ky.

Originally, when the tourney got under way, close to 1000 Americans, British, French, Arabs, Canadians, Greeks and Spaniards were entered. These were cut down to 120 finalists for the Algerian competition. Lt. Gen. Clark ordered special leaves for the Fifth Army boys who had qualified for the finals. They were in charge of First Lt. John F. Sullivan of Worcester, Mass., who had gone through every major battle in the Tunisian campaign. At Maknassy, a German 88 flung him from a tank turret and he won a Purple Heart.

The hardest worker in the tourney was Jack Sharkey, former heavyweight king, who, as third man in the ring, did a splendid job. A movement is on foot to get the War Department to send the American winners of the Inter-Allied tourney, and that includes the flashy little Hawaiian, Marshall Higa, to the States to meet the winners of a similar National Corps tournament, comprising the fourteen Corps areas in the States, with the gate receipts to go to the Army and Navy Relief Funds. It is a plan similar to that outlined by THE RING Editor to Army officials last summer.

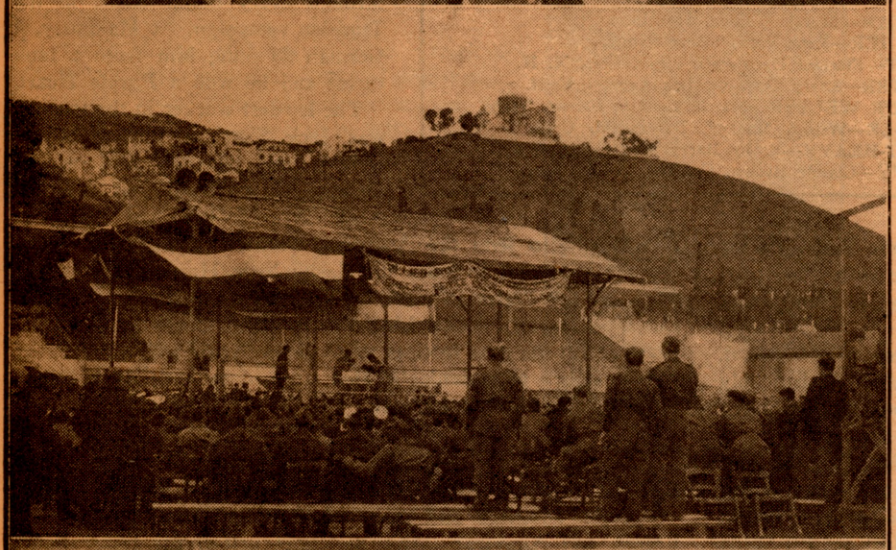
* * *

THE victors received their trophies while a galaxy of generals, admirals and other high officers from the British, French and American Army and fleet helped the lesser lights to applaud the efforts of the victors and losers. It required considerable courage for these top officials to sit through the brutal rain for almost four hours, but they set the example for the other spectators, and were well rewarded with thrilling bouts.

The ringside was a quagmire. The ring was slippery and dangerous, but those over here have been through too much hell to duck such a small issue as rain and mud. That's why they all stuck it out and a merry time was had. Three chiefs of staff, General Sir Henry Maitland, Supreme Allied Commander in the Mediterranean area; Lt. Gen. Jack L. Devers, his American deputy, and Vice-Admiral Henry K. Hewitt, Supreme American Naval Commander for the area, were present, and Vice-Admiral Hewitt made the awards.

One of the heroes of the battling, though he failed to come through to the finals, was Pvt. Clyde A. Farrier, a Fifth Army paratrooper, who went into action with a slug from German shrapnel fire in his leg. His right leg was badly damaged, but he has recovered sufficiently to enable him to follow his favorite pastime, boxing. Last September, at the battle of Altavilla, he almost lost his life. Farrier, whose home is in Sunnyside, Wash., beat Pvt. Louis Armondo of New York City in his first bout, but lost to Cpl. Chiecute of Hoboken, N. J., in the next round. Two New Jersey boxers came in for much praise: Anthony Depaul, a Newark lightweight and James Geary, Paterson middleweight. They got into the third round.

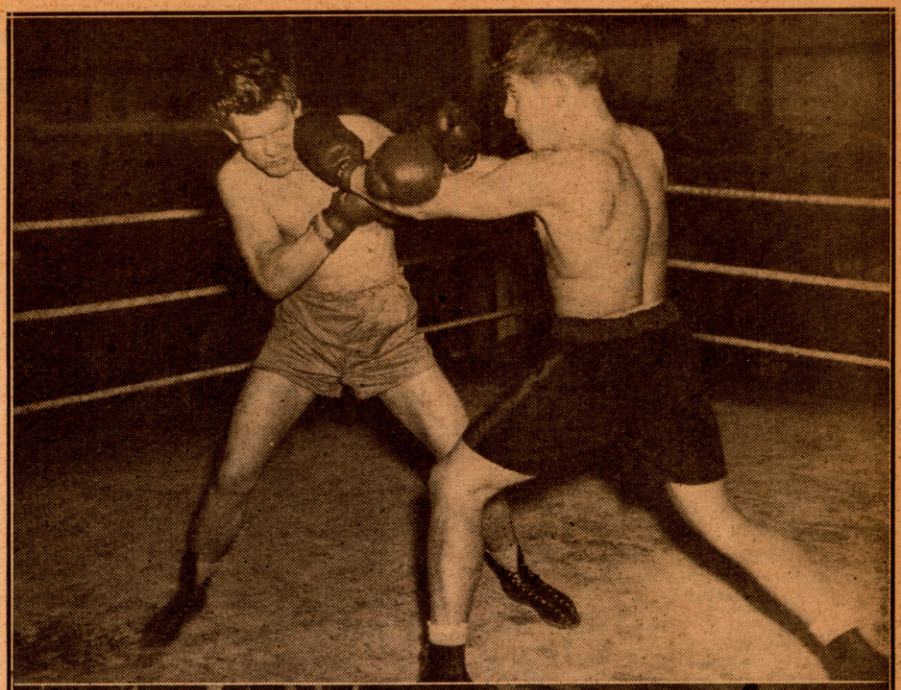
SCENES at ALLIED BOXING TITLE BOUTS



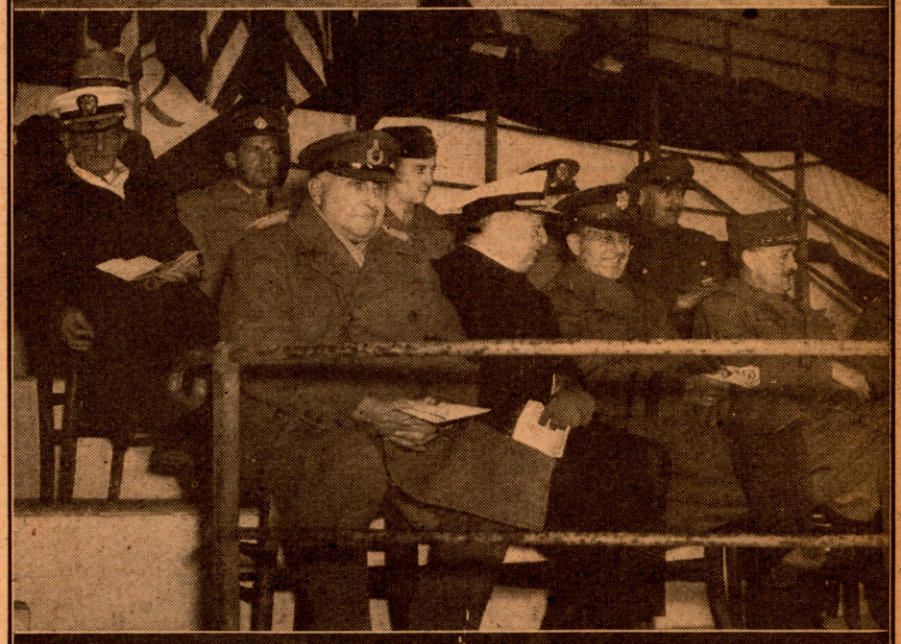
(Upper photo) More than 80,000 spectators were half-frozen and rain-soaked one day and subject to treatments for sunburn the next as the three-months-long Allied Boxing Championships culminated in the finals held in Algiers the week of Feb. 14-19. Sectional eliminations were first held in 11 base sectors from Casablanca to Italy and from Sicily to Corsica and Sardinia. Lt. Gen. Mark W. Clark's 5th Army boys were taken out of foxholes and flown to rest centers to train during the first part of December. The training paid off when they copped five of the 16 titles in the amateur and professional divisions. Rain, however, held sway during most of the week and the picture in the upper left hand corner shows the rain-drenched spectators, nevertheless enjoying the display of fisticuffs.

The site of all the finals in the huge Allied meet was the St. Eugene Stadium, Algiers, shown in the center photo on this page. A canopy was erected over the ring set up in the middle of the French soccer field originally for the "protection it would offer from the sun." However, the sun was out only a couple of afternoons and the canopy still failed to keep both fighters and spectators from getting drenched. The Stadium is bordered on one side by the Mediterranean and on the other by the beautiful North African hills. High atop the hill in the background is an Arab mosque.

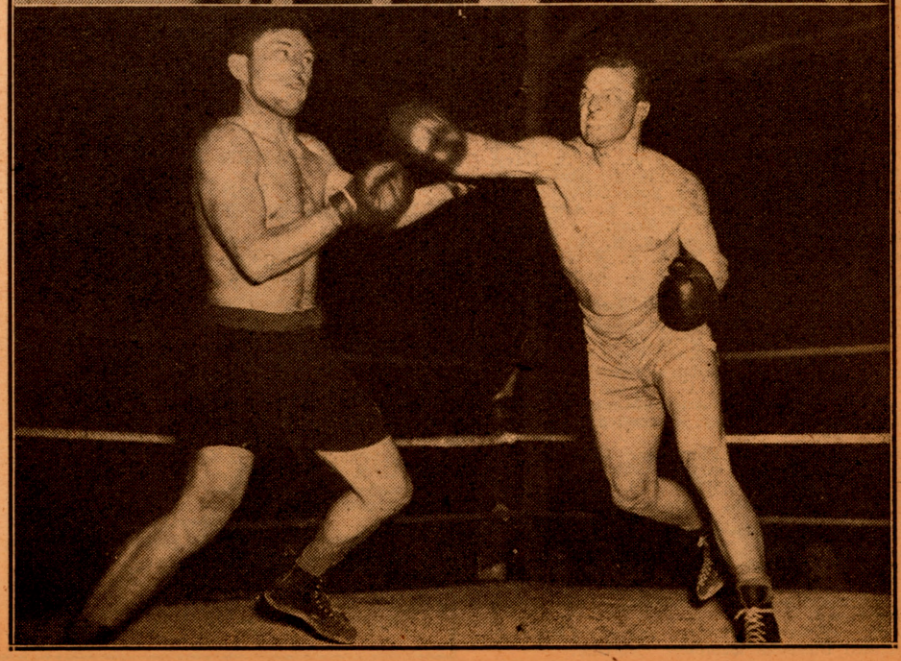
Lower left (page 6), is a photo showing the winning team. Front row, left to right, Pvt. Marshall Higa of Honolulu, professional bantamweight champion (Japanese-American). Pvt. Larry Cisneros, professional welterweight champion, Pvt. Thomas Guzzardo, professional lightweight, and back row, left to right, Pvt. Cecil Shumway, professional heavyweight, Lt. John F. Sullivan of Worcester, Mass., coach and manager of the Fifth Army team, Pvt. Robert Barry, amateur lightheavyweight. The Fifth Army, with five champions, won the team championship.



On top, on the right side of this page, we see a sailor winning his bout. The Army monopolized the Championship but one sailor did come through. In the tan trunks, Seaman Second Class Gay Cannon, Louisville, Ky., amateur lightheavy, is shown warding off a left jab from Sgt. Jim Palmer, 5th Army fighter from Muskogee, Okla. This was only a first round fight and Cannon went on to grab the title. Vice Admiral H. Kent Hewitt visited the Palm Beach training camp of all the finalists, the day after the finals, and personally awarded Cannon a $100 War Bond for coming through for the Navy.



Braving the rain and wind that swept the St. Eugene Stadium, for the opening day ceremonies are, left to right, General Sir Henry Maitland Wilson, Supreme Allied Commander in the Mediterranean theater; Vice Admiral H. Kent Hewitt, Commander, U. S. Naval forces in Northwest African waters; Lt. Gen. Jacob L. Devers, Commander, American forces in the Mediterranean, and General Paul Devinck, personal chief-of-staff to General Henri Giraud.



The action picture on the lower right shows Perry Bryson of Sardinia, throwing a punch at Cecil Shumway in professional heavyweight finale, won by Shumway. Both were from Dallas, Texas.

Though no one was discovered in the heavyweight ranks who might give Joe Louis a tussle and jeopardize his position as king of the division, a number of young promising boys, willing fighters with hearts of steel, were on view. Every one was in the pink despite the strenuous army training and that's what made the tourney mighty interesting.

The photos of the Algiers championships on these two pages were taken by Sgt. Grayson B. Tewksbury, staff member of the Stars and Stripes.

COMPLETE RESULTS *in* ALLIED BOXING TOURNEY *in* ALGERIA

By PVT. TOM EPHREM
(Special from Algiers)

MITT slingers from near and far, several thousand, took part in the preliminaries on the Algerian front and the Mediterranean fighting front in an effort to gain a coveted place in the six-day tournament that marked the finals of the Allied boxing championships. When the smoke of battle had cleared the skies, the sluggers from the Fifth Army had covered themselves with glory by carrying off the bulk of the championships. Hauled back from the battle front line to take part in the mammoth fistic carnival, they had no sooner finished the final round than they were transported back to the battle sector.

Here is how the boxers fared in the opening day's bouts:

Amateur Results

Bantamweight—W. F. DeYoung, U. S. Navy, Paterson, N. J., outpointed W. E. Cummings, Jr., U. S. N., Indianapolis. Jimmy McMenamin, U. S. A., Philadelphia, outpointed Sgt. Leroy Doucet, Lafayette, Ind.

Featherweight—Jack Baxter, U. S. N., Rayboul, La., knocked out James R. Mizell, U. S. A., Metropolis, Ill. Jim Case, 5th Army, Benton Harbor, Mich., outpointed H. Deshenes, Canadian Army.

Lightweight—Anthony Depaul, U. S. N., Newark, N. J., outpointed J. A. Aldridge, U. S. N., Freeport, La. Frank L. Garcia, U. S. A., Kansas City, Mo., knocked out Sidney Coulson, Royal Marines.

Welterweight—Phil Chiecuto, U. S. A., Hoboken, N. J., outpointed Sidney Cockerell, British Navy. Clyde Farrier, 5th Army, Spokane, Wash., outpointed Robert Whitley, U. S. N., Phoebus, Va.

Senior Welterweight—Edward O'Neal, U. S. A., Hot Springs, Ark., knocked out George Beddington, British Navy. C. S. Hodge, U. S. A., outpointed John Clark, British Army.

Light-heavyweight—Willie Jackson, U. S. A., Harrisburg, Pa., outpointed Willie Morris, U. S. N., New Orleans. Leonard Myszowski, U. S. N., Pittsburgh, outpointed Jimmy Wade, U. S. A., Detroit, Mich.

Heavyweight—William Jones, U. S. A., Detroit, outpointed Ira Boddie, U. S. A., Enid, Okla. Sylvester Smith, U. S. A., St. Louis, outpointed Roland Booth, U. S. N., Detroit.

Professional Bouts

Bantamweight—Marshall Higa, 5th Army, Hawaii, outpointed Hugh Ruger, 5th Army.

Welterweight—Omar Koudri, French Navy, outpointed Dixie Fleming, U. S. N., Las Vegas, N. M. Ray Nakamine, 5th Army, Hawaii, outpointed William Routledge, London.

Senior Welterweight—Salvatore Adragna, U. S. A., Pittsburgh, outpointed Garcia Lluch, French Navy.

Heavyweight—J. C. Brown, U. S. A., Louisville, Ky., outpointed John Ebarb, U. S. A., San Francisco.

* * *

THE second day's boxing ended with the following results:

Amateur Contests

Featherweight — Carl Palombo, Amsterdam, N. Y., outpointed R. H. Sharpe, U. S. Navy, Philadelphia. Rene Garcia, French Army, outpointed F. W. Wilson, New York City.

Lightweight—Robert Ewing, U. S. Army, outpointed Joe Dabrowski, U. S. Army.

Welterweight—Billy Kendrick, R. A. F., outpointed Arthur Daeche, R. A. F. R. G. Clark, U. S. Navy, outpointed W. A. Erskine, Anderson, S. C.

Senior Welterweight—Emmett Jackson, U. S. Army, outpointed William Edwards, U. S. Army.

Middleweight—Tommy Domando, Staten Island, N. Y., knocked out H. E. Knox. Cyril West, U. S. Navy, outpointed Ed Whitburn, British Navy.

Light-heavyweight—W. G. Cannon, Louisville, Ky., outpointed Jim Palmer, Muskogee, Okla. Walt Zippel, U. S. Army, outpointed John Dorr, U. S. Army.

Heavyweight—Cecil Shumway, Dallas, Tex., outpointed C. A. Kiewiet, Buffalo Center, Ia. Perry Bryson, Dallas, Tex., knocked out Eli Saldo, Pittsfield, Mass., in second round.

Professional Bouts

Lightweight—Bernard Cady, U. S. Army, won by default from Britisher William Warwick.

Senior Welterweight—Marcel Cerdan, French Navy, knocked out Harold Orouin, U. S. Army, in first round.

Light-heavyweight—Robert Barry, Cleveland, outpointed Bushman Dempster, Scotland.

Heavyweight—Jimmy Johnson, U. S. Army, outpointed James Quigley, Philadelphia.

* * *

THE field narrowed down considerably when the third day's competition was over, with the results as follows:

Amateur Classes

Bantamweight—Jimmy McMenamin, Bucks County, Pa., knocked out W. F. DeYoung, U. S. Navy, Paterson, N. J., in the third round.

Featherweight—Ronald Burr, Great Britain, knocked out Cyril Worthington, Great Britain, in the first round.

Lightweight—Harry Cortese, Portland, Ore., outpointed Armand Dascenza, West New York.

Middleweight—James Geary, Paterson, N. J., outpointed Bobby Guess, Los Angeles.

Light-heavyweight—Jimmy Mays, Philadelphia, won technical decision from Eugene Couch, Middletown, Ohio.

Heavyweight—Ezell Rice, Jr., Meiston, W. Va., outpointed Willie Robinson, Marietta, Ga.

Professional Classes

Welterweight—Joe DiMartino, Stratford, Conn., outpointed Abdelkader Tedjini, France.

Heavyweight—Horace Thompson, Many, La., outpointed Jimmy Fields, Chicago.

* * *

THE fifth day's activities found the men still going strong, with the bouts ending as listed here:

Amateur Matches

Featherweight — Carl Palombo, Amsterdam, N. Y., outpointed D. E. Jackson, St. Louis, Mo. Ronald Burr, British Navy, outpointed Rene Garcia, French Navy.

Lightweight—Thomas Guzzardo, Philadelphia, outpointed D. E. Walls, New York. Harry Cortese Portland, Ore., outpointed Robert Ewing, Pittsburgh.

Welterweight—Santiago Quintana, Longmont, Colo., outpointed Arthur Henrick, London, Eng. Jack Lisle, Savannah, Ga., outpointed Charles Sherman, Greenville, Mass.; James Holmes, Great Britain, outpointed R. G. Clark, Flint, Mich. Tommy McGrath, Great Britain, outpointed Emmett Jackson, New York.

Middleweight—Cyril West, McKeesport, Pa., won by default from James Geary, Paterson, N. J. Tommy Domando, British Navy, stopped Dan Booth, British Navy.

Light-heavyweight—Walt Zippel, Hollywood, Calif., outpointed Jimmy Mays, Philadelphia.

Heavyweight—Paul Bryson, Midlothian, Texas, knocked out Ezell Rice, Mesiton, W. Va.

Professional Bouts

Lightweight—Floriant Desmarais, Manchester, N. H., outpointed Bernard Cady, Washington.

Welterweight—Omar Koudri, French Navy, outpointed Ralph De Luca, Newark, N. Y. Marcel Cerdan, French Navy, outpointed Salvatore Adragna, Carnegie, Pa.

Middleweight—Cheriff Maamar, French Navy, outpointed P. J. Guiliano, Brooklyn.

Light-heavyweight—William Sampson, Bogabet, Ala., outpointed Paul Witkins, Los Angeles.

Heavyweight—Clyde Brown, Cropper City, Ky., outpointed Jimmy Johnson, Pittsburgh, Pa.

* * *

THEN came the semi-finals. The lucky winners were sure of at least gaining some fistic fame. Here they are:

Amateur Results

Featherweight—Carl Palombo, Amsterdam, N. Y., outpointed Jim Case, Benton Harbor, Mich.

Lightweight—Thomas Guzzardo, Philadelphia, Pa., outpointed Tony DePaul, Newark, N. J.

Welterweight—Santiago Quintana, Longmont, Colo., stopped Philip Chiecuto, Hoboken, N. J.

Senior Welterweight—Edward O'Neal, Hot Springs, Ark., outpointed Jack M. Lisle, Savannah, Ga.

Middleweight—Thomas G. Domando, Staten Island, N. Y., outpointed George W. Sieber, Hoboken, N. J.

Light-heavyweight—Gay W. Cannon, White Plains, N. Y., outpointed Leonard Myszowsky, Pittsburgh, Pa.

Professional Results

Senior Welterweight—Joseph DiMartino, Stratford, Conn., outpointed G. N. T. Kendrick, Great Britain.

Middleweight — Wilson Mackey, Bakersfield, Calif., outpointed Harold Clark, Great Britain.

Light-heavyweight—Bobby Berry, Cleveland, Ohio, outpointed George Kearkle, Bayonne, N. J.

Heavyweight—Horace Thompson, Many, La., outpointed Horace Bufors, Buffalo, N. Y.

The following gives the winners in the Casablanca sector, and those in the Mediterranean area from General Clark's Fifth Army, who qualified to go to Algeria for the Allied competition:

ABS (Casablanca)

Amateur

Bantamweight—S2c Joseph Gilroy, U. S. Navy.
Featherweight—AR3c Jack Baxter, U. S. Navy.
Lightweight—AO3c Anthony Depaul, U. S. Navy.
Welterweight—AR2c Melroy Gamache, U. S. Navy.
Senior Welterweight—S2c William Edwards, U. S. Navy.
Middleweight—AO2c Cyril West, U. S. Navy.
Light-heavyweight—AO3c Leonard Myszowski, U. S. Navy.
Heavyweight—AMM3c Roland Booth, U. S. Navy.

Professional

Middleweight—Seaman Marcel Cerdan, French Navy.

ALLIED GARRISON (Sardinia)

Amateur

Bantamweight—Pvt. W. Wilson, U. S. Army.
Featherweight—LAC Repinal Naylor, British Army.
Lightweight—Pfc. Thomas E. Walsh, U. S. Army.
Welterweight—Pfc. W. A. Erskine, U. S. Army.
Senior Welterweight—Cleophus Hodge, U. S. Army.
Middleweight—Lt. Edgar L. Whitburn, British Royal Navy.
Light-heavyweight—S/Sgt. Eugene J. Couch, U. S. Army.
Heavyweight—Sgt. Perry L. Bryson, U. S. Army.

Professional

Senior Welterweight—Pfc. Salvatore Adragna, U. S. Army.
Middleweight—Pvt. Stanley Mrak, U. S. Army.
Heavyweight—Pvt. James Quigley, U. S. Army.

MBS (Or)

Amateur

Bantamweight—William Cummings, U. S. Navy.
Featherweight—Rene Garcia, French Army.
Lightweight—James Aldridge, U. S. Navy.
Welterweight—George Clark, U. S. Navy.
Senior Welterweight—Tim Clark, U. S. Army.
Middleweight—Dave Steinmueller, U. S. Army.
Light-heavyweight—Guy Cannon, U. S. Navy.
Heavyweight—Henry Jones, U. S. Army.

Professional

Lightweight—Floriant Desmarais, U. S. Army.
Welterweight—Mohamed Tedjini, French Army.
Middleweight—Wilson Mackey, U. S. Army.
Light-heavyweight—Willie Samson, U. S. Army.
Heavyweight—Claude Brown, U. S. Army.

ALLIED AIR FORCES

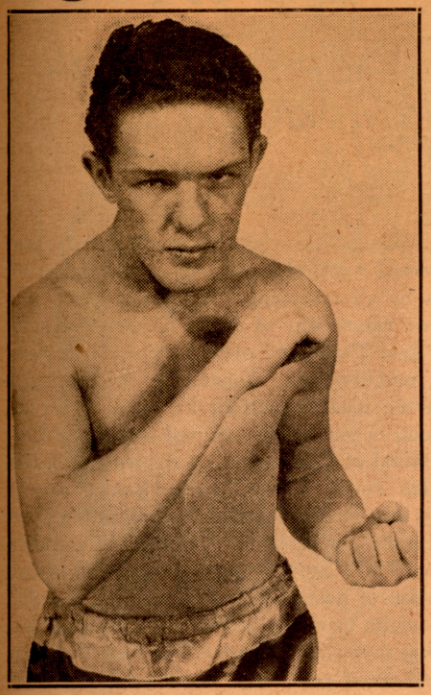
Amateur

Bantamweight—J. Gallagher, British Army.
Featherweight—H. Deshenes, Canadian Army.
Lightweight—D. Webb, British Army.
Welterweight—C. Moldex, U. S. Army.
Senior Welterweight—Bdr. J. Clark, British Army.
Middleweight—J. Jackson, British Army.
Light-heavyweight—Willie Jackson, U. S. Army.
Heavyweight—Ira Boddie, U. S. Army.

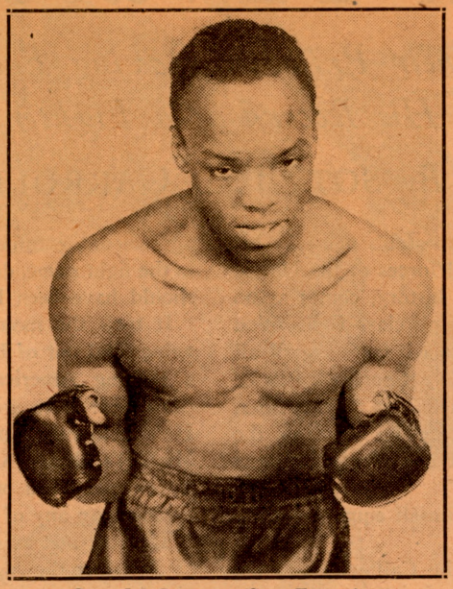
Professional

Bantamweight—LAC Brown, R.A.F.
Lightweight—Spr. William Warwick, British Army.
Light-heavyweight—Eddie Noble, British Army.
Heavyweight—John Ebarb, U. S. Army.

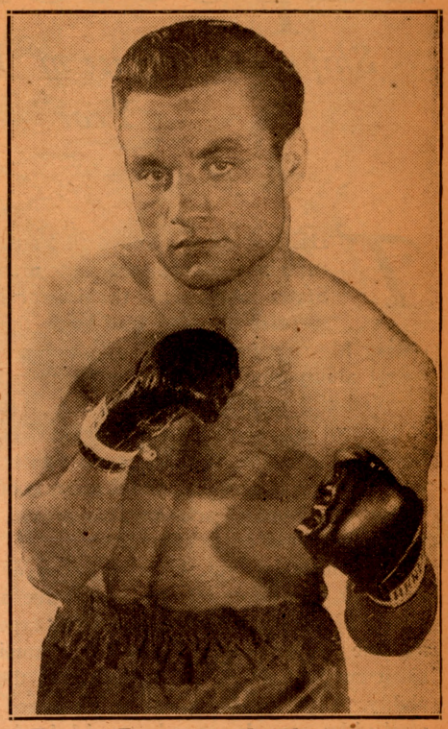
From EAST *and* WEST



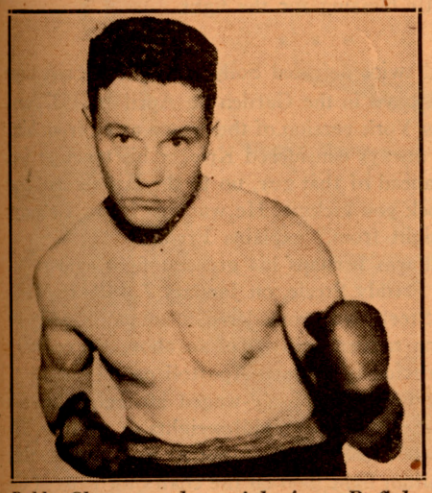
Jackie Ryan, a San Francisco welterweight.



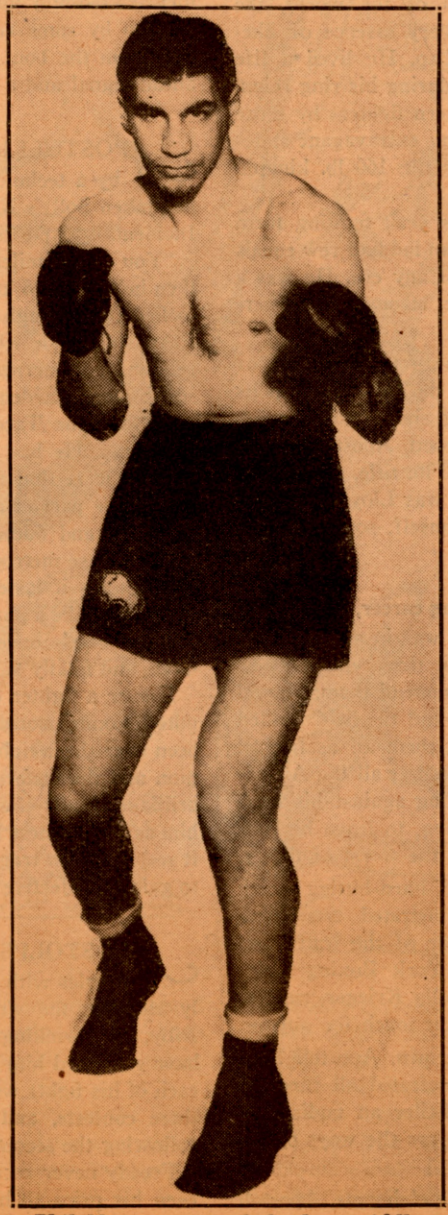
Speedy Cannon, San Francisco middleweight.



Tommy Egan, a good welter prospect from San Francisco.

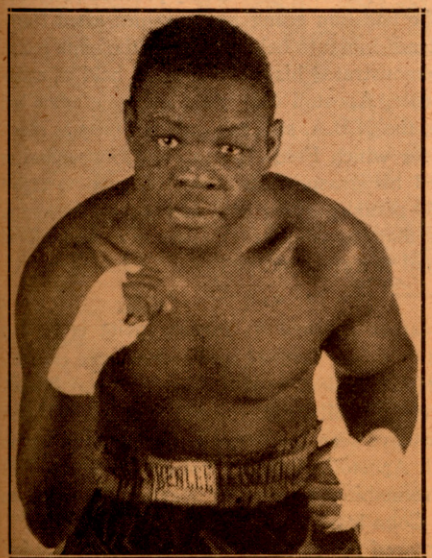


Bobby Claus, a welterweight from Buffalo, a good club fighter.



Phil Muscato, one of the best middleweights in upper New York.

Danny Martin, a Newark welter, a good crowd pleaser.



Broadway Johnny Jones, who recently fought a draw of ten rounds with Al Davis in Brooklyn.

On this page are the pictures of Eastern and Western boys who are well thought of as club fighters in their home burg. The best of the group is Phil Muscato of Buffalo.

Apostoli Award Praised

Shipmates Write of Their Pride in Having Fred Chosen "Boxer of the Year"—His Record as a Fighter Reviewed

By SGT. TED CARROLL

THE lustre being added to Fred Apostoli's name by his exploits as a member of the armed forces of the United States in the most titanic war in history, comes as no surprise to those who knew the high class Californian during his ring heyday. He was a ringman of such superb all round ability that no less a critic than Billy Conn, who twice sampled the fury in Apostoli's fists, praised him to the skies. Billy went on record time and again declaring the boy from the Golden Gate—"the best All-round fighter I ever fought. A guy who could do everything, and I mean good."

Apostoli, from all accounts, has proved himself equally worthy as another kind of fighting man.

Encomiums lauding the contribution of the Californian to his country's war effort all stress his value as an uplifter of morale among his fellow sailors. This is to be expected. Even while wearing the laurels of middleweight champion of the world, the clean cut and intelligent Freddy was the very essence of likeability. A personable, pleasant mannered chap. He lived a life marked by exemplary conduct and behavior during his ring reign.

Apostoli was one of the best liked of modern fighters by those who came in contact with boxers. This is no extravagant statement, anyone who knew Fred when he was the 160 lb. kingpin can testify to its soundness.

Unfortunately, Apostoli did not retain his peak fighting form for any long period. When he had it, the Italian lad had few equals for all round ability among middleweights of any era. He was a scintillating boxer, a sharp punishing hitter, strong and powerfully constructed.

He was one of the most brilliant amateurs to come out of his native 'Frisco. This is no faint praise, as the Coast metropolis produced an exceptional line of outstanding simon-pures beginning with the legendary wizard, James J. Corbett. Apostoli proved good enough to win the National A.A.U. 160 lb. title, outclassing all opposition. One of his foes in the tourney was Lloyd Marshall, later to become something of a sensation himself, so Fred must have been pretty good.

* * *

DURING the better part of Apostoli's ring career, the middleweight class in which he campaigned was in an unusually muddled condition. There were no less than three claimants to the crown and all of them had points to recommend them. Marcel Thil was recognized in Europe at the time, and the bald headed Frenchman probably had the best claim of them all as he had defeated every European fighter of note, as well as all the Americans who had been sent against him. Working against his case, however, was his reluctance of years' standing, to leave his Parisian back yard where he never exactly got the worst of things.

Pressing a strong counterclaim, was the hard-hitting north westerner, Freddy Steele, who had demonstrated convincing superiority over the 160-pounders on this side of the water and was recognized by the N.B.A. The New York Boxing Commission had its own candidate in Slugging Solly Krieger, rugged, dangerous bruiser from Brooklyn, and no soft touch for anyone.

All three of these worthies claimed the crown. Apostoli hove on the scene and, in a slashing campaign, defeated all three of them. This should have made the 'Frisco flailer an undisputed champion if ever there was one, but strange are the ways of the boxing business.

After stopping, no less, all three of the title claimants, Apostoli found himself holder of nothing more than the New York State version of the middleweight title. A succession of trick weight agreements, manipulations and maneuverings such as only fester in the fight game, deprived Apostoli of the honors which rightfully should have been his by all reasonings of logic.

It took the moneyed magnetism of Mike Jacobs to lure the aging Thil out of his dear Paree and over to this side to engage a ranking American middleweight. Apparently the Frenchman came over here with the idea of putting his title on the line. He was to meet Apostoli in one of the featured contests on Uncle Michael's ill-fated Carnival of Champions, on September 28, 1937, an extravaganza which found Uncle Michael taking a worst licking than any of his star-studded card, and right in the wallet.

The pair met as scheduled, in what turned out to be a bruising battle before the rugged Thil's badly cut eye, sustained in an early round, caused a cessation of hostilities in the tenth session. Still, as far as clinching his claim to world honors went, Apostoli's victory availed him nothing save added prestige. The New York Commission by some round-about reasoning, withdrew title recognition from the bout after apparently giving Mike Jacobs the go-ahead signal and a title blessing for the fight.

* * *

APOSTOLI had twice defeated Solly Krieger, the last time by a technical kayo in the Garden on April 14, 1937, and had taken Solly's New York version of the crown away from him. Incidentally Apostoli always considered Krieger his toughest foe.

"You can be miles ahead of that guy, up to the last second, and then he's liable to knock you kicking. He was one fellow I always looked for a tough night from," explains Fred.

Apostoli made what was perhaps his greatest fight against his fellow far-westerner, Freddy Steele, on January 7, 1938, in Madison Square Garden. Steele was considered a second Ketchel by some, and the Tacoma tagger really was an above the ordinary performer. He had previously stopped Apostoli on the coast.

In their second meeting, a savagely-waged struggle, Apostoli looked the part of one of the best middleweights of all time. He outboxed and outpunched the Washingtonian, in a contest that had the blase metropolitan fight mob on the chairs for most of the nine rounds it lasted. That night, Fred was a master, he boxed alternately like a phantom, punched with deadly precision, swarmed all over Steele once he had him going like a reincarnated Harry Greb, and finally battered him into helplessness in the ninth round.

If ever a fighter demonstrated his worthiness to hold an undisputed boxing world title, Apostoli did, but the Steele affair had been over-the-weight; the N.B.A. still recognized Steele as champion and the honors for which Fred Apostoli had campaigned so brilliantly, still eluded his grasp. Of course, the public accepted him as the greatest 160-pounder of the day, and looking backward, it seems almost tragic that one who strove as hard as Apostoli did to gain an objective had to have it unfairly denied him.

* * *

APOSTOLI'S career reached its turning point in his two battles with Billy Conn. Both of these bouts were extremely close in the writer's opinion, one shared by Conn himself. Billy, no shrinking violet, still readily admits that it wouldn't have surprised him to have seen the decision go the other way in each of his fights with Apostoli. Apostoli lost the verdicts in both these contests, and something seemed to leave the Californian following the second Conn loss.

Freddy never recaptured the spark of latent greatness that had been his prior to his two meetings with the Pittsburgh Adonis. While both bouts were classics from a boxing standpoint, the punishment dealt out by the light-hitting Conn seemed far from

enough to have any kind of a lasting effect on a warrior as rugged as Apostoli had shown himself to be. Whatever the cause, Freddy was never quite the standout he had been before his two meetings with Conn on January 6, 1939.

Still at the crest of his career, Apostoli was one of the finest middleweights of the past generation. He could do everything, and superlatively well. He would outslug the sluggers, and outbox the boxers, and he was a sharp punishing puncher.

The esteem in which Apostoli is held by his comrades aboard ships, is readily understandable. Even in his heyday, Fred's personality overshadowed his ability, as great as that was.

Well spoken and intelligent, Apostoli was a smooth conversationalist along the lines of Tunney but minus any affectation. A handsome dapper fellow, he left an indelible impression on all those with whom he came in contact during his ring career.

Judging from the record he is making as a gun captain, boatswain's mate first class, and as a boxing athletic instructor in Uncle Sam's Navy in combat theatres, Fred Apostoli is on his way to triumphs exceeding even those of his lustrous ring career.

(Continued on page 44)

Bobcat Regains Crown

Split Decision Gains Him the Right to Fight It Out With Juan Zurita to Settle World Supremacy in Lightweight Division—19,066 Persons Pay $111,954 to See Bout—Fitzie Fitzpatrick in Spotlight—Many Veteran Boxers Released by Armed Forces

By THE EDITOR

LADY LUCK continues to smile on Mike Jacobs, America's leading promoter of boxing. No sooner does the draft catch up with one of his star attractions than another boxer of prominence comes forth to take his place. Bouncing back from the first kayo he had suffered in his career, the humiliating sixty-three seconds defeat at the hands of Al "Bummy" Davis, Bob Montgomery regained the New York version of the world lightweight championship by outpointing Beau Jack in a close contest in Madison Square Garden and thereby gave Uncle Michael a substitute lightweight headliner to replace the ace attraction of the division, Jack, when he dons the uniform.

A capacity gathering of 19,066 persons paid the huge sum of $111,954 to see this scrap, the largest paid attendance since Joe Louis fought Abe Simon. In their three battles in the Garden, Montgomery and Jack have grossed more than $300,000, an indication of the trend of the times. The public is so flushed with dough that when the Garden fails to draw $50,000 for an ordinary contest, the fistic experts are surprised.

The decision which enabled Montgomery to regain the crown he lost to Jack several months ago was not unanimous. Referee Otto and Judge Healy made it eight to six and one even for the winner, and Judge Marty Monroe had it eight rounds to seven for Jack. That was my score.

* * *

ALTHOUGH Montgomery landed the harder blows, he was more guilty of holding and at times he was smothered with jabs at the rate of five to one. Both missed often, but on points scored, Jack tallied the greater number. True many of his punches were mere taps, but they counted. He was stronger and in better condition at the end than was Montgomery. However, the huge gathering was well pleased with the result and the major portion of the scribes agreed with the verdict, so why worry.

The decision could have gone either way, so close was the contest, I would have been inclined to favor Montgomery in the final count because of his harder hitting, far more effective than was Jack's, but for his holding and wrestling.

At times the bout looked more like one with Sammy Angott as one of the participants than Montgomery and Jack, because of the grappling. Both were guilty, but Bob more-so than the Beau. Aside from that, it was a great comeback for one who only a few weeks previously had suffered a one-round knockout and a severe shellacking, and it was that, more than the fight that Bob put up, that caught the fancy of the throng.

* * *

THE battle was anything but a thriller. It was so marred by wrestling and mauling that one would hesitate to believe the pair were regarded as the world's best boys in their division. At one stage, they were locked in a gripping embrace and Young Otto had his hands full separating them. At another, they fought with Jack pinned against the ropes for almost the full three minutes. In fact, they came near wearing out the ropes so frequently were they parked on the hemp.

There were a few fast and exciting moments in their third engagement, but not enough to satisfy those who had paid $16.50 to see the action. For the greater part it was a dull fight but there seems no doubt that, if Beau Jack doesn't get into the army soon, Uncle Mike will stage a fourth affair because of the drawing power of this pair.

Beau Jack, in all of his contests, has proved that he lacks a wallop, but never more than in the third mill with Bob. His punching, jabbing and swinging were tantalizing, but they lacked effectiveness so far as hurting Bob was concerned and they lacked authority. Only twice did Bob's head snap back from uppercuts, so weak was the hitting of his rival.

On the other hand, every time Montgomery landed a square shot, there was effectiveness behind it and that apparently is why he was favored in the verdict, though on points he was outscored. Officials have a right to do that when they think that effective hitting counts more than ordinary taps in point scoring.

* * *

AS in his previous contests, Jack bobbed around the ring. He leaped around like a jumping jack and wasted plenty of blows. All Montgomery had to do at times, was to sidestep and Jack's punches hit the ozone. Then in would come Bob to fight at close range and for many seconds, sometimes lasting more than a minute, each would punch away to the body with one hand locked.

In the eleventh round I counted twenty-seven jabs and taps by Jack before Montgomery could get across one but that one hurt the Beau and forced him to jump into a clinch. That was the procedure in a number of rounds, though not at that ratio.

A jumping jack at one time and a swarming in-fighter the other, that seemed to be the order of the night in Jack's attack. When he rushed in, he let loose with jabs, uppercuts and hooks at a mile a minute rate and the attack continued until Montgomery could get close enough to pin an arm to Beau's side and then came the one hand punch exhibit.

* * *

JACK got off to a good start by taking the first two rounds. Then Montgomery came through with some hard, effective punching and evened the score. In the fifth, Jack danced and jabbed and kept this type of attack up for almost the complete round.

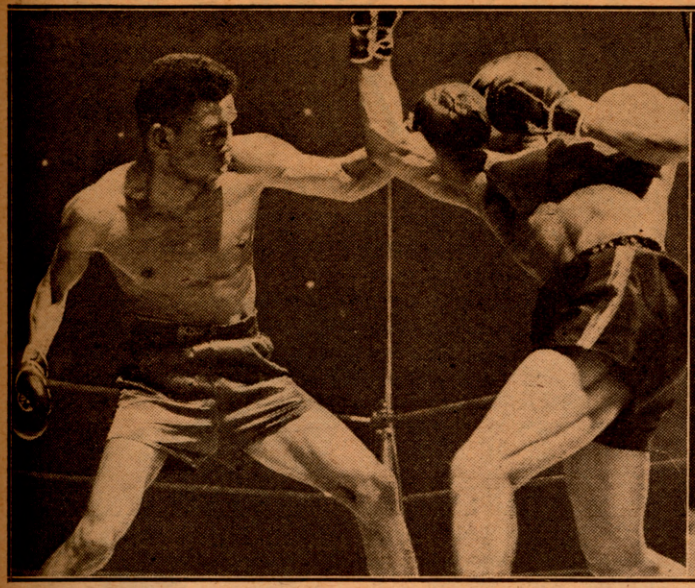
The sixth was the one in which Bob pinned his man against the ropes for three minutes and pounded away at the body while Jack kept up an attack to the jaw with uppercuts. It was by far Montgomery's best and biggest round.

He almost succeeded in giving as fine an exhibition in the eighth which was another big session for the Philadelphian. Of his fighting it can be said that every round he gained, he won by a better margin than rounds scored for Jack so that with the fight as close as it was, the officials would have been justified in ignoring the round-by-round score in their final decision to favor Bob. That's why the crowd was satisfied though the Garden favorite for the third time in as many weeks, lost. Jack went in a 5 to 9 choice.

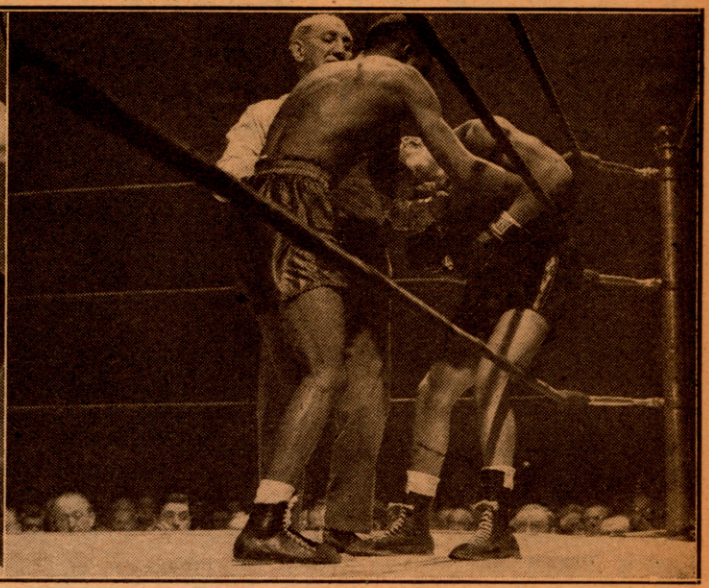
* * *

THE best fight of the evening found Fitzie Fitzpatrick, a young Irishman from Cleveland, in the spotlight. Fitzie, a two-fisted fighter of the old school, was *(Continued on page 44)*

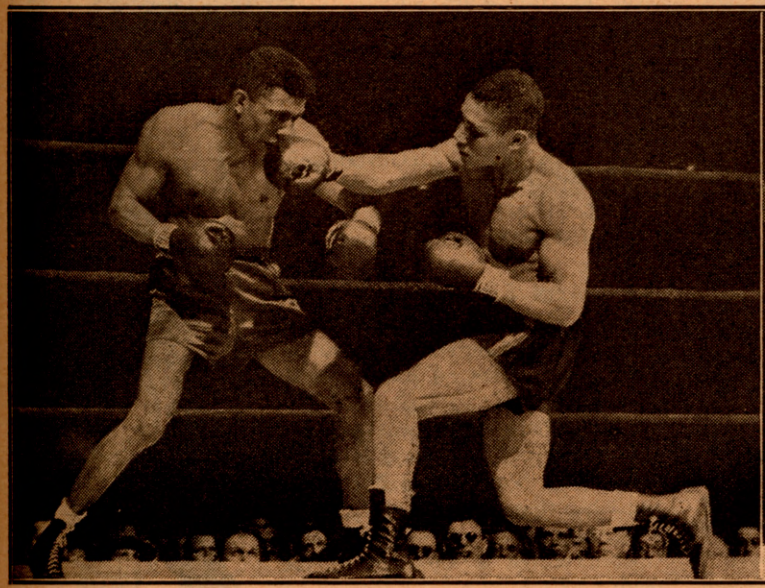
A TITLE CHANGED HANDS



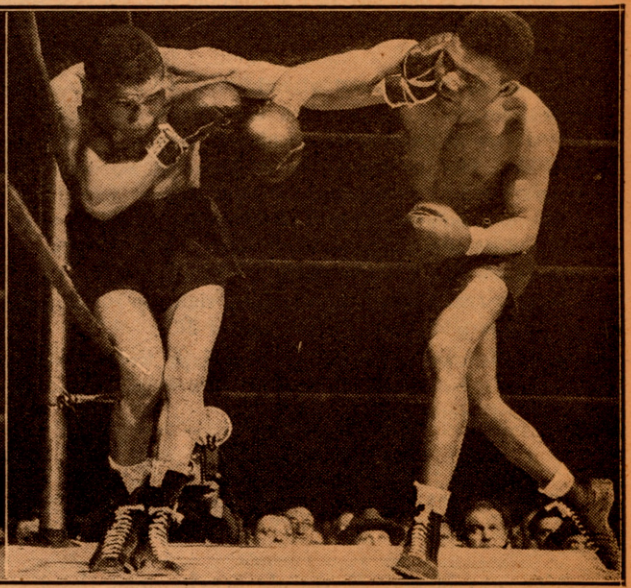
Bob Montgomery crashes his left against Beau Jack's face and is about to send his right over as the Georgian misses a right.



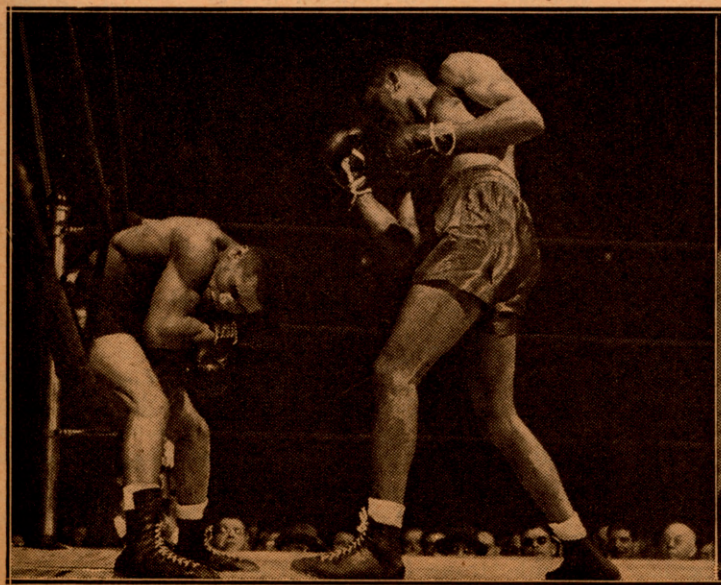
One of the many times that Referee Young Otto was forced to pull the boys away from the ropes.

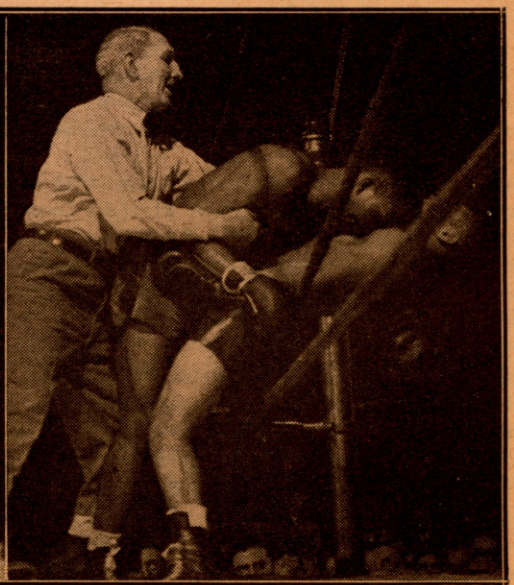


Beau Jack sends in a beauty to Bob's mouth and shakes him up a bit, but Bob comes right back at his opponent.



Beau's long left reaches Bob's cheek as Montgomery comes in and forces "the champ" against the ropes.





Left—Montgomery has just completed a right hook that landed on Beau Jack's chin and Jack, resting on the ropes, covers up and crouches in an attempt to avoid any further punishment. Right—The sixth round in which Montgomery had the Beau against the ropes for the full round. The Referee interceded just before the bell sounded. Note Montgomery's head against Jack's chin.

McGovern's Knockouts By Corbett Emphatic

Terrible Terry Found His Nemesis in Denver Clouter, Who Twice Belted Him Unconscious

By DANIEL M. DANIEL

JOHNSTOWN, Pennsylvania, is famous for two devastating forces: the well-known Johnstown Flood of 1888, and the equally well-known Joseph Terence McGovern, who preceded the bursting of the Johnstown dam and its ensuing holocaust by eight years. McGovern, "Terrible Terry," as he was known in the ring, was born on March 9, 1880.

However, this is not meant to be a history of Terry McGovern. The writing of that already has been accomplished with splendid effect by Nat Fleischer, Editor of THE RING. His little book, "Terrible Terry, the Brooklyn Terror," came out a while back and has had a splendid market. Fleischer has proved that a tree isn't the only thing of interest that can grow in Brooklyn.

You perhaps have noted already that while McGovern was born in Johnstown, he is called the "Brooklyn Terror." As a matter of fact McGovern spent only six months in the metropolis of the Flood. His parents moved to Brooklyn, settling at the foot of Court Street, where the infant Terence grew up in an atmosphere calculated to nurture his spirit of self-determination and self-expression, and foster his skill with the fists.

McGovern's early sports history concentrated on baseball. In fact, he was crazy about the diamond right up to the day of his death, February 26, 1918, at the age of 38.

Left to his own devices, Terry perhaps would have become a professional ballplayer. But others saw in him a future great of the roped arena.

* * *

IT came about in this way. McGovern was only 16. His ball club played one run by Charley Malay and, of course, there was a scrap. Terry and Malay retired to the neighborhood lumberyard.

Charley was bigger, 25 pounds heavier than the 105-pound gamecock who was destined to become a world champion in the ring. Malay was not without honor, too, around Brooklyn. In 1905 he was in the Dodger outfield, with Jimmy Sheckard and Harry Lumley.

Well, the storybook fight wound up in storybook fashion. They battled for two years, first with gloves, then with bare fists, and decided to shake hands and call it quits. They were the closest friends thereafter.

It was Charley Mayhood, McGovern's boss, who decided that the youngster was wasting his time in the lumberyard, and started him on his career as a fighter.

However, there is no sense in further encroaching on the field which Fleischer has covered so graphically.

In this article, I would like to concentrate on a few of McGovern's fights.

Terrible Terry was in the professional ring for only ten years. He started with a one-round knockout over Jack Shea in Brooklyn on April 3, 1897, and ended his career on May 26, 1908, in a six-round, no-decision fight with Spike Robson, in New York.

After 1903, McGovern fought only half a dozen times. For example, in 1905 he had just one fight, the Philadelphia affair, in which he stopped Harlem Tommy Murphy in the first round. In 1908, he met only Young Loughrey and Robson. The lung ailment which killed Terry ten years later already was getting in its body blows.

IN his decade of professional fighting, McGovern engaged in 77 contests, with 41 knockouts.

In his glorious heyday, McGovern scored 18 consecutive knockouts, starting with his five-round kayo over Sammy Kelly in New York on May 26, 1899, and ending April 17, 1900, when Tommy White stood him off in a six-round, no-decision affair in Chicago.

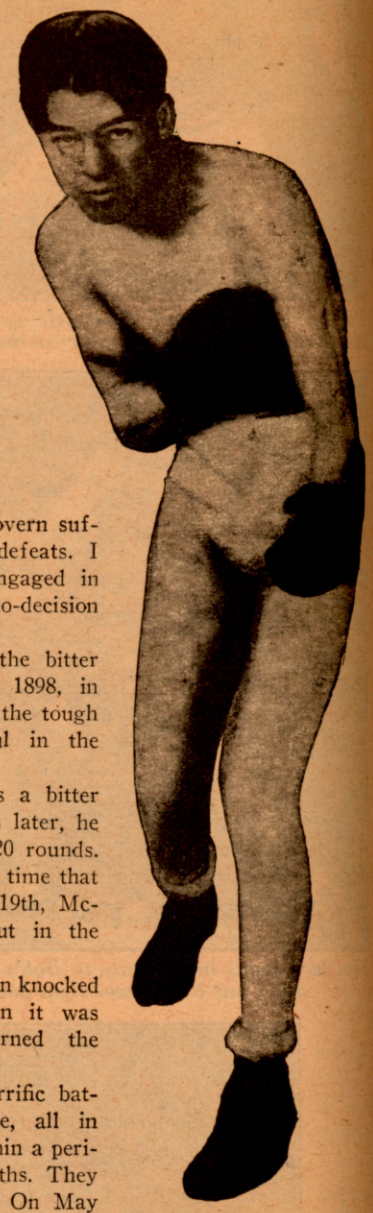
In those 77 fights, McGovern suffered only three official defeats. I say official, because he engaged in quite a few of those short, no-decision contests.

McGovern first tasted the bitter aloes of defeat July 23, 1898, in Brooklyn, when he lost to the tough Tim Callahan on a foul in the eleventh.

This Callahan man was a bitter fighter. Twenty-eight days later, he held Terry to a draw in 20 rounds. But when they met a third time that same year, on November 19th, McGovern scored a knockout in the tenth.

Only twice was McGovern knocked out, and on each occasion it was Young Corbett who turned the trick.

McGovern had three terrific battles with George Munroe, all in 1898, and concentrated within a period of less than four months. They don't fight that way now. On May 5th, Monroe held Terrible Terry to a draw in 20 rounds at Yonkers. On June 11th, McGovern stopped George in the twenty-fourth round at Coney Island. And on August 4th, McGovern won from Monroe on a foul in the seventh in Brooklyn.



Terry McGovern, the Brooklyn Tornado.

McGovern succeeded George Dixon, the amazing little Negro, as the bantamweight titleholder. He took the feather crown from Little Chocolate in 1900; he knocked out Pedlar Palmer, the English bantam champion, in only one round at Tuckahoe, New York.

McGovern even whipped the lightweight champion, Frank Erne, in the third round in New York in 1900. But Frank saved his title because he came in under the lightweight limit. At this stage of his career, Terry stood out like a mountain among the men of the lighter divisions. He was a fighting demon.

HOWEVER, too long have I delayed the story of McGovern and his nemesis, Young Corbett, whose real name was William Rothwell. He was born in Denver on October 4, 1880. Like McGovern, Corbett is gone. He died in Denver on April 10, 1927.

Only the first McGovern-Corbett fight was for a title. And, strictly speaking, even that one was not legally a championship contest. Let me explain.

Corbett could not make the featherweight limit in the first engagement with Terry, in which McGovern was stopped in the second round at Hartford, Conn., on Thanksgiving Day in 1901.

The fight was at 126 pounds, four over the limit, which should have outlawed it as a featherweight title match. However, it was so tagged, and Corbett was regarded as the feather champion.

Corbett knew he could not make the weight, and McGovern and he moved into the lightweight class. When they met for the second time, on March 30, 1903, at San Francisco, and Corbett again landed the haymaker, in the eleventh round, no title was at stake.

Abe Attell claimed the feather crown, and Joe Gans was the ruling figure among the lightweights. He had taken that title May 12, 1902, by knocking out Frank Erne in the first round, at Fort Erie, Canada, in an upset battle.

Young Corbett, as he looked in his prime.

As you doubtless know, Gans remained champion until July 4, 1908, when Battling Nelson knocked him out in the seventeenth. And Attell went on to solidify his right to the featherweight title, which he held until February 22, 1912, when Johnny Kilbane outpointed him in a 20-round fight in Los Angeles.

* * *

IN some quarters, patently ill informed, there have been efforts to paint a parallel between McGovern and Gans through the medium of Terry's two-round knockout of the Negro in Chicago on December 13, 1900.

That alleged contest was the one black mark in the McGovern record. It was no credit to Gans, either; no credit to George Siler, the referee, who tarnished his reputation by getting mixed up with the obvious phony; no credit to Sam Harris, Terry's manager.

The agreement stipulated that in order to win, Gans had to score a knockout. Joe was to weigh 133, while McGovern went into the ring at 124. At weighing-in time, Gans could not get under 134½, and according to the articles, should have forfeited half his purse. But Harris said that if McGovern won, he would waive the forfeit. In the light of what happened, that was significant.

There were 17,000 in the Chicago arena when Gans, a great lightweight on his way to the title, went through the motions in one of the most horrible fiascoes in the history of the ring, a fake if ever there was one.

This bald-faced phony in Tattersall's arena gave boxing a knockout blow in Chicago, and it took years to recover from that stink.

After the Gans hoax, McGovern scored a four-round knockout over Oscar Gardner, a real achievement. Terry was sore over what had happened in Chicago, doubtless sore that he had allowed himself to become a party to so obvious a fake, and he followed the Gardner fight with another fine conquest, a five-round stoppage of the hard-hitting, extremely tough Aurelio Herrera, Mexican lightweight.

THE Herrera fight marked the end of McGovern's victory skein. For the ill-fated venture against Young Corbett in Hartford was Terry's next fight.

And the Herrera fight was no waltz, either. As a matter of fact, the Mexican had McGovern out on his feet, but failed to keep his head and follow up his advantage. In the fourth round Aurelio slipped a short, straight right inside Terry's left hook, and McGovern was a goner. However, he stalled through that round, and came back strong, to nail Herrera with that great McGovern left hook in the next session.

After that, Harris put McGovern on the stage. "The Bowery After Dark" was the lusty vehicle. McGovern did not like the theatre. He did not like the phony slamming around of phony villains before 30-cent houses. Perhaps he got to dislike the sort of unathletic life he was leading, in a setting which could not possibly do him any good.

Out in the West, Young Corbett had developed into a formidable fighter. He had one enemy, weight. He was inclined to be pudgy and fighting off poundage was to become a terrible ordeal for him.

Young Corbett had suffered a serious setback in March, 1901, through a four-round knockout by Kid Broad. But Corbett had followed with knockouts over Eddie Santry and Oscar Gardner, and then had outpointed Broad in 10 heats, and beaten George Dixon over a similar route. He was making fine progress.

Corbett's triumph over the faded Dixon set the stage for the bout with McGovern.

* * *

IT was well for Corbett that he did not have to travel very far against McGovern, because the Colorado fighter was none too strong. He had started his training at 146 pounds, and had been forced to go through a decidedly weakening regimen, which featured 10-mile runs. He was not gaited for the 20-round route.

The experts conceded to Corbett very little chance of beating the Brooklyn cyclone. But, on the eve of the fight, Corbett said, "Don't pass up this chance. I will win the title by a knockout." The dopesters walked out laughing. In which round would Terry lay him flatter than a roll of linoleum?

Corbett knew that McGovern had a violent temper, and he concocted a little experiment with which to pave the way for his quick victory.

Before getting into his trunks for the fight, McGovern lay down to get a limbering up rubdown from his trainer.

To the amazement of everybody in the Terrible One's camp, Corbett opened the door, walked in blandly and shouted, "Get a move on you, Terry, the too-tough guy. Stop stalling. Climb into your trunks and come on down and take your licking. I'm going to make you jump right out of the ring, you four-flushing little lobster."

McGovern straightened up, aflame with anger. Joe Humphreys and Sam Harris made for the door, but Corbett was down the corridor, laughing loudly.

Terrible Terry was up, and around the room, shouting anathema against Corbett, threatening to tear him to pieces.

The experiment in psychology—in anger—wasn't over, by any means.

* * *

THE two fighters eventually got into the ring, and Charley White called them to center, to explain the rules—"protect yourself in the breakaway, 20 rounds for the title."

"And now," White said, "are you two ready?"

Corbett replied, "Just a minute, my belt ain't on right."

McGovern's ire blazed afresh as Corbett went back to his corner and one of his seconds fooled around with the belt for a minute. McGovern stood in his corner, waiting, pawing the canvas.

Finally they came out, at the bell, and much to the amazement of the experts, the Denver scrapper waded right into the Brooklyn Tornado.

As the 3-to-1 underdog, Corbett had been expected to fiddle around, to hold, to stand off, maybe to run, as he felt out his antagonist.

But Corbett had decided to slug with the slugger. He tore into the astonished McGovern, who tore right back at him, and toward the end of the round drew blood with a clout to the nose. However, far more damaging was a Corbett right to the chin which sent Terry back on his heels.

That first round was pretty even. The onlookers sat in thrilled amazement, alive to the suddenly presented fact that this was no sure thing, no foregone conclusion, and that the champion had a fight on his hands.

Corbett had a valuable advantage. He was cool, tantalizing. McGovern was ablaze, nervous, unable to sit quietly in his corner.

"Go right out after him and end it as soon as possible," Harris, doubtless worried, said to McGovern, and then came the gong for Round Two.

Terry obeyed instructions. He hit hard at long range, he closed in for punishment about the body. But Corbett was right there with him. There was no retreat. He mixed it with the Brooklyn Terror.

They stood there and walloped away for dear life—rights and lefts, hurting, cutting, blasting each other, while the crowd remained in a continuous turmoil, shouting, howling, booming.

* * *

IN the first sally, Corbett caught McGovern coming in, and hurt him with a right overhand to the mouth. Terry was dazed and furious. Here was a clear case of lèse majesté—if McGovern knew what lèse majesté meant.

The tantalizing Corbett suddenly grew calm right in the middle of a mêlée. He walked in as McGovern rained blows, calmly shoved out his left, and tilted McGovern's chin back with as much deliberation as if he were going to shave him.

Quick as a serpent's tongue, Corbett's hard right followed in, and McGovern went flat on his back.

Terry crawled to the ropes and pulled himself up. He got back to Corbett, who unleashed a right-hander which Terry threw off. Then Terry drove his man up against one of the ring posts. Corbett could not stop this onslaught, and merely covered up and let Terrible Terry spend himself.

Corbett finally escaped and got to the center of the ring. McGovern went hot after him and uncorked a left for the head. Corbett let go at the same instant. He got there first. McGovern got it right on the chin, and down he went, flat on his back, while the fatal ten was counted over him.

That second round lasted only one minute 44½ seconds. In four minutes 44½ seconds, Young Corbett had knocked out a man who had come to be regarded as supreme at his weight, one of the greatest pugilistic machines in the long history of the ring.

Here are the two men who guided Terry McGovern to fistic fame. Sam Harris (upper panel) was Terry's manager, and Joe Humphreys assisted him. They were McGovern's closest pals. Humphreys is shown in his announcing pose.

* * *

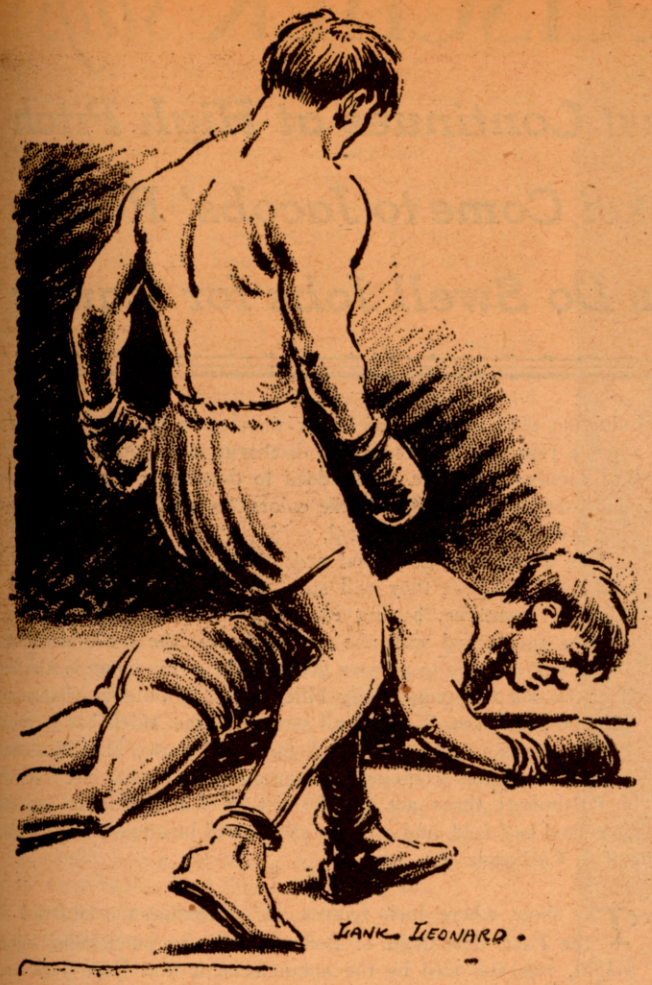
AFTER McGovern had been revived, he sat for some time in his corner, sobbing like a baby. Sam Harris tried to console him. But Sam was crying, too. The connection between Terry and Sam was not merely that of fighter and pilot. They were close friends.

Well, the seemingly impossible, but always inevitable, had happened. Jim Corbett had achieved it against John L. Sullivan, Fitz had done it against Corbett, and Nelson was to accomplish it against Gans.

It's tough for the seemingly invincible champion—for the Jack Dempsey, for example, of the night in Philadelphia against Gene Tunney—to find his master. But that's the glory of this game of boxing. The unexpected always is just around the corner.

You can well imagine what McGovern said after the Corbett fight in Hartford. Terry hated Rothwell, and said he was sure he could reverse the result. He got his chance March 30, 1903, before the Twentieth Century A. C. of San Francisco, which had put up a purse of $10,000, to be split 65 percent to the winner, 35 to the loser.

This was a real tragedy for those who still believed McGovern to be the fighter of the 18 straight knockouts. After the



Young Corbett puts Terrible Terry down—and out—at Hartford.

first few rounds, it was apparent that the Brooklyn Tornado had been reduced to just a strong wind.

McGovern put on furious rallies. But round after round went to the other man. McGovern had made a poor start, having been belted flat on his back in the opening frame. Terry must have seen Hartford all over again. It is doubtful if he got over the effects of this opening round mishap the rest of the way in the eleven-round scrap.

* * *

ROUND after round, Corbett not only punished McGovern, but kept pouring out an incessant flood of obscenity which drove the Brooklyn Irishman crazy, and certainly did not help him follow the course of battle Harris and he had mapped out.

In the eleventh, with Terry already groggy, Corbett measured his man. A right to the jaw, a left to the jaw, and down went Terrible Terry, once a great fighter, now a mere shadow of his old self.

McGovern tried to rise at seven, but fell back. As Jack Graney, the referee, made it ten, Terry got to his feet. But it was all over. Harris told McGovern to quit. But Terry wouldn't have it.

They cut out an extraordinarily fast pace for two overweight, rather passe gladiators. Terry in particular, fought with desperate savagery and Corbett was obliged to reply with everything he had in stock. They swung and battered each other right fiercely from the first to the sixth and final frame. Terry's left cheek was gashed, and both were a gory sight.

He had the laugh on Harris on October 10, 1903, when McGovern knocked out Eddie Hanlon in Philadelphia, in the fourth. However, just before Eddie, no longer the fighter he had been, was stopped, he sent Terry to the floor with a right-hander to the jaw.

McGovern got up and floored Hanlon. Eddie got up and as he was being belted on the ropes, the police stopped the fight.

Ten days later, McGovern beat Jimmy Briggs in 15 rounds in Boston. But Briggs was not knocked off his feet.

The 1905 battle with Tommy Murphy was a bit of the old McGovern.

Murphy was knocked down four times and Referee McGuigan stopped the fight. As a matter of fact, it was a flukey victory. When McGovern next appeared in a ring, in a six-rounder with Battling Nelson in Philadelphia, Terry got a severe belting all the way. McGovern was through. He looked pretty good in a ten-rounder with Jimmy Britt in New York, he looked better in a six-round affair in Philadelphia with Young Corbett, who was fat, down on his luck, more thoroughly finished than Terrible Terry.

On only two more occasions did the Brooklyn Terror appear in the roped square. He tackled Young Loughrey in a no-decision bout on May 16, 1908, and ten days later, fought Spike Robson, a British feather. In neither did he do much. Then he hung up his gloves.

In Holy Cross Cemetery in Brooklyn lies what is left of the whirlwind fighter, the great puncher, one of the best fighters of his pounds in the history of the ring, his epitaph a sermon for all who care to pass by and read.

* * *

HERE is the punch-by-punch story of Young Corbett's two-round knockout of Terry McGovern:—

First round—Each ran out on a brisk trot and they came fist to fist in the middle of the 24-foot square. Not one moment was lost in sparring. Terry let go a left hook for the head. Corbett blocked it with his right forearm and smiled. He stopped sniffling and his lips instead of twitching were distending themselves in a smile of joyous expectation.

McGovern rushed, swung left and right, which Corbett blocked and clinched for perhaps three-fifths of a second. As they separated by common impulse Corbett was the quicker of the two to scent an advantage and hooked his left fist on McGovern's jaw. Terry backed away, stepping nimbly like a dancing master, and with his guard low and wide in the fashion of an exhibition bout. They were eye to eye for a moment and each swung for the jaw with the right, but each fist landed on an upraised left shoulder. Again a pause of half a second, then McGovern jabbed his left far back on Corbett's cheek. They clinched and instantly Corbett battered Terry's ribs with a right fist that moved in swift jabs.

Each stepped back a few inches. Corbett whirled a left swing for the head, but too far away. Terry missed a left counter, and as they dashed against each other Corbett swung his right fiercely on the kidneys. All of this work was so fast that the eye could hardly follow it.

They parted and faced each other. Corbett swung the right swiftly, but wildly, for the jaw, and missed. As he came in with the blow, McGovern dealt him a hot one on the ribs that almost lifted him on his toes.

Corbett replied with a right hook on the jaw, and McGovern swung his right fist in an uppercut, which landed full on the body and almost sent Corbett through the ropes. As it was sent his body bended double and he seemed about to topple out and down on Bob Fitzsimmons' pink bald head, when McGovern caught him around the neck and dragged him back into the ring. They wrestled for three seconds.

They stepped back to the center of the ring at Charley White's command, and without a moment's delay McGovern swung a left hook on Corbett's nose, bringing red drops from it. Time two minutes.

McGovern rushed at his opponent again, and with a left at the head, which missed, followed by a fierce right jolt to the body, sent Young Corbett's body half-way through the ropes again. After the breakaway they rushed into a clinch, and on the breakaway each missed a right swing for the jaw. McGovern missed a left swing for the head, and Corbett rushed in with a right jolt on the ribs. They clinched. Corbett swung his right as fast as a hawk whirls his wings, but McGovern threw high his protecting left shoulder and the blow fell harmless there. Corbett tried again and McGovern ducked out of reach. Then the gong, and each retired smiling.

This round was McGovern's, but Young Corbett proved that he was no 1 to 3 shot.

Round 2—Each started from his corner on a sprint, and they rushed into a clinch. After the break Corbett missed a right swing for the head. Each landed a left jab on the neck. It was remarked how often the boys seemed inspired to do the same thing at the same moment.

McGovern rushed upon Corbett with right and left swings, which the Denver boy blocked beautifully. But the impetus of Terry's rushing carried both into Terry's corner. They clinched there. Corbett took his turn at rushing, and as Terry clinched he landed a right uppercut on Terry's jaw.

McGovern swung up his right on Corbett's body, but the Denver boy waited his chance, and just as Terry backed away he swung his right in a fierce uppercut, which crashed full on the jaw, and McGovern fell flat on his back.

So hard was the champion's fall that the back of his head hit the floor with a sharp crack that could be heard 20 feet away.

The little champion rolled over on his face. He pushed himself away from the floor. His right hand grasped the lower rope of the ring in his own corner, and he raised himself slowly and painfully to a kneeling position. His face was blanched and his eyes were wide open. There was no animation in his gaze. The boy seemed gone.

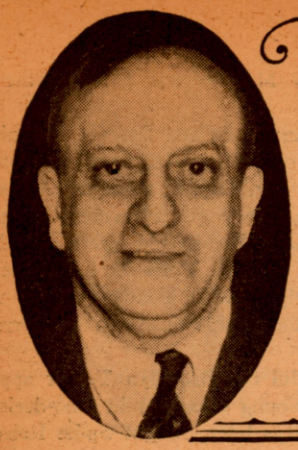
But no. He saw White as the referee bent down to him, and he heard White's voice counting, "Five, six, seven."

The boy understood. With a pitiful effort at cheeriness he nodded reassuringly toward White, and just as the referee counted "nine" he rose to his feet. He did not see Corbett until the fighter dashed at him, both fists raised to give the finishing blow.

Then all the primitive Celt in McGovern blazed into fury. He clinched Corbett, held him for a moment and hurled him backward. Terry dashed at him furiously, with both fists flying in a hail of blows that sent Corbett in retreat all the way across the ring. Not more than one out of four of these blows landed, but one of them caught Corbett on the jaw and made his head rock.

Corbett was groggy. He seemed to topple to the floor under the fury of McGovern's onslaught. But he recovered his poise. He was blocking the blows and no more of them touched him.

As McGovern's blows began to fly a trifle more slowly Corbett swung a left hook on the jaw that dazed Terry, following it with a right jolt that sent him backward to the floor. Again the impact of the head on the floor rang out like a policeman's night stick on the pavement, Terry lay unconscious.



Nat FLEISCHER says:

Boxing Interest Continues at High Pitch

Davis and Baksi Come to Jacobs' Rescue

Service Funds Do Swell Jobs for Camps

SOME persons call it gambling. Others say it is shrewdness. Still others place it in the category of smart promoting. Call it by whatever name you want—Mike Jacobs has it. When the wild cry for the discontinuation of sports for the duration went up, while some threw up the sponge, Uncle Mike went on record with the announcement that even if he had to use novices for his main events, he would carry on, because sports are part of the life of the American public, and no matter how poorly equipped the contestants, entertainment and recreation could be afforded to divert the mind from the war reports.

His logic was good. The majority of the sports scribes of America saw it eye-to-eye with Mike. During the first year following the sneak attack on Pearl Harbor by the Japs, the smaller clubs and a few of the better known organizations closed their doors because of the difficulty of getting name fighters to perform. The Big Six Cities in boxing—New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Cleveland, Los Angeles and San Francisco—carried on with as much vim as was displayed in prewar times.

The results proved the good judgment of those who put their faith in the American way. Mike set the way and the rest of the promoters followed. Our latest figures show that with few exceptions almost every club that had operated two years ago is back in the fold, enjoying the prosperity that follows in the wake of high wages and great employment.

The cream of the boxing talent has been lost to the American fight promoters, yet week after week bigger gatherings attend the shows, and gates unheard of in prewar days for similar pairings are rewarding those whose faith in sports, particularly boxing, was never shattered. Luck has played a part in the success. There can be no doubt about that.

No sooner had the report been made of the induction of a highly-rated boxer than came with it, or shortly after, a report of the honorable discharge of a top-flight fighter, thus evening the score. And added to that has come the rise of youngsters not yet called to the colors, boys whose performances have met with public approval.

Thus the wheels go round and round, and, as Major Bowes would say, "Where they will stop, nobody knows."

In the meantime, boxing continues to be the biggest of all wartime sports and with the elimination of the coast blackouts, boxing will flourish to an even greater extent this summer. Already Mike Jacobs has temporarily billed two big outdoor championship shots for New York's ball parks; Eddie Mack has in mind several outdoor shows for the Boston ball park; Max Waxman and his associates contemplate staging six to eight such shows in Baltimore; three are on the list of Larry Atkins for the Cleveland ball field, and outdoor shows will be staged in Michigan and in California this year.

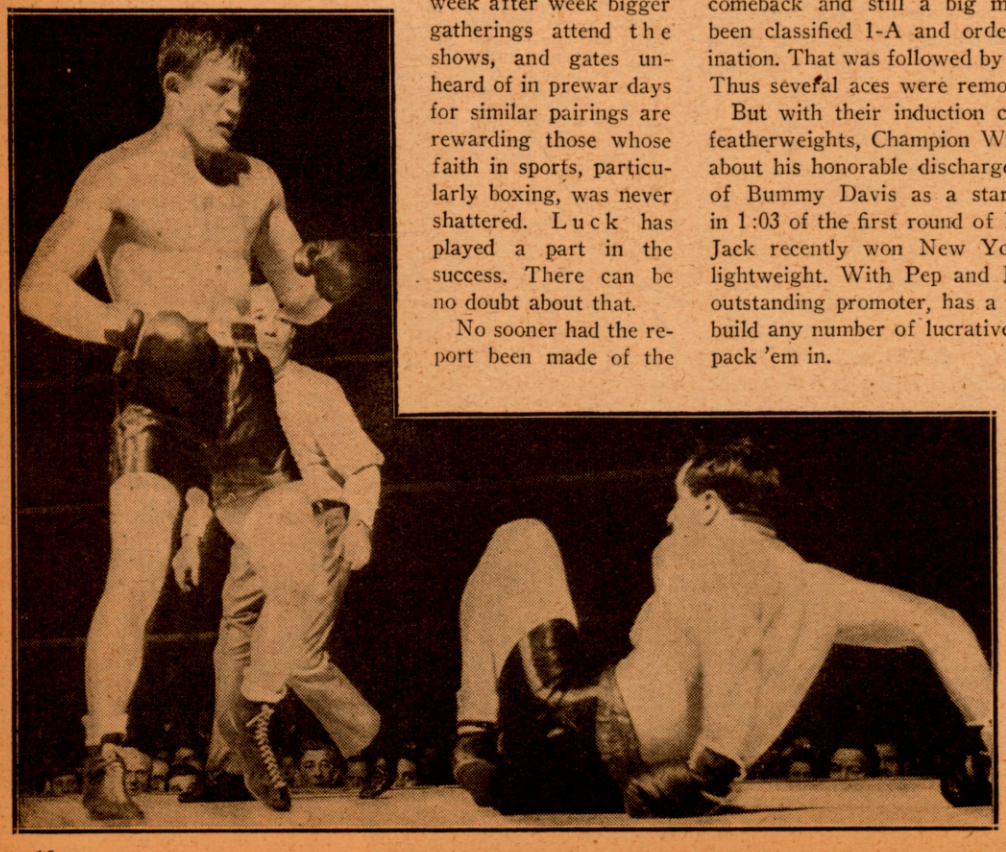
* * *

TO show where luck figures, let's examine the situation in the East. The draft of Bobby Ruffin, an outstanding lightweight, was followed by the announcement that Beau Jack and Sammy Angott, the world's leading contenders for lightweight honors, the former recognized as champ in New York and the latter by the National Boxing Association, had been ordered inducted. Fritzie Zivic, though his days were numbered, yet one of the greatest fistic attractions of the past year, joined the colors. Then came the report that Henry Armstrong, making his third comeback and still a big money producer for promoters, had been classified 1-A and ordered to take his preinduction examination. That was followed by Sammy Angott's notice of induction. Thus several aces were removed by Uncle Sam from boxing.

But with their induction came the release of the best of the featherweights, Champion Willie Pep, whose ear trouble brought about his honorable discharge from the Navy, and the comeback of Bummy Davis as a star attraction following his knockout in 1:03 of the first round of Bob Montgomery, from whom Beau Jack recently won New York recognition as world champion lightweight. With Pep and Davis in the field, Uncle Mike, the outstanding promoter, has a pair of fighters about whom he can build any number of lucrative cards. Whenever they fight, they'll pack 'em in.

* * *

THE Davis-Montgomery battle was a hair-raiser despite its quick ending. The record Garden K.O. for a main event, his 63-second knockout of Montgomery, put Al Davis back in the big money class, and unless he is recalled by the Army, which is very probable, Bummy will be one of the big shots for Mike Jacobs' boxing shows for the duration. A series of left hooks



Joe Baksi does the unexpected. He puts Tami Mauriello down with a beautiful left hook. The bell saved Tami from what looked like a certain kayo.

that numbed Bob's body put Bob to sleep quite early and sent the fight fans home happy over the thought that they had attended the bout.

The knockout of Al Singer by Tony Canzoneri when Tony won the world lightweight crown was the nearest approach to Davis' record performance. Tony did the trick in 66 seconds. No matter how clever the fighter, what the fans enjoy most and are willing to pay heavily to see is a socker, and in Bummy Davis they have one of the best left hook artists developed in years. If he behaves himself there is a fortune awaiting him.

The Brownsville slugger didn't wait long enough to get started. In fact, he didn't give his rival an opportunity to get warmed up. The bell sounded and out he rushed, full of fight, the kind of stuff our Army needs these days. He came out snarling, with the look on his face of a fellow who was prepared to prove his right to fistic recognition as one of the top men. And he did, with a vengeance.

* * *

HIS left hook carried dynamite, as Montgomery testified in his dressing room, and the gathering of 17,654, who had paid $58,325, saw soon after the bout got under way. A volley of left hooks made Bob a helpless lad in less time than it takes to write the story. Al rocked Bob's head, as it has never been rocked. He dropped to the canvas stunned, a helpless young man. It was a solid left hook that connected about thirty seconds after the round got under way and caught Bob as he tossed himself forward with a long right-hand swing that missed its mark.

Lt. Benny Leonard, the knockdown timer, tolled off the seconds and reached four, when Bob got to his feet. It was a rather long four, but that was the official count. Davis, smiling sheepishly, the usual sign of grogginess, stood momentarily facing his man.

There was no stopping Bummy now. He smelled fire and he went forward with a dash to extinguish it. Both fists pumping at a mile-a-minute clip, Davis shot home powerful blows to the jaw. One left hook, carrying even more of a sting than the first punch that dropped Montgomery, struck squarely on the chin and down went Bob again. It was the last of four unerring blows that had hit the bull's eye.

Bob sagged forward against the body of his opponent, who sidestepped and let the Philadelphian crumple to the canvas. Referee Frank Fullam took up his position to get the count from Knockdown Timer Leonard, just as Montgomery started to roll around the floor.

At six, Montgomery got partially up, but dropped back to the canvas as seven was reached. Fullam continued the count, and just as he had reached ten, Montgomery got up, but too late to save the knockout.

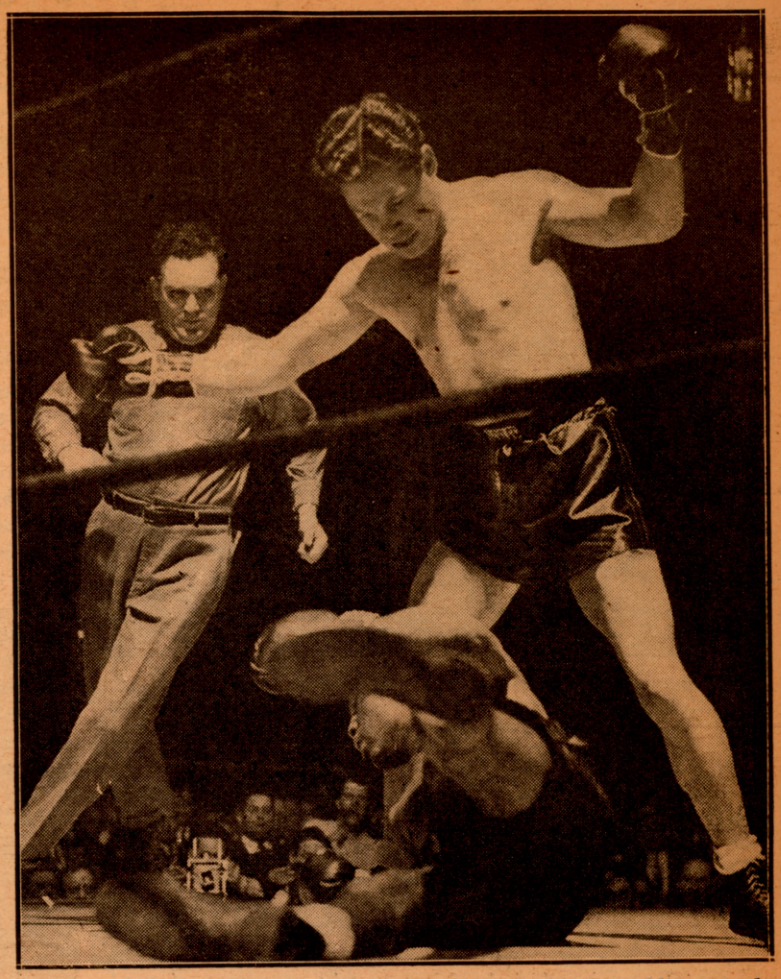
When the bout was over, Montgomery argued that he had beaten the count and that the bout should not have been halted. This was not so, because he had been legally counted out, and what is more, Benny Leonard gave him one of the longest counts ever given to a knocked out fighter in Madison Square Garden.

It would have been a gross injustice to Davis had the long count deprived him of a kayo.

* * *

JOE BAKSI, the former coal miner from Kulpmont, Pa., came through in great style for THE RING Magazine when he crashed his way into the big money field by outclassing Tami Mauriello in a ten-round bout at Madison Square Garden to gain the unanimous decision. Referee Billy Cavanagh voted Baksi six rounds to three and one even; Judge Agnello made it six to four, and Judge Forbes voted six, two and two. The writer scored six for Baksi and three for Tami, with one even.

Thus Baksi came into his own after fighting for a year without gaining much recognition other than in this publication. When



Al Davis got into the good graces of the New York fight public again by his quick kayo of Bob Montgomery in Madison Square Garden. This is how Bob landed on his second trip to the canvas. He was counted out in 1:03 of the opening round.

THE RING Editor rated the miner eighth best heavyweight in the annual world ranking of boxers, he was flooded with letters calling attention to two dozen heavyweights who, in the opinion of the writers, "could knock him out." But as we so often have written, the ratings are based on a year's work, and Baksi, by his performance in the ring over a stretch of a year, had earned his high post. His more recent defeat on a split decision by Lee Savold doesn't drop him from the select circle.

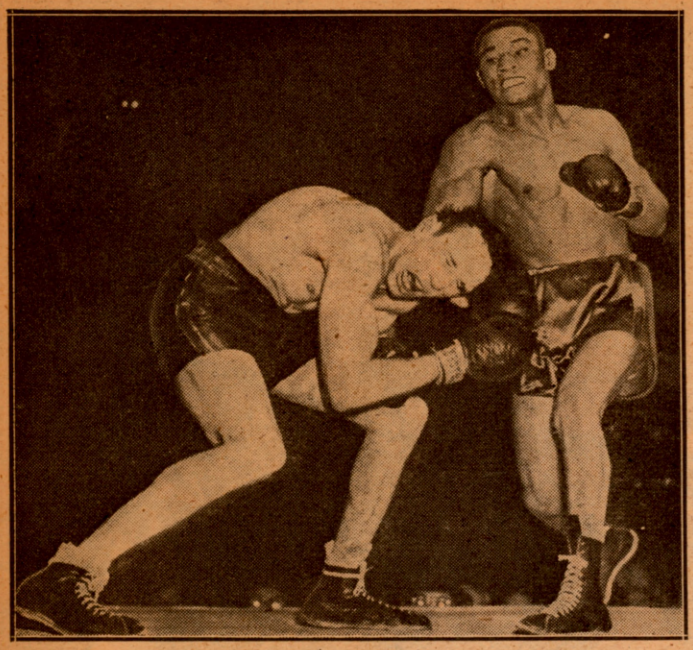
In the April issue, which went to press a week before the fight with Mauriello, we placed Joe two notches higher, and what he did to Mauriello vindicates our judgment. What makes us feel happy is that so many scribes and other experts suddenly discovered that Baksi was as good a heavyweight as is available during these war times, something THE RING had discovered and told to the public month after month over a stretch of almost a year. He'll never get to be a world beater, but though defeated in a good bout by Savold, he still rates high as fighters come today.

* * *

IN his battles with Mauriello and Savold, Baksi displayed the fighting qualities of a fighting man. He lacks many of the essentials of a good heavyweight and could undoubtedly be taken into camp quite readily by such men as Joe Louis, Billy Conn, Melio Bettina and several others who have been forced by war conditions to put aside the gloves for the duration, but he'll do for the duration. He can sock and he can take a heavy blow.

Mauriello had the upper hand as the fight was nearing its close, but he took too much in the rounds prior to the eighth to enable him to win other than by a knockout.

Baksi fought as one who wanted to convince the gathering of 16,015 fans, who had paid $50,434 to see the boys in action, that he loved to fight, and his performance showed just that. Had he



A scene in the one-sided battle between Beau Jack and Maxie Berger, which the Georgia lad won in Cleveland. The Beau made a punching bag out of his opponent.

scored the knockdown in the first rounds a little earlier, he might have put Tami away, for Mauriello was at sea when he rose to his feet to be saved a few seconds later by the bell. Baksi weakened considerably in the last two rounds in which Tami came up, but even Mauriello was too fatigued, due to lack of training, to pull the fight out of the fire.

At times Baksi indicated that he is just an overgrown amateur by the manner in which he failed to take advantage of good openings, but he'll learn. With his willingness to take instruction and his strong desire to fight, he should be for Uncle Mike Jacobs in the heavyweight ranks this summer what Al Davis is certain to be in the welter class, unless both are reclassified in the draft.

Lady Luck again played into the hands of New York's ace promoter, both by the fine turnout and gate receipts and the return of Baksi over Tami as the winner. It gives the Squire of Red Bank one more good attraction for the coming outdoor season, and at this time, promoters regard that as a huge blessing. Uncle Mike in this respect deserves all that is falling his way, because his foresight has enabled boxing to thrive in a war period and has paved the way for other promoters throughout the country to follow in his footsteps. One may not agree with all of Uncle Mike's fistic acts, but we cannot take from him the credit for keeping the sport alive.

The Mauriello-Baksi fight was decided in the very first round, the session in which Joe almost knocked out the Bronx blubber boy—for such was his appearance for this contest. A beautifully timed inside left to the chin dropped Tami for a count of nine. It was the most damaging punch of the fight.

In the third session Tami injured the knuckle of his right hand and couldn't use that fist much thereafter. He claimed that the injury had handicapped him severely but there were other reasons for his poor showing, one of which was brought about by a police charge against him.

* * *

NICK LONDOS, promoter at the Detroit Olympia Stadium, was upset over the fact that in naming the promoters who had had a successful year, I had failed to mention him. In a message to the Editor he writes:

"What with the contribution of more than $50,000 in taxes, a grand attendance of 101,564 fight fans at my shows, I feel that I belong to the Big Time promoters named in your last month's editorial. I take great pride in what I have done to bring boxing back in Detroit and I feel confident that were you aware of the facts, you would not have overlooked me and my club.

"Jake LaMotta of your city appeared in eight of the thirteen shows I promoted at the big Grand River Sports Arena, and for his end he received from me upwards of $60,000. Not bad, I believe, for these times.

"The thirteen shows were run during a period of twelve months, and drew 101,564 paid admissions. The fans paid $2,353,180 to see those fights. It was a real revival, you'll admit."

Yes, Nick. I had no way of getting your report, due to the failure of your publicity department to send me these figures when I asked for them for my annual review.

It pays to be alert, Nick.

* * *

JAKE LAMOTTA continues to rate tops as an attraction in Detroit. In his latest affair in the Motor City, he carried off a two-to-one decision against Ossie Harris, and as in a number of other bouts in which Jake has recently appeared, the No. 1 middleweight contender banged his opponent all over the lot, only to find that one of the judges couldn't see it that way at all.

Referee Sam Hennessey, the best of the Detroit officials, and Slim McClelland, another outstanding referee, who acted as a judge, gave LaMotta eight of the ten rounds, yet Judge Michael "Dad" Butler scored six rounds even and gave only one to Jake and three to Harris!

Here's a case that calls for comment and adverse criticism, since the majority who watched the boys in action were of the opinion that they saw Jake chase Ossie from corner to corner. A fellow must have a great sense of humor to call six out of ten rounds even.

* * *

LOU SALICA, former world bantamweight champion, is making a strong comeback bid. His kayo of Larry Torpey in seven, followed by his knockout of Maxie Tanaka in nine, shows that the one-time champ, who is on the trail of Manuel Ortiz, has lost none of his old time cunning and hitting power.

* * *

JOE CARTER of Rome, N. Y., the lanky colored boy, managed by George Winn, is a welterweight with a powerful left, who fights much on the style of Kid Chocolate. He has fought his way into the select circle and if he is not called in the draft, will be a tough 'un to keep from the top. He has everything a good fighter should possess.

* * *

SO heavy has been the request for Nat Fleischer's All-Time RING Record Book by those in charge of Army and Navy morale that THE RING Editor, following a considerable amount of free distribution of this costly record book, has enlisted the services of the California Service Men's Athletic Equipment Fund and the Servicemen's Athletic Fund, of which Mike Jacobs is president, and between them, these two funds have purchased three hundred copies, to be given free to camp libraries and ship libraries through the Recreation Officers.

Jerry Geisler, former chairman of the California State Athletic Commission and president of the Sports Service, Inc., sent for 100 copies and Mike Jacobs asked that 200 be delivered to him. Thus the athletic officers at our camps and on our ships will be able to keep boys within bounds by enabling them to settle their fistic disputes through the medium of accurate data.

THE RING Editor, who has done all he possibly could in free distribution, without getting into financial ruin, requests that henceforth, Special Service Officers desiring a free copy of the bound volume of Nat Fleischer's All-Time Record Book shipped for use in their camps send requests, if on the Pacific Coast, to Sports Service, Inc., 113 State Building, Los Angeles, Calif., and if in the East, Mid-West, South or North, to Mike Jacobs, president of the Service Men's Athletic Fund, 1619 Broadway, Brill Building, New York, N. Y. The same applies to the Special Service officers who desire to help in obtaining athletic paraphernalia, especially boxing merchandise, for their outfits. These two funds are doing a world of good for our boys in the camps. Jerry Geisler's outfit, in addition to furnishing merchandise and the Record Book, also sends out special entertainment groups to the California camps.

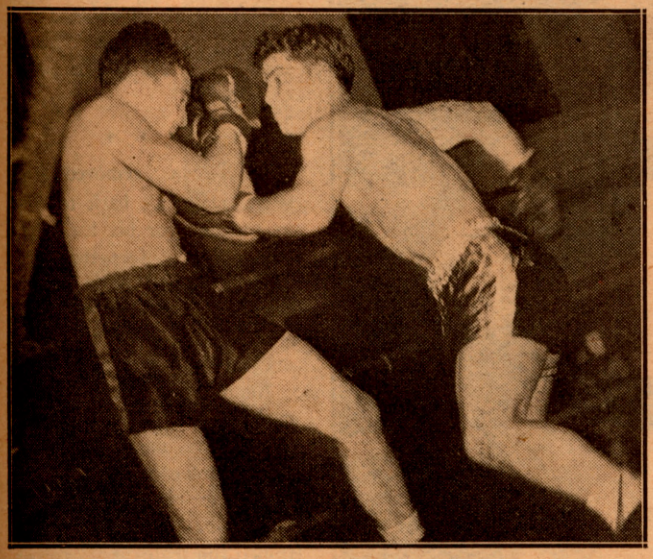
(Continued on page 42)

Top Laurels *for* Hart

By JAMES B. HENDRYX, JR., QM3/C

SEVERAL promising young fighters emerged from the second annual Submarine Chaser Training Center's Golden Gloves tournament held recently in Miami, Florida. After a colorful opening in a sun-drenched outdoor ring in Miami's Bayfront Park, with Tony Canzoneri, former lightweight champion of the world, refereeing the initial elimination bout, the tournament moved to the roof of the Gesu High School in downtown Miami. There sixteen finalists slugged it out before a capacity crowd for possession of the coveted golden awards.

Outstanding of the lot was nineteen-year-old, square-cut Freddie Hart, a seaman first class from Poughkeepsie, N. Y. In decisively trimming the veteran Al Pizzulo of Brooklyn, Hart was adjudged the tourney's best fighter, and with that honor he gained, besides



Freddie Hart pounding out a decision over Al Pizzulo to win the middleweight championship at the Submarine Chaser Training Center in Florida. Hart is on the right.

the middleweight title of the station and golden gloves, a $25 war bond.

Chief Specialist Percy Watson, former pro welterweight, and director of the tournament for the physical training department of the sub-chaser school, thinks that Hart should go places in the fight game. He hits hard with both hands, and often, and he uses his head. With proper handling this lad should make a great fighter after the war.

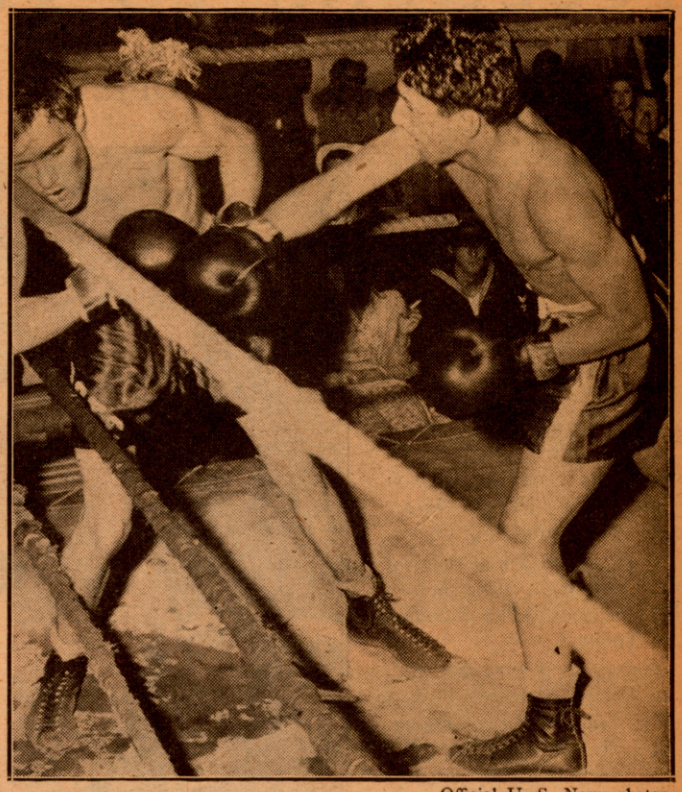
* * *

FLOYD LONG of Jacksonville, Fla., won the open heavyweight division by pounding out a solid decision over Bob Evans, Chicago. Sluggers both, the lads pasted each other heavily throughout the bout.

In the lightweight class, a couple of Houston, Tex., boys put on a show which, for speed, a pair of featherweights might well have been proud. Slim Jendron, 170, was the winner over the heavier 173-pound Floyd Graham. This fight drew the greatest crowd response of any in the entire tournament.

John Morganelli, 145, from Scituate, R. I., annexed the novice welterweight crown by hammering out a decision over grimly determined 144-pound Tony Karvonin, Bethlehem, Pa.

In a strictly do-or-die bout, George Sacidor, from Philadelphia, knocked out scrappy Milton Lewis, a colored boy from Galveston, in two minutes of the second round. Although game, Lewis was outclassed and after being beaten to the mat several times for short counts in the first round he was a set-up for the kill in the second. The match was for the junior lightweight championship.



Official U. S. Navy photos.

George Sacidor (right) battering away at Ralph Williams to gain the lightweight honors at the Submarine Chaser Training Center.

In the open lightweight division, a Milwaukee slinger, Andy Ivkovich, won the nod over Joe Riviera, Key West, in a furious pummeling match that saw no respite from bell to bell.

That bout was one of the best of the tournament. So keen was the action that it had the spectators on edge from start to finish. The boys went at each other as if their lives depended on the outcome.

* * *

OTHER winners included Al Lewitzke, 147, from Milwaukee, open welterweight champion; Ralph Williams, 133, Chicago, novice lightweight champion; Bobby Dismuke, 125, open featherweight champion from Clarksdale, Mississippi; and Elza Meadows, 125, novice featherweight champion from Dayton, O.

The winners were presented with miniature golden gloves, while the runners-up each received silver gloves. Every contestant in the tournament was given a ring bearing the Navy emblem. In addition to the war bond won by Freddie Hart for most outstanding ability, the runner-up for this honor, Al Pizzulo, was awarded defense stamps.

"Our second annual Golden Gloves tournament was even more successful than we had anticipated," declared Lt. James C. Loveless, in charge of physical training at the Sub Chaser Center.

"Keen interest was shown both on the part of the participants and spectators. The boys enjoyed meeting and talking to Tony Canzoneri, of course, and they really went all out for the honor of possessing those golden gloves awards. I'm convinced the tournament did a great deal toward fostering interest in boxing here."

The Submarine Training Center's boxers, unlike those at most posts, get little time off for special boxing training. They first do their chores and when the day's tough work is over, they don the gloves for whatever workouts they can get. That's why they deserve considerable credit.

Cartagena Badly Wounded Returns to Ring Warfare

By CPL. JACK MURPHY

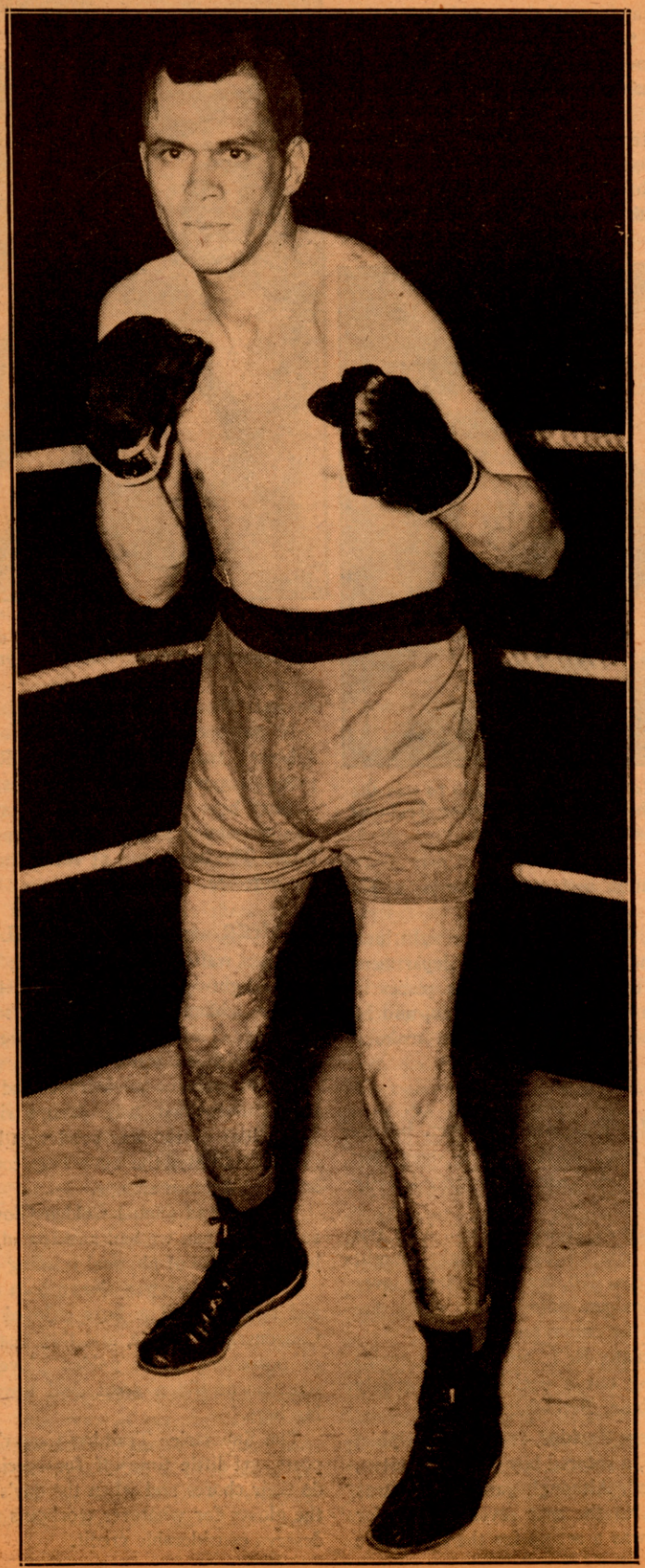
WHEN the boxing world compiles its list of men who have brought honor to the sport, a prominent position must be reserved for the name of Pvt. Benny Cartagena. Benny has earned his right to recognition the hard way. He went through the hell of the Kasserine Pass and El Guettar while serving with an Anti-aircraft outfit and won himself the Purple Heart when fragments from an exploding Jerry bomb riddled both legs eight days before the victorious Allies marched into Tunis.

Today, at Camp Stewart, Ga., Pvt. Cartagena, who had more than 100 professional fights before entering the Army in July, 1940, is staging what might well be termed a double-barrelled comeback. He has resumed ring activity despite the handicap of legs that are badly scarred and stiffened and he also has requested to be returned to the fighting fronts for another crack at Shicklegruber. Stewart GI's speak with pride when they call him "buddy."

* * *

CARTAGENA, who fought in every fight club in the New York area, made his first trip across the Atlantic in July, 1942, when his outfit was ordered to Great Britain and he saw his first action in the spring of 1943 when the American and British Armies started the drive that drove Rommel and his Afrika Corps into the sea. On May 6th, his soldiering was brought to a temporary halt by a well-placed Nazi bomb. But let Benny tell the story:

"It was morning. I had just been relieved from guard duty and I was thinking about how nice it would be to curl up in a foxhole and dream of home. Then someone shouted, 'Enemy plane,' and I made a dash for shelter. However, my timing was a bit off and the bomb beat me to the punch. Things went black and the next thing I knew I was in a hospital tent.



"They moved me to the hospital in Mateur, then to Oran and finally to Rabat. Then I was shipped home, arriving back in the States on August 16, 1943. Upon recovering from my wounds, I was shipped to Camp Stewart. Now, I'm ready for action once more."

* * *

SKIN was removed from Cartagena's back to serve as patches for his badly torn legs and the fact that he is able to walk now is a living testimonial to the skill of the Army's hard-working surgeons and medical men.

Benny, 25 years old, is a native of upper Manhattan and he was managed by Tommy Dio before Uncle Sam took over his contract. When he entered the service he tipped the scales at 157 pounds. Today he weighs but 140. However, he is regaining the old poundage rapidly and he swears he'll be a middleweight once more when the shooting ends.

Today Cartagena has but two objectives. The first is to play a vital role in putting the kayo on Adolf and Tojo and the second is a successful return to the ring.

It looks as though both desires will be realized. It's hard to keep a good fighter down for the long count. And Benny Cartagena has proved to the satisfaction of all that he is a good fighter.

* * *

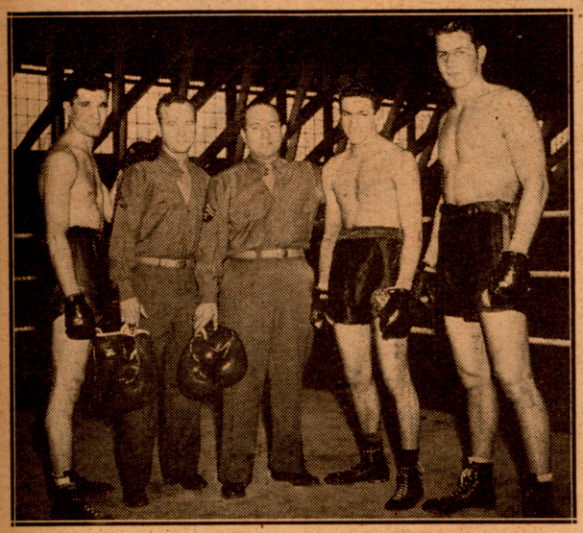
ALTHOUGH Cartagena was not a very successful professional battler, he was an active one because of his colorful ring work. Win or lose, he was an active fighter who pleased the crowds and that's what counts a lot when fight cards are made up.

(Continued on page 44)

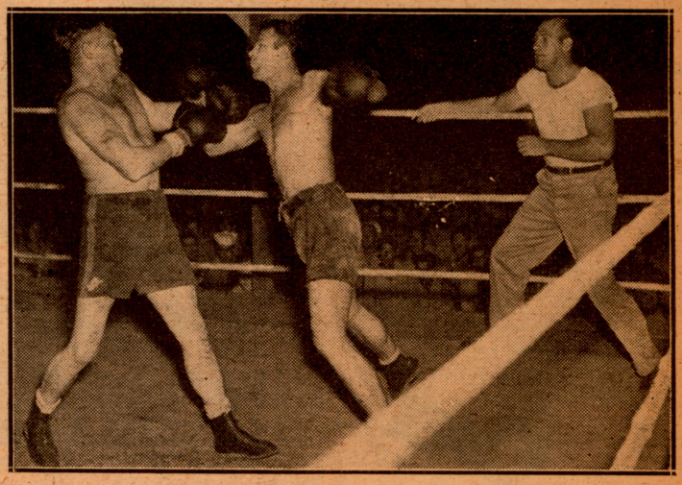
FIGHTERS—*on* LAND, SEA *and with the* GLOVES

These Camp Claiborne (La.) boxers made a fine showing at the All-Southern A.A.U. meet in New Orleans. They finished in second place and won seven out of the 11 bouts. Left to right, standing: Mickey Rose, former professional lightweight who acts as trainer and coach of the Claiborne cuffers; Charles Canty, James Orr, George Longenalpher, Conrad Gerel, Paul May, and Glenn Lee, sensational young middleweight from the west coast; kneeling, Salvatore Gutterez, George Lyons and Manuel Garcia.

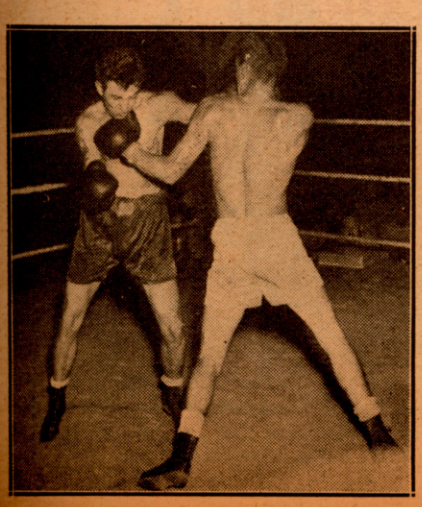
(Official Photo, U. S. Army Signal Corps)



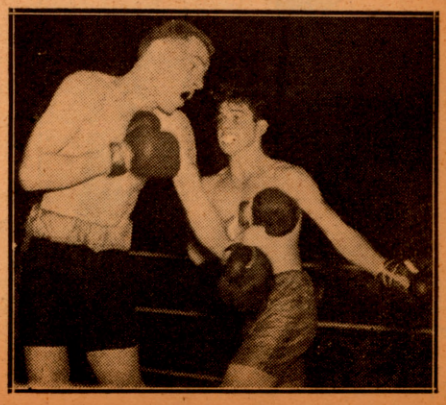
The Big Three of boxing at Camp Stewart, Ga., in the Anti-aircraft Training Center ring just before they started their winning battles against the Leathernecks of Parris Island. Left to right are Johnny Imbrenda, Stewart middleweight boss; Cpl. Jack Murphy, Sports Editor of the camp newspaper, "Shoot 'Em Down"; Cpl. Joe Vella, boxing boss and manager of Gus Lesnevich, world's light-heavyweight champion; Pete Prosper, top Stewart welterweight, and Bernie Reynolds, 175, king of the light-heavy and heavyweight classes.



Thrilling the soldiers at an army base in the South Pacific. This was taken at an Inter-Island fists mixup as Pfc. Alfred Gunther, Rumford, Maine (right), tangles in a bout with a Navy opponent, Seaman Cook, representing Segi Point. Cook won the verdict while hundreds of gobs and soldiers cheered. In between fighting the Japs, the boys enjoy a fight among themselves.



Here is another action shot of an Inter-Island bout in the South Pacific. Pvt. Billy Strauss, of Hawthorne, N. J., representing New Georgia, takes one on the chin from Vella Lavella of the Marines. Strauss won by a knockout. These bouts are great morale builders.



A scene in the bout between Jack Osborn (left) and Dick Gibson at the Army Air Base bouts at Clovis, New Mexico. Gibson had too much for his opponent and won.

HARVEY FAMOUS FOR BRITISH IMPORTATIONS

Veteran Fistic Manager Passes Away While En Route to Witness Madison Square Garden Show—Was Noted for Prominent Role He Played in Bringing England's Best Gladiators to Perform in American Rings—Jockeyed Steve Hamas into Heavyweight Front Ranks

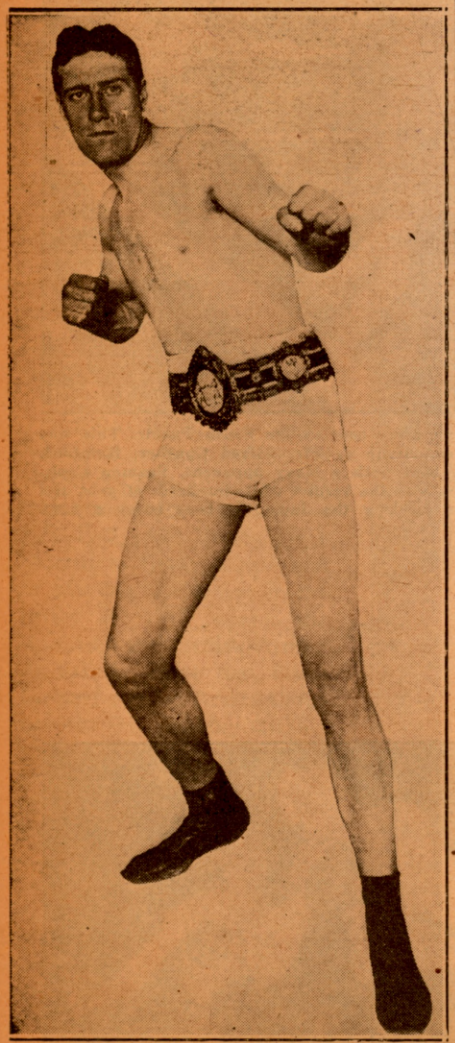
By GEORGE TICKELL

THE sudden demise of Charley Harvey from a heart attack, when the seventy-nine-year-old ringside veteran was on his way to witness the recent Tippy Larkin-Costantino battle in Madison Square Garden, deprived the world of sport of one of its most colorful figures. It is something of an odd coincidence that a close friend and contemporary of Harvey's, Tom O'Rourke, also passed out with dramatic swiftness in Max Schmeling's dressing room on the night of June 19, 1936, immediately after the German heavyweight left him to climb through the ropes for the Teuton's bout with Joe Louis, which resulted in a twelve-round knockout victory for Schmeling.

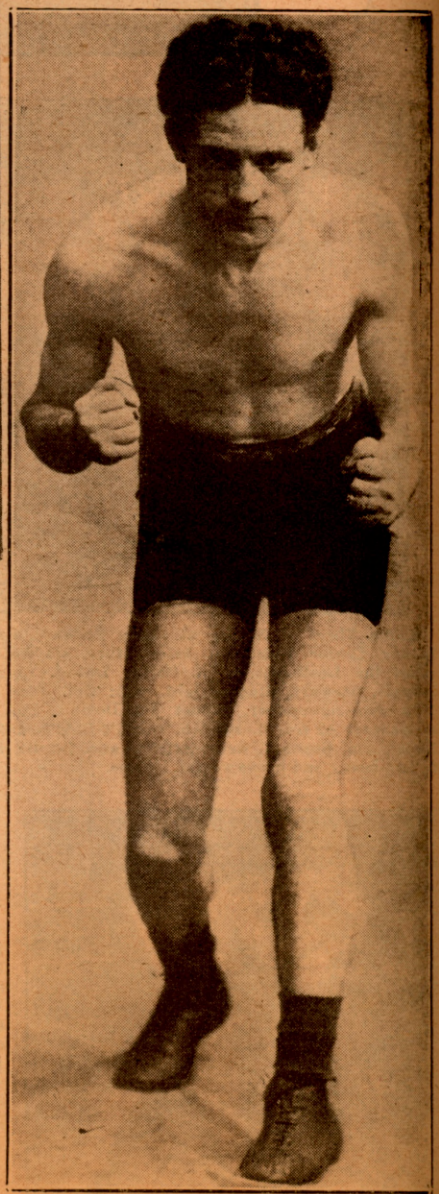
Charley Harvey, importer of British talent, who recently passed away.

Harvey is universally regretted by a legion of friends. But those who knew him best, know that death came to him in exactly the way he would have chosen. He had a horror of sick-beds, of the cankering care of a long-drawn-out illness. He had had more than a fair share of that sort of thing, for nearly two decades ago he was badly crippled up when involved in an automobile accident in Chicago where he sustained injuries from which he never really recovered. Yet he carried on bravely, despite physical handicaps that would have crushed the spirit of a less courageous man. A quick exit from this world's stage was what appealed to him, and he had his wish.

Quoting from a famous old English ballad regarding



Bombardier Billy Wells, former British heavyweight champion.



Jem Driscoll, one of the greatest featherweights of recent years.

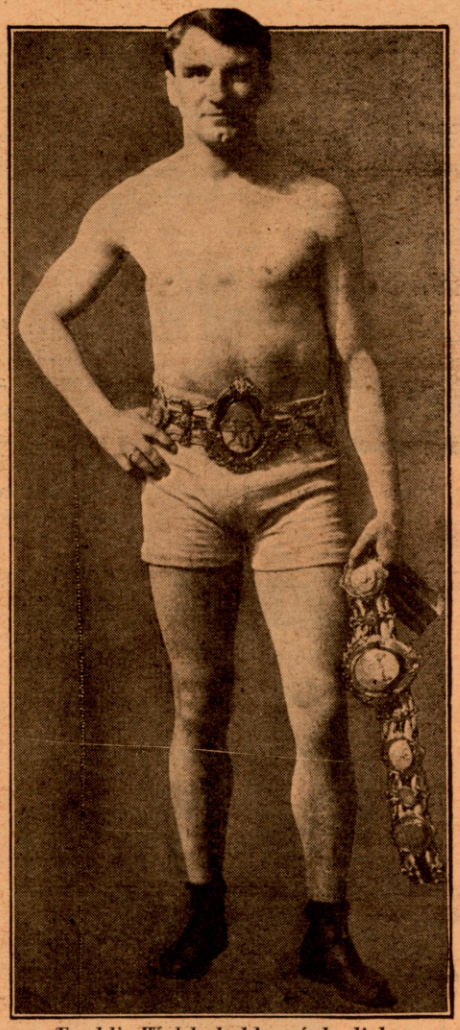
the end of Dick Turpin, the famous highwayman, Harvey once said to the writer:

"He died, not as other men died, by degrees,
But at once, without flinching, and quite at his ease!"

"Dick was a real sport and a ring patron of the bare knuckle days," said Charley, "and he went out like a blown light when his time came. They hanged him, and I have no desire to follow on that particular trail. But he jumped off into space in a hurry, gave no trouble to the executioner, and it was all over in a jiffy. I only hope my finish will be as swift, though along more conventional lines."

* * *

BECAUSE his chief claim to fame in the fistic world was due to his activities in importing British fighters to show their wares in American rings, many folks imagined that Harvey was an Englishman. But he was nothing of the kind. Charley was American to the backbone, born in New York's tough gas-house district, and an amateur athlete in good standing. As a boy he used to go over to Long Island City to play baseball and take part in running meets. Those were the days before Paddy Gleason reigned as mayor of Long Island City. In fact, Paddy was then earning a living by driving a horse car, and it was at the end of the horse car line back of Calvary Cemetery, that bare knuckle fights were conducted to a finish, at least once a week.

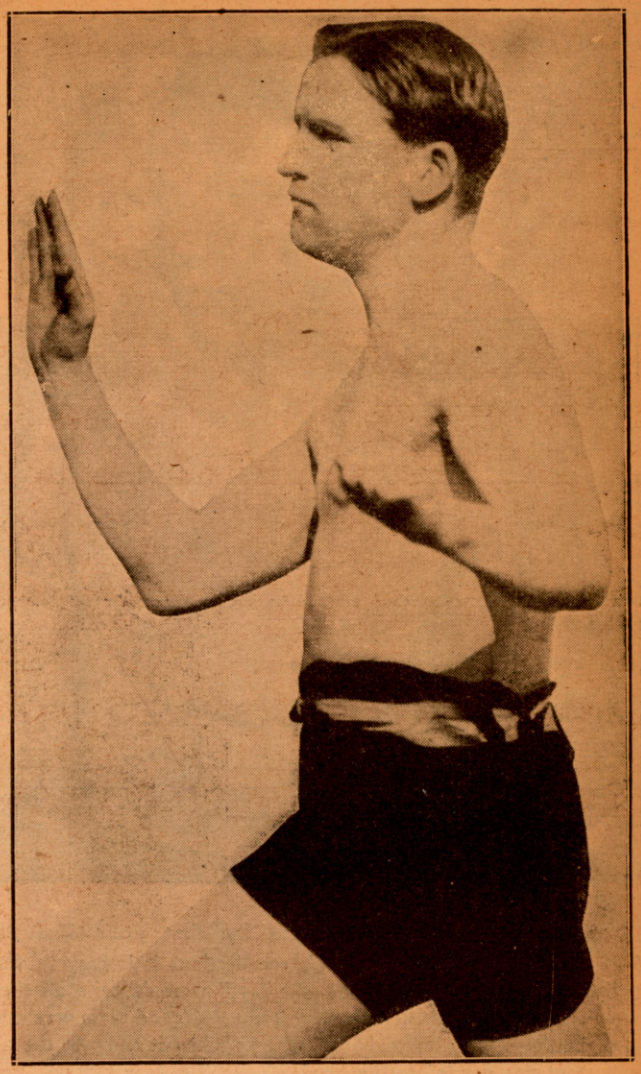


Freddie Welsh, holder of the lightweight title.

Back in 1882, the Star Athletic Club, of which Harvey was an active member, was the livest organization of its kind in the East. It was strictly an amateur association, as things went then, and from its start, boxing appealed to Charley so much that he was constantly stirring up interest for the members in the noble art of self defense. Harvey occasionally donned the mitts himself, but never in competition, and whenever he did put on the gloves, it was only for the purpose of getting the aspiring members among his clubmates into condition for bouts.

There were many really clever boxers on the Star Athletic Club roster and they were so anxious to keep busy that Harvey was thus launched as a promoter early in his career. He staged numerous amateur tourneys and in those times the amateurs used to battle like veritable wildcats.

He was only sixteen when he became the presiding genius of the old Star club. In the beginning he managed a lad named Johnny Gorman. The professional game wasn't legal then, but those amateur shows and special matches drew packed houses.



Owen Moran, a lightweight, who gained international fame.

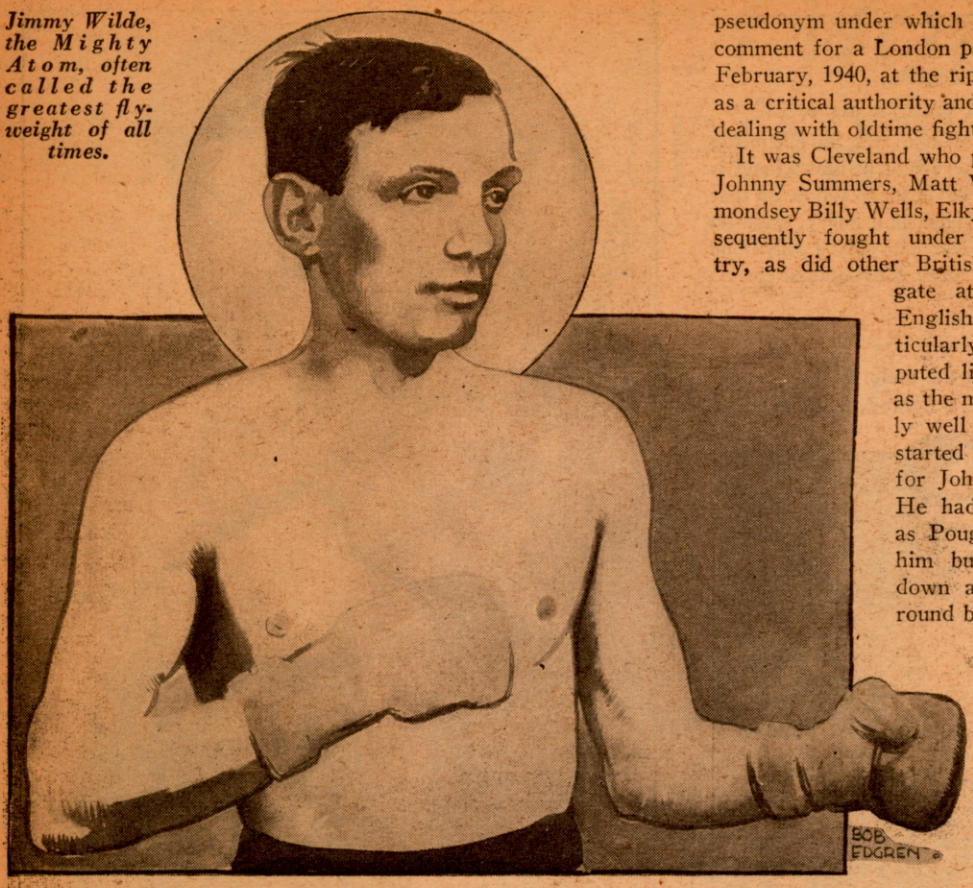
Charles liked to tell of how sparse were the accommodations of the old Star outfit, compared with those of modern days. For instance, boxers got their shower baths in extremely simple fashion. There was a window on the ground floor opening on an alley. When a boxer was ready for his shower, winter or summer, he'd climb out the window and stand in the alley while a tub of water was poured over him. Just think of that, you glove-swingers of a more comfortable era!

* * *

AFTER Gorman, Harvey managed a boxer known as Percy McIntyre, whose real name was Barney, a genuine tough guy. Percy drove a coal truck, and the first time Charley saw him go into action, he hopped directly off his truck without even stopping to wash off the coal-dust. Calling him "Percy" was, of course, a joke, but the name stuck to him and he made good under that somewhat effeminate alias.

McIntyre looked like, and was a slugger. He never weighed more than 125 pounds but he fought them all, big and little. When a tournament was arranged Percy entered in every class. One night he won in the 125-pound class, the 135 and the 145 division, and dropped a decision in the heavyweight class by such a close margin that he complained about the verdict for a week. He afterwards turned professional, but though he beat a lot of opponents, he never reached championship heights.

From advising and managing amateur fighters, which he did for many years, Harvey finally took up with professional boxers. At first he went in for refereeing; then as master of ceremonies, which was followed by duties as a timekeeper, and later he drifted into the promotorial field on a larger scale.



Jimmy Wilde, the Mighty Atom, often called the greatest flyweight of all times.

MARTIN FLAHERTY was the first professional he handled. From Charley's recollections it is easy to visualize that the so-called "Good old days" weren't quite all they were cracked up to be. There were plenty of good scrappers and good battles, but considerable drawbacks when it came to the all important question of getting paid.

Harvey on one occasion took Flaherty to Hartford to fight Oscar Gardner. He had a strict watch put on the gate to make sure that nobody got in without a ticket, but when the fight was over, it went twenty hard rounds to a draw, on February 22, 1889, the two promoters of the affair were conspicuous by their complete absence. The latter were joint proprietors of a saloon, where Harvey finally located them.

But there was no dough forthcoming, in response to the demands of the principals and their backers. What did happen was a roughhouse in which Charley and his pals acquitted themselves nobly. But when all was over, it proved a barren victory, for never a cent did they get. Incidentally, another famous old boxer, Marty McCue boxed in the semi-windup that night with Patsy Sweeney, but neither got a nickel for their exertions.

Charley first got into touch with the British side of the game in 1905. In September of that year Battling Nelson, lightweight champion, kayoed Jimmy Britt in eighteen rounds on the Pacific slope. First-class motion pictures were made of that battle, and the ever-enterprising Harvey made a deal with the promoters to take charge of, and exhibit the "movies" in foreign lands. He toured Great Britain with them and it proved a lucrative investment. For five months he did extremely well from the financial standpoint, and was also active in England and on the Continent in handling a string of fighters.

* * *

DURING the days of the Frawley Law in New York, Harvey was secretary of the State Athletic Commission, the first law enacted in putting boxing under supervision of a State commission. That trip abroad was what brought him into international prominence, for it was then that he conceived the idea of importing British boxing talent here, on a bigger scale than ever before attempted. The best connection he formed in England was with Harry E. Cleveland, better known to the Fancy as "Pal," the pseudonym under which he wrote a syndicate column of boxing comment for a London paper. The latter gentleman, who died in February, 1940, at the ripe age of eighty, was deservedly popular as a critical authority and referee and the author of several books dealing with oldtime fighters, as well as modern ring performers.

It was Cleveland who put Harvey in touch with Owen Moran, Johnny Summers, Matt Wells, Jack Harrison, Ted Lewis, Bermondsey Billy Wells, Elky Clark, Jem Driscoll, each of whom subsequently fought under Charley's management in this country, as did other British boxers who turned out to be good gate attractions here. The going for these English cracks was not so good at first, particularly in the case of Summers, the undisputed lightweight champion of England, so far as the money-making end went. Harvey did fairly well with Summers after he once got him started here, but has stated that getting matches for Johnny was mighty hard in the beginning. He had to take him around to such towns as Poughkeepsie and Passaic in order to keep him busy, and was often fortunate to draw down a couple of hundred dollars for a 10-round bout.

Owen Moran was a bantamweight when Harvey brought him over. Boxing was under a ban in New York when Owen made his American debut. But with the assistance of Tom O'Rourke, a twenty-round bout was arranged to take place between the English lad and Monte Attell, brother of Abe, who at that time was ranked with the best men of his class.

Ted Kid Lewis, who held the welterweight title for many years.

The battle was, of course, a private affair, held in Manhattan before a small, select crowd of sports, most of whom plunged heavily on Monte to win. But much to the chagrin of the Monte admirers the visitor to these shores virtually gave the American boy a boxing lesson, beating him in every round.

Tom O'Rourke and Harvey cleaned up nicely on Moran, as did the Old Master, Joe Gans, who had seen Owen box and tipped him to his friends as one of the best boys of his weight in the business. That was in 1905, and Moran did not tarry in the United States then, but returned later to campaign first as a feather,

(Continued on page 40)

Triumphant gladiators display silk regimental robes after victories in boxing card staged by Coast Artillery Command in the Caribbean Defense Area. Kneeling, front row, are Pvt. Frederico, Jungle Mudder announcer, and Sgt. Al Roth, boxing coach. Standing, left to right, are Capt. James M. Whitmire, organizational athletic officer; "Killer" Sabia, hard-hitting Coast Artillery middleweight; Col. William H. Sweet, commanding officer of the Jungle Mudder unit; "Baby Face" Hines, another Army ear-cuffer, and "Dude" Hale, third of the robe winners. Note patch over quick-dresser Hale's eye.

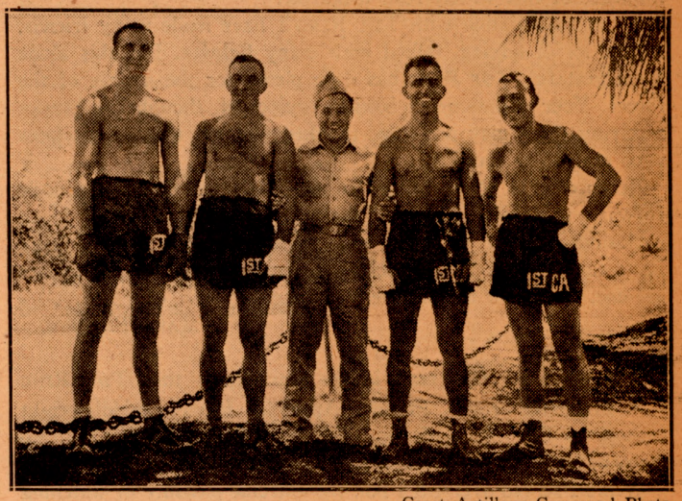
With the Jungle Fighters

By Ist Sgt. Xavier Savoie. *By Clipper*

THERE isn't a camp in an American outpost that can boast of a greater interest in boxing than the First Coast Artillery, somewhere in the Caribbean. Under the direction of Col. William H. Sweet, Regimental Commander, and his athletic officer, Captain J. M. Whitmire, boxing has taken a firm hold.

The presence of Al Roth, former star New York lightweight, has much to do with the display of fistic enthusiasm, because Al, in the role of matchmaker, referee and trainer, has fostered an interest few camps can boast.

Roth not only keeps the men fit, but matches them in a manner that is productive of lively, close matches. To add to the interest, Colonel Sweet awards to the winners in each weekly program silk robes in the Regimental colors. The attendance has been large and enthusiastic.



Coast Artillery Command Photo

A group of Al Roth's fighting Jungle Mudders. Left to right—"Killer" Sabia, middleweight; Grubbls, middleweight; Roth, coach and trainer; Wasniak, former Mid-West Golden Gloves welter king, and Miller, lightweight.

MAX and BUDDY SHOW 'EM HOW

AT the Grand Island Army Air Base, where heavy bombers are not uncommon, heavy bombers of another type landed. These bombers were Max Baer, former heavyweight boxing champion, and his brother Buddy, who visited the base a few weeks ago. During their visit, they instructed the base boxers on various phases of training and during the evening, they aided in putting on a boxing show. Max Baer refereed the first half of the show and his brother Buddy refereed the second half.

It was the first boxing show on the base and met with tremendous enthusiasm. Of the five bouts, four ended in decisions and one ended in a draw. The first contest, between Pfc. James Bishop and Pvt. Willie Lindsay, both weighing in at 165 pounds, went the limit with Bishop copping the decision. In the second bout, between two Negro soldiers, Pvt. Ray Hall, 145 pounds, and Pvt. Charlie Simms, 146 pounds, Hall gained the laurels.

Pvt. Santo LaLima, 136 pounds, outpointed Pvt. Harry Hill, 135 pounds, in the next mill and Cpl. David Kale, 165 pounds, and Pfc. Fidel Valenzuela, 163 pounds, fought a good draw in the succeeding contest.

The fifth and final bout ended in a decision for Sgt. Joe Michaels over Pvt. Leo Zager, both middleweights and boxing instructors for the base. Michaels' experience proved too much of a handicap for Zager.

The show was attended by a full house of G. I. spectators. The Air Base is planning boxing shows with the various other bases in the vicinity. All will be reported to The Ring Magazine.

LETTERS *from Our* READERS

THE American boxing circles are at present boosting Manuel Ortiz's twenty-eight successive victories, but I think the bantams in America at the present time are as poor as they are here in Scotland. I don't doubt but that Ortiz is a good champion, but I am sure that in Scotland we have the world's best bantamweight in the person of Jackie Paterson, flyweight champion of the world. He is at present, through the dearth of good bantams, forced to fight our best featherweights, and I may add is embellishing his record of K.O.'s at their expense.

Should Manuel meet Jackie next year, I am sure that this would be a championship fight in the real sense of the word, and I make so bold as to prophecy that Paterson would either K.O. or stop the Mexican Jumping Bean before the bell rang for the fifteenth round. I may add that I have been an ardent RING reader since 1930, but this year I have had to be dependent on my Merchant Navy friends to bring me copies of THE RING from the States.

Wishing you and your publication the best of luck and an early return to newsstands of our British cities.

J. REID,
Dundee, Scotland.

* * *

MANY times while I was your New England correspondent I wondered whether my efforts were appreciated by the average boxing fan. But since travelling around the States and being over in England, I have found out what THE RING really means. Only by extensive travelling can one realize the influence of this widely-read magazine.

By my association with THE RING I have made many friends, seen a lot of boxing, talked with many fighters. For this alone I am grateful. THE RING has done plenty for the morale of the forces. Your donations of boxing equipment, though the parties receiving them may not have thanked you for them, have been very gratefully received.

Because THE RING brings so much joy to those who look forward to receiving it, I'd like you to accept this $10 I am enclosing, so that you may send a few subscriptions of THE RING to some lad who is itching to read THE RING but cannot get one. Yours for another year of success.

MARK FANNON.

* * *

HAVING recently read in the newspapers that THE RING Magazine rated Freddy Apostoli, former middleweight champ, as the "Man of the Year," I am prompted to add to many of his friends' assertions that he well deserves such an honor.

While I served overseas I had the extreme pleasure of watching Fred box exhibitions with three different Marines I picked for him on the show I arranged for the boys on an island in the battle zone.

When I heard Apostoli was on a ship near by I went aboard and spoke to him about appearing on our show. He was so generous and gracious about coming on his own time, it made me feel then and there that he was one swell "Joe."

He sure is unassuming and unspoiled for one who has gone through the big time.

CPL. M. E. TAGGERT,
U.S.M.C.

* * *

WILL you please add my thanks to the many thousands of others I know you receive from grateful people all over the world—particularly the boys in uniform at home and abroad. Your RINGS provide endless pleasure and interest, and when the batch of four you sent me arrived, it certainly was one of the grandest thrills of all my mail. They took some time in reaching me, but what the heck? What's worth having is worth waiting for. I've read every word and I'm saying this spontaneously: You are maintaining the excellence and wholesomeness of your magazine with wonderful consistency and I sincerely wish you and your staff continued good luck and prosperity.

I want to ask you a great personal favor—*please*. I would give anything to possess a copy of your Record Book. I know how limited and expensive they are, but if I was sure you had one left, I would willingly forward the cash.

By the way, Nat, is there any truth in the report that Joe Louis may be coming over to North Africa and Italy to give exhibitions for the boys in uniform? There's a lot of talk about him doing this.

Well, I must close now, with renewed thanks for that batch of RINGS, and in the sincere hope that you will carry on for a long, long while yet. Tom Ephrem is enthusiastic about you and calls you "one of the grandest guys in the whole world." I agree. I'll take the liberty of asking once again for that Record Book—*please*. All the very best, and please let's hear from you soon.

CPL. ISIDORE GREEN,
H.Q. British Army Newspaper Unit,
North Africa.

* * *

VERY many thanks for your kind offer in a recent issue of THE RING, in which you published a letter I wrote to you, to send me the magazine gratis for the duration. I have received several issues, but note in one of them that all, or most, gratis copies are to be stopped, due to paper restrictions and the war.

I don't know whether or not this applies to me, but, having been transferred to another company, and being in a little more civilized spot, I have been able to obtain a bank draft for a year's subscription.

Censorship forbids my saying much about this place, but suffice it to say that there are no modern cities with big fight arenas or gymnasiums; and dance halls and de luxe cinemas are things unheard of, although there are some ramshackle American cars with springs that ceased to function long ago, which serve as taxis to bars where beer costs two and one-half to three dollars a bottle, and third-rate whisky about $16 a bottle.

The temperature is now going down, after a very warm summer. The average temperature must have been the same as when Jack Dempsey fought Jess Willard at Toledo.

There is little boxing and wrestling in this part of the world, except among the boys themselves.

Good luck to your very fine magazine, THE RING, in these difficult times. There is no British magazine like it published anywhere.

CPL. KEN T. E. BATCHELOR,
R.A.O.C., PAI Force.

* * *

HAVING met with success in obtaining pictures of our champs down here, we are enclosing several which we all hope you can use for publication in your World Famous RING Magazine. These boys are the champs of several islands in this area and have bright futures ahead in the ring after this war is over. Needless to say a Marine's life is tough without any training, and with it, well, it is just adding 'Nitro' to 'Dynamite'.

We enjoyed the writeup you gave us in your September issue of THE RING Magazine, and we received your swell gifts of athletic equipment, which caused excellent results in our smokers or rather our recreation shows. We all hope to have the honor of competing in your Garden shows someday.

We are also sending you a few souvenirs from the South Pacific, among them, a Tapa cloth made by the natives, with designs as noted on the background of the posed pictures. Hope you like them, and add them to your collection in THE RING Museum.

Our coach and trainer, Lt. Martin, also sends his best wishes. He was formerly an amateur boxer and athlete of note. We have his cooperation in all our athletic ventures. We certainly do think a lot of Lt. Martin, who is a swell officer and a great Marine.

PVT. JOSEPH KLIMEK, U.S.M.C.R.,
Somewhere in the South Pacific.

I AM writing to you in regards to my son, Al. He was in the U. S. Army overseas for the last three years. He was sent back to the United States recently from the Solomon Islands and is in the O'Reilly General Hospital in Missouri recovering.

He was in the fighting game in Hawaii and never lost a fight as a welterweight. He fought about twenty fights while there. He won the Army welterweight championship in Schofield Barracks in Hawaii in 1941. He will be twenty-one years old on Christmas Day and if you will please give him a writeup in your Ring Magazine we all will appreciate it, especially my son. It will help him get well. He reads The Ring every month. I sent the magazine to him overseas.

Before joining the Army he fought professionally in Scranton.

Nathan N. Seidman,
Scranton, Pa.

(I have heard much of your son's fine ring work in Hawaii where he was one of the best pro fighters. You may well be proud of Al both as a pro fighter and a fighter for Uncle Sam. I hope that he will soon recover and that this little piece about him will bring him some joy.—Editor's Note)

* * *

I RECEIVED the copies of The Ring that you sent me to put in the Red Cross Library. And of course when I received them, I took them right straight down to the Red Cross Library. You should have seen the fellows grabbing for them! It is difficult to get reading material for the patients here. And believe me The Rings were a most welcomed gift to this hospital. You can't imagine what pleasure these patients got from them.

And I want you to know that I sure did appreciate your sending them here, because it would mean you feel good to see the boys go for The Ring. And you should have some new Ring readers from now on. The Red Cross workers told me to thank you for them for sending them the Rings for the fellows to read. It was sure swell of you to do it. And may God bless you for your good work to the boys in the service.

Edward A. (Dykes) Thurman,
Somewhere in Africa.

* * *

CONCERNING the honor roll which you are trying to get underway, I think Bob Eachon should be included on your list. He is now serving in the South Pacific. Bob had four years of high school boxing. He was the North Idaho champ in '42. He won his letter at the University of Idaho the half semester he went there. Then he left the U. of I. to enter the Navy Sea-Bees. He is still keeping on with his boxing and is fighting at his camps.

He has boxed at Camp Peary, Va., and won his fights, two being from a Brooklyn diamond belt champ. He has also won his fights at Camp Endicott and Port Hueneme.

Recently he won a bout in the South Pacific and is training for another. He is boxing at present in the 135-pound weight division. He is a classy boxer and a hard puncher. I and a host of his friends would be pleased to have his name on your honor roll. He was 20 years old November 27. He was born and raised at Coeur d'Alene, Idaho.

Eachon Enthusiast.

* * *

IT is with the greatest pleasure and appreciation that I write this letter to you. The reason for my so doing is this. An American soldier in this country some months back, gave me an issue of The Ring. In it was an advertisement by a Tom Ephrem of Florida, requesting an issue of The Ring for August, 1936. As chance would have it, I happened to have the copy required, and I forwarded it to Tom Ephrem. He duly received it and sent me a very nice letter of thanks. Then we began corresponding. Since his first letter to me, he has joined the American army. In his last letter to me, he stated that he had written to you, requesting you to send me gratis, one year's subscription to The Ring. I wrote to him giving him my warmest thanks and appreciation.

Since then I have received two issues of The Ring, June and July. They came very promptly. You have no idea, Mr. Fleischer, how much I appreciate your very generous action. You and Tom Ephrem will always have my warmest regards and very best wishes. You are doubtless aware that, owing to the war, The Ring along with other magazines is no longer imported into this country. Prior to the war, I bought The Ring monthly.

It stands alone as a boxing publication. I have never seen anything to approach it. You can well imagine my dismay when it was stopped from being imported into this country. I was overjoyed when I received your two issues. In the July issue, I was especially impressed with the letter written by the Catholic priest about your work. I endorse every word of his letter.

Your magazine is 100 per cent a clean publication, and one that anyone's sweetheart, wife or sister could read.

Thomas Marshall,
New South Wales, Australia.

* * *

WE haven't done much boxing here in Persia since the boys went to Cairo for an international tourney. But in the southern part of the Persian Command some of the boys are still working and training, and they are having a few bouts.

That article which you wrote in the November issue of The Ring Magazine has arrived here. Some lady in the States sent the one page to one of the fellows here and he showed it to me, and I showed it to all of the boys. I want you to know that we really appreciated it very much. In fact, the boys have even asked me for the letters that you have written to me for souvenirs. So I gave one to Stangelo, whose picture you used in the January Ring, and one to Wittmer, a fighter. They know that you are the man who has done more for boxing than anyone else.

Eddie Flores (Eddie Espineiro),
U. S. Persian Gulf Command.

* * *

I RECEIVED your book, "Terrible Terry, the Brooklyn Terror," a few days ago, and I enjoyed it very much. Sports fans who don't know much about Terry McGovern should read your book and see what a great terror McGovern was. I sure did enjoy it. Now my brother Jimmy is going to read it.

Nat, you ought to do a book on Jack McAuliffe. It should be very colorful, I'm sure.

Packey O'Gatty,
New York City.

* * *

YOU probably have never even seen or heard of me, but your reputation has spread to Italy as well as to other places in the war zone. This may sound like a "touch" is on its way. Well, you may be right. Here's my story:

We, the soldiers of the U. S., stationed in Italy, are perhaps in one of the "hottest" spots on the war front. We do our work and after work we return to our quarters to spend a little leisure time. On what?

We have nothing here. I know that you have been instrumental in seeing to it that the men in the service are being sent sport equipment, especially boxing equipment.

If it is at all possible, I wish you would see to it that the committee in charge of this department receives this letter and acts on it. Here is a list of the equipment I would like the committee to send: Two sets of 16-oz. gloves, six pairs of shorts and jock straps, one striking bag, one heavy bag, two sets of striking gloves, some bandages, four headgears, some mouthpieces and two jump ropes.

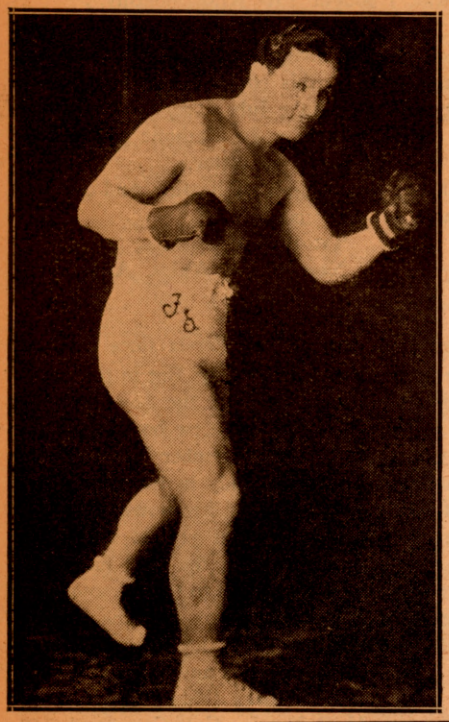
Please, Mr. Fleischer, help us get the above equipment. By so doing you will make this dull life a little more bearable.

Cpl. Angelo Maffetone,
Somewhere in Italy.

(Unfortunately, I cannot send the boxing paraphernalia overseas owing to wartime regulations. I sympathize with you and would enjoy honoring your request if this were possible.—Editor's Note)

The Ring's Honor Roll

By PFC. JIMMY HEARNS



Sgt. Frank Guarino, serving somewhere in the South Pacific.

THE success of the Inter-Allied boxing tournament in Algeria speaks well for the training the boys in the American camps receive. To win fourteen championships is a feat of which the United States uniformed lads may well feel proud.

That tourney again proved that boxing is the leading sport among our service men.

* * *

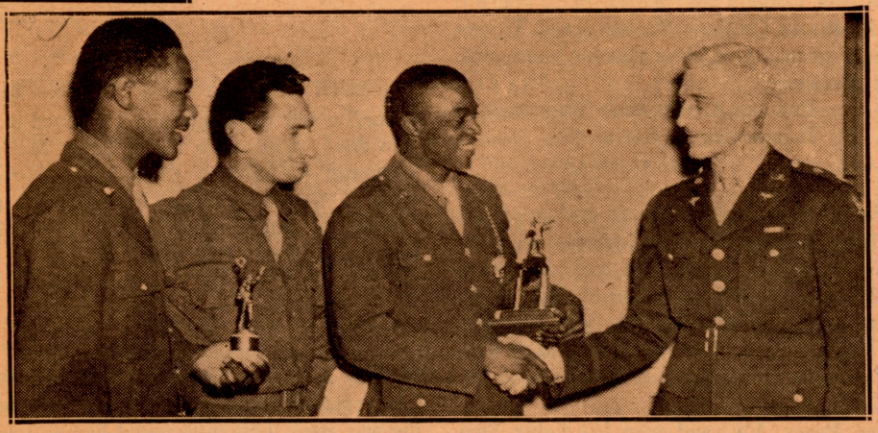
A report of the death of Leo Plummer, one of America's best heavyweight wrestlers, reached these shores several weeks ago, but it now develops that Leo, like Mark Twain, was able to read his obituary.

He was in the thick of the Italian battles, and emerged unscathed. In fact, Leo now rates among our heroes, for he was decorated for bravery and wears several medals.

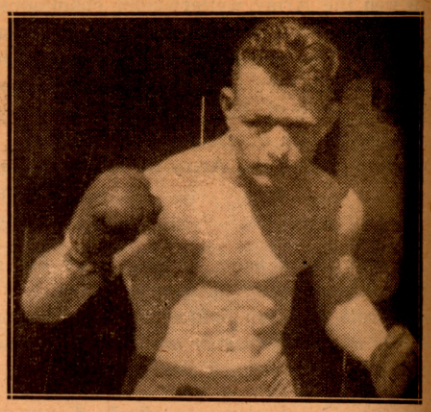
Just another shining example of courage and fighting qualities developed by our boxers and wrestlers. Wrestling, like its brother sport, has sent into the armed forces the cream of its talent. Only those who are over the draft age limit and those who have been discharged because of some physical ailment are among the men who are competing in the mat sport in this country. Both wrestling and boxing are due for a tremendous boom when peace again reigns.

* * *

THE Iceland championships in boxing have been completed, with Pvt. Fiore Agnello of New York City crowned welter king; Sgt. Jimmy Karjanis of New Haven, Conn., light-heavyweight champion, and S/Sgt. Frankie Albano of Flushing, N. Y., the heavyweight title holder. Pvt. Andy Riccari of Chester, Pa., was runner-up in the heavyweight class, and Pvt. Johnny Foley of New York City, in the light-heavy division. The tourney was enjoyed by all. Many thrilling bouts were seen.



Spokane Army Air Field's Commander, Col. Warfield, congratulating the post's star boxers, Pvt. Harold Braithwaite and Pvt. Oliver Craig. Left to right in the photo are: Pvt. Braithwaite, Pfc. Jerry Lucas, trainer; Pvt. Craig and Col. Warfield.



"Red" Routhis, a Texas scrapper, who is with the Marines.

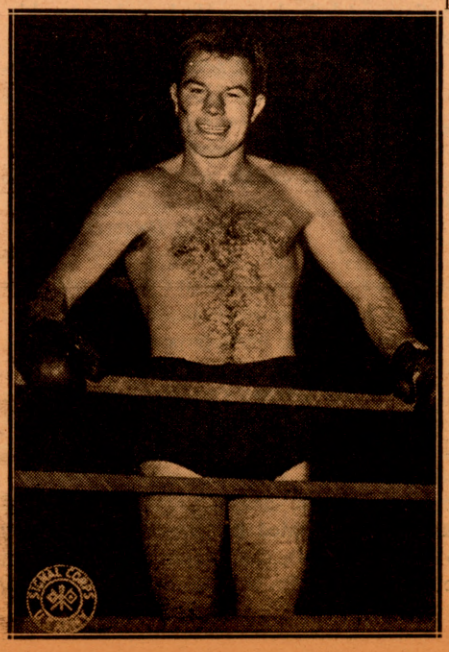
Friends of Tommy Martin, the Negro heavyweight who came to this country from London three years ago and competed on the Pacific Coast with success before joining the Canadian Merchant Marine, were delighted to learn that he recently left the Canadian Naval Hospital cured from the shrapnel wounds he sustained in a submarine attack. For a time it was thought Martin would lose his eyesight, but not only is he well again, but when he was discharged, he tried to enlist in the Royal Canadian Navy, then the Army, but was turned down, and now is a member of the U. S. Marines in training at New River. In a letter to THE RING Editor, Tommy wrote:

"I felt that I owed something to the land that enabled me to make a living when I came over from England. I tried first to enlist with the British forces, then the Canadian, but because of my long disability I was turned down. The United States officers saw something good still in me, and I am happy to say I am now a U. S. Marine."

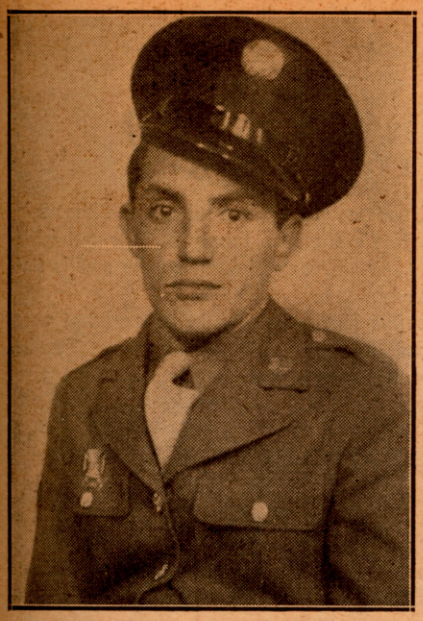
That's the stuff, Tommy. Like Johnny McIntire and many other boxers who have proved their courage on the battle fields, your name has already gone down into ring history as one of the boxing stalwarts who saw his duty and did it, with credit to his country, his profession and to himself.

* * *

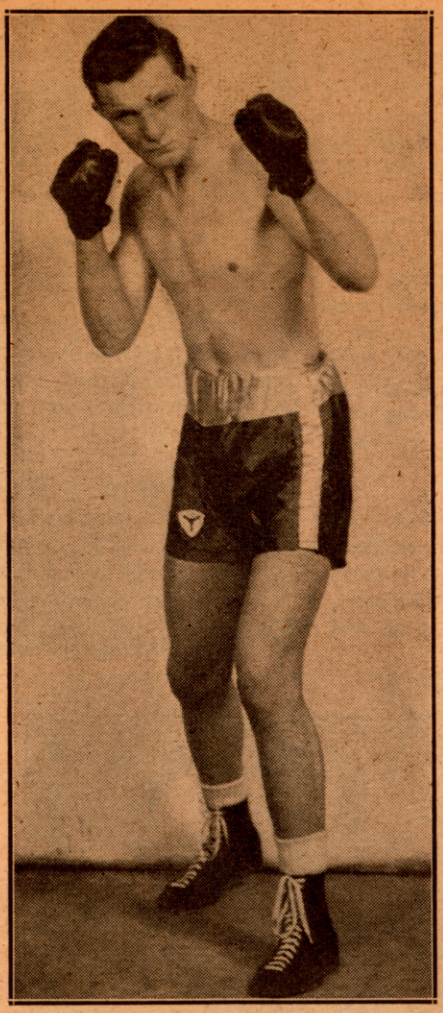
BOXING was hit hard during the past month. In one week in Minneapolis, seven boxers were in-



Jack McGahan, one of the hardest hitting heavyweights in the Army.



Pvt. Phil Prescott of North Dakota, who has rolled up a long string of victories.



Pfc. Walter Jachim, a middleweight from Baltimore, an M.P. at Camp Meade.

Pvt. Danny Moretto, an outstanding boxer at Camp Pickett.

ducted into service. In Hartford, Conn., four were called to the colors in a day, with eight in California and four in New York. While Willie Pep, featherweight king, received his honorable discharge because of a broken, bothersome eardrum, his manager, Hartford Promoter Lou Viscusi, married long before the Pearl Harbor attack, was inducted.

As of March 1, a total of 4141 boxers, professionals, past and present, and more than 6500 amateurs, are now in the armed forces.

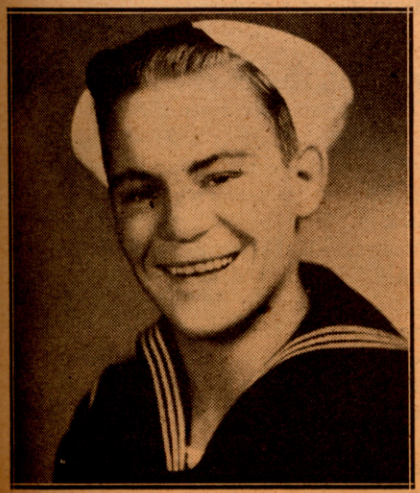
* * *

Bobby Ruffin, third ranking lightweight, is stationed in the infantry at Camp Sibert, Alabama, and William Schulkin, a member of THE RING staff, who recently returned from one year's service with the Engineers in Hawaii as a civilian worker, is in the Army at Camp Meade.

* * *

MANY Hawaiians of Japanese descent are fighting bravely for Uncle Sam in Italy. A number of amateur boxers are in the service and have been doing well in the thick of the Italian war front. Canada has one Japanese soldier, Katzumi Morioka of Vancouver, B.C., whose picture recently appeared in THE RING. Morioka, one of our ten ranking bantams several years ago, is now with the Canadian Army in England.

His travelling mate, Sonny Jones, who went to South and Central America with him prior to the war, is serving in the same regiment. They have given many boxing exhibitions in and near Glasgow.



Duane Everett, a Navy standout serving in Guadalcanal.

Dan Morgan, famous American fight manager, who handled the affairs of Knockout Brown and Jack Britton, has received word that his son, an excellent amateur boxer, Dan, Jr., has been promoted to the rank of captain. He is a member of the New York National Guard and joined the Federal forces as a buck private. Dan, Jr., is overseas, somewhere in England.

Sgt. Pete Orgeron, a crowd pleaser at Panama.

Gunnery Sgt. Maynard P. Daniels, U.S.M.C., Southern heavyweight, now in South Pacific.

Add to the list of fighters killed in action since our last monthly report, Bill Bommer of Detroit, a good heavyweight, who met his death fighting the Japs at Guadalcanal and Sgt. Emmett Jay Longstaff, a 26-year-old boxer, who was killed during an R.A.F. assault on Germany. Kenny Bland, Indiana lightweight, escaped in a convoy attack.

* * *

And now for some biographical sketches:

"RED" ROUTHIS

THE Marines have a good Texas scrapper, a real fighting man in "Red" Routhis, who comes from Olney, in the Lone Star State. "Red," only eighteen, has just completed his boot training at San Diego and hopes shortly to get both into ring action for his outfit and in the big battle. He has had fifteen amateur contests and scored knockouts in most of them. He boxed four times in California at the Bell's Martell Arena in Los Angeles and two at San Diego, and won the four.

Routhis had agreed to turn pro under the management of Al Weill in New York, but the war changed that. When the Japs and our other enemies are conquered and the world is again at peace, "Red" hopes to earn his living as a pro battler. He is a well-conditioned lad, fiery in his attack, can give and take and has an abundance of courage—the ideal fighting man.

* * *

JACK McGAHAN

IF Joe Louis is looking for a heavyweight to groom as his successor, he might go to Camp Claiborne and take a peep at that outfit's heavyweight champion, a fighting Irishman named Jack McGahan. Jack, a member of the 779th Engineers, was a member of the Irish Olympic team a few years ago and claims a victory over Tommy Farr.

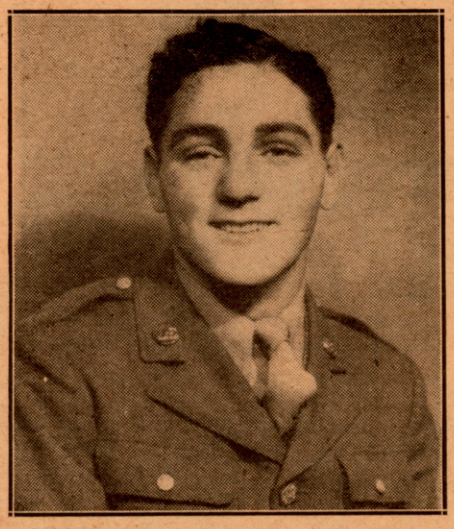
Jack has a sock second to none among the Army heavyweights. He can clout with the best of the big fellows, and when he gets into the ring, he puts on a show that draws the spectators to him like a duck to water. A pleasing performer, he is one of the hardest hitters and toughest fighters in the service.

Here's one heavyweight the managers of pro fighters should not overlook when the war is over.

* * *

SGT. FRANK J. GUARINO

THE boys out in the South Pacific, where they are taking the measure of the sneaky Japs, find boxing a popular pastime during the short periods of rest. Many lads who never had a glove on prior to joining the armed forces have taken up boxing and are making fine headway. Some who boxed as amateurs years ago but gave it up have resumed and made good.



Al Fine, a welterweight from White Plains, N. Y., now in the Army.

One of these is Sgt. Frank J. Guarino, serving somewhere in the Pacific islands. The Sergeant is an ardent fight fan. In a message to THE RING Editor, he writes:

"The boys out here in the South Pacific are hot fight fans. We have our boxing shows every week and these are well attended. Lads who never boxed in the States have become ardent boxing followers and many don the mitts just for the fun of it. The results of their venture are good, hard-fought contests. We have several splendid boxers in our company. I did some boxing in the States and still take part in the game over here. The boys out here surely do appreciate your kind thoughts in getting THE RING to us. I'm the only one who receives it, but every member of our outfit reads it."

(I am sending more copies to you for distribution to your outfit. Keep up your good work. Will soon have you boys back in the good old U. S. A.—Editor's Note)

* * *

PVT. DANNY MORETTO

ONE of the outstanding boxers at Camp Pickett in Virginia, where Al Singer, former world lightweight king, is one of the instructors, and which boasts of many star pros, including Murray Brandt, is Pvt. Danny Moretto. Danny has amassed an excellent record as an Army boxer. He has engaged in twenty contests, of which he has dropped only one decision.

Dan is a southpaw, who boxes cleverly. He comes from New York City, where he was the runner-up in the Golden Gloves championships in 1942.

* * *

DUANE EVERETT

ONE of the Navy's standout boxers is Duane Everett, ship's cook 1/c, who hails from San Diego, Calif. In the recent boxing tournament at Guadalcanal, he carried off the honors in the middleweight class. The going was tough, but Everett made the grade. He has been in the Navy eleven months and is stationed in the South Pacific.

Duane's shipmates backed him to the limit, so confident were they that he would come through with the top prize. Despite lack of training due to the tough war schedule, Everett gave an excellent performance.

* * *

PFC. WALTER JACHIM

A BALTIMORE youngster who is looked upon in Army boxing circles as a splendid prospect is Walter Jachim, a member of the Military Police at Camp Meade, Md. He is a middleweight and boxed as a pro under the name of Walter Poodles. He scales 165, but is rapidly growing and may soon be a full-fledged heavyweight. He is only eighteen years old.

Walter has had five pro fights, three with Eddie Davis, with whom he fought a draw, scored a knockout and gained a decision. He also beat Don Daley, but a cut lip in his bout with Georgie Williams brought a halt to that contest.

Poodles is a hard worker in the gym. He takes his work seriously and hopes when the war is over to make headway in his chosen profession. Until then, he wants to continue to be a good soldier.

* * *

PVT. ALCIDES SOTO VELEZ

PUERTO RICO has turned out many excellent professional fighters, and with few exceptions, the cream of the island's boxers are now members of the armed forces of their country. Pvt. Alcides Soto Velez is one of them.

Velez, stationed at Camp Mackall in North Carolina, has fought the best men in his division. Among those with whom he has boxed are Dynamite Daniels, twice; Gregory Costello, twice; Oscar Lewis, Johnny Dell, Tommy Mills, Freddie Herman, Bobby Hutchinson, Willie Legree, Johnny Gibert, Al Mammone, Julian Malavez, and others.

Velez is twenty-three years old and is one of the mainstays of his camp's boxing team. He is a paratrooper.

* * *

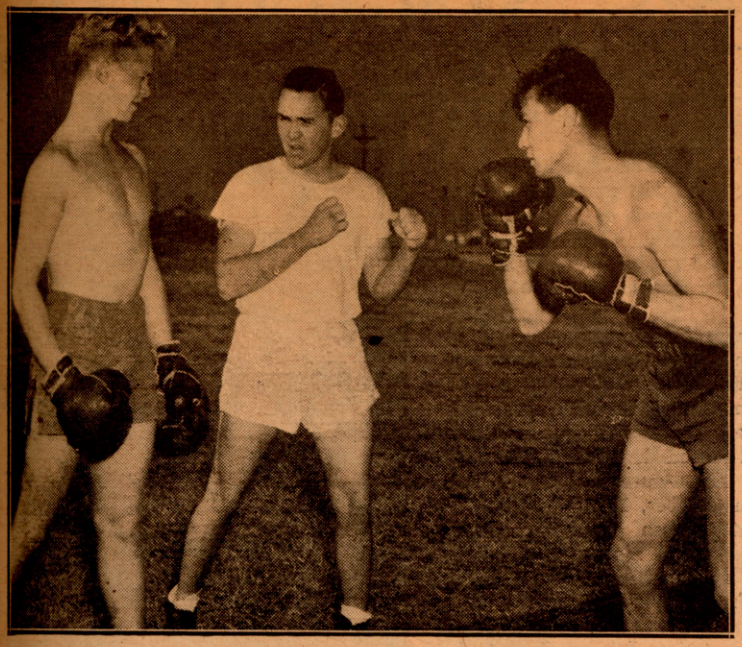
PVT. PHIL PRESCOTT

PHIL PRESCOTT, amateur boxer noted throughout North Dakota, recently sent to his parents a certificate of commendation he received from the commanding general of his infantry division citing him for his athletic prowess in boxing. He is stationed in Louisiana.

Pvt. Prescott was boxing with the team that emerged champions of the 95th Infantry Division, and he went on to win the individual featherweight championship in the Golden Gloves tournament at San Antonio, Tex. He won 12 out of 13 fights, winning seven by knockouts.

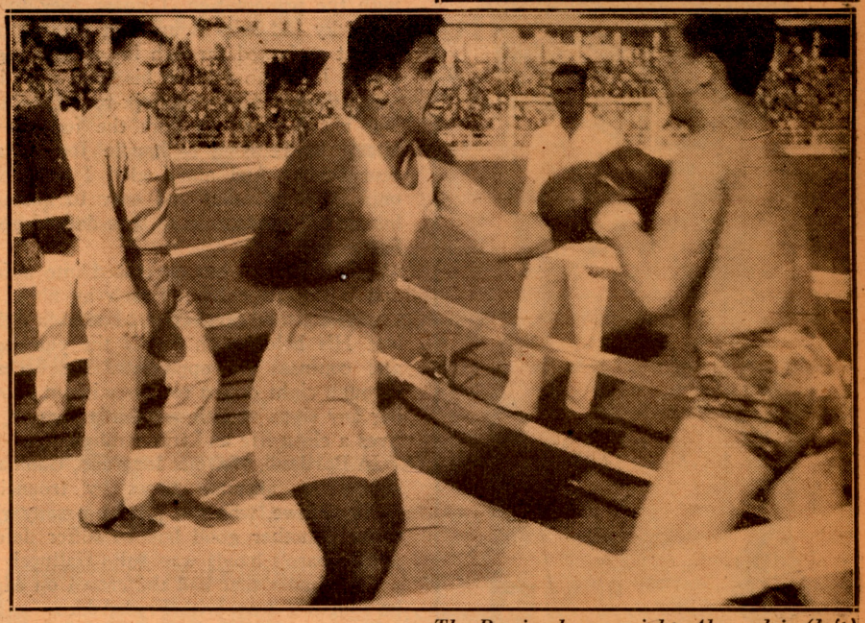
The certificate reads: "Pvt. Prescott defeated a series of worthy opponents in the 95th Infantry Division boxing tournament to emerge as winner in the featherweight class, thus earning the right to represent the division in the San Antonio Golden Gloves tournament. Pvt. Prescott's athletic prowess and fighting spirit have brought great credit to himself and to his organization." Signed, Harry L.

(Continued on page 43)



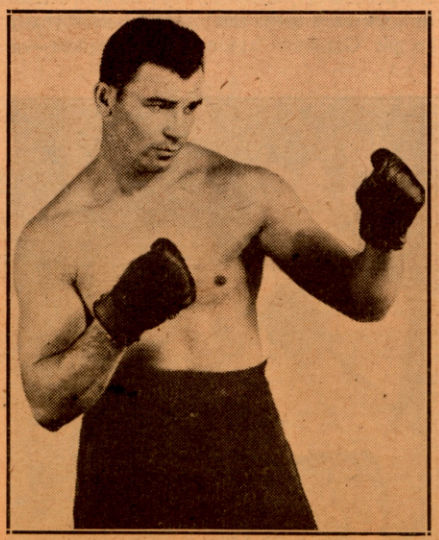
"Keep that left up and relax," says Pvt. Charlie Byrne, former Syracuse University intercollegiate middleweight champion, as he instructs his pupils at an Army air field in Mississippi. On the left is Pvt. Alden Burnham of Connecticut, and on the right, Pvt. Eugene Brooks, a full-blooded Seneca Indian.

Eddie Flores, former professional fighter, who is now THE RING'S correspondent for the Army in the Persian Gulf area.

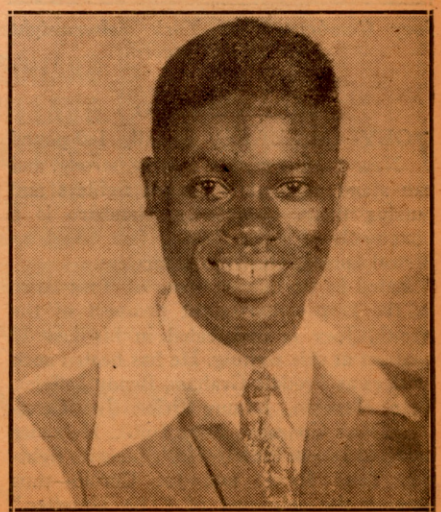


The Persian heavyweight, Alexandria (left) having it out with Julian Smith of the United States Persian Army, while Referee Major Walsh officiates. The bout was staged for the benefit of the King of Iran in the Stadium, and drew a huge gathering.

James Goekas, S3/c. He is stationed at Camp Peary and is in the Galley personnel. James has engaged in fifteen bouts at his camp and has won thirteen. He lost one contest and drew in another. In Boston, his home town, he boxed under the names of Jimmy Falkan and John Thomas, so that his folks, who objected to his donning the gloves, would not learn of his ring activity.



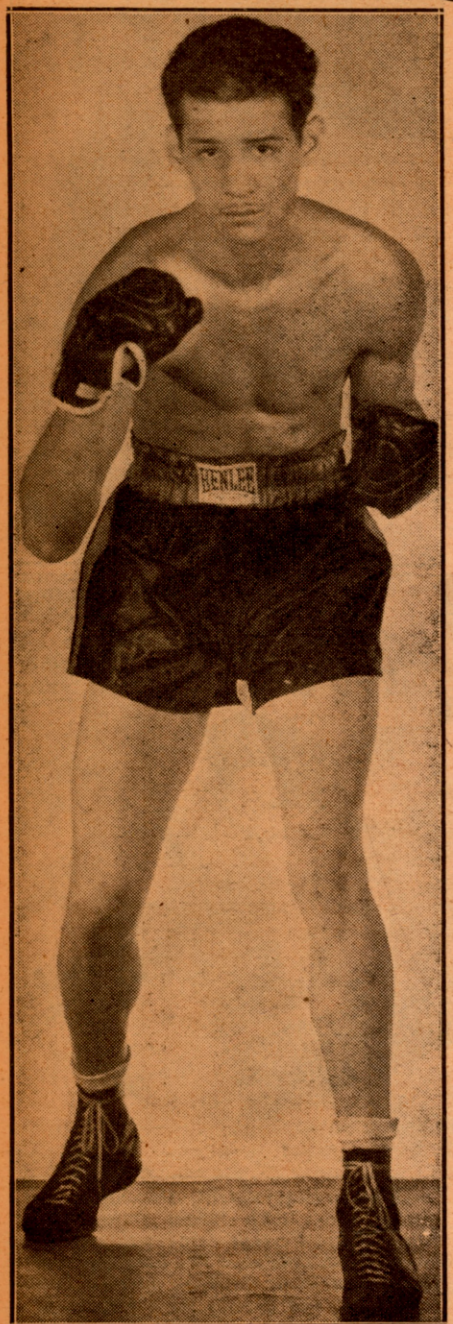
Camp Robinson has a good boxing prospect in Pvt. Michael T. Gombosa of the Headquarters Detachment. He is one of the camp's outstanding boxers.



S2/c Martie B. Marlin, young pro welterweight from Detroit. He is in the Navy.

Hitting the Spotlight

By FRED EISENSTADT



Joey Gambaro, New York welterweight with a good record.

JOEY GAMBARO

JOEY GAMBARO, a tall, 140-pound New York scrapper, is wiry, strong, and can stand up against rugged fighters and outslug them. Essentially, Gambaro is a boxer—clever and lightning fast, tough as a steel spring, elusive and tireless.

Rated in the March issue of THE RING as the best welterweight prospect of the month, Joey is undefeated in his last 13 contests at this writing. He has beaten such battlers as Freddie Graham, Benny Jeffries, Pete Manchio, Johnny Price, Joe Genovese, Max Gonzales, Mike Bulik. He twice defeated two of New Jersey's favorite fighters, Tony Riccio and Joe Curcio—thus gaining the sobriquet of "The Upsetter."

Gambaro has also been dubbed "The Minute Man," because he often has jumped into the ring as a last-minute substitute.

Born in Puerto Rico on December 13, 1921, Joey came to New York when he was ten. After he had graduated from Haaren High School, he decided to make boxing his career.

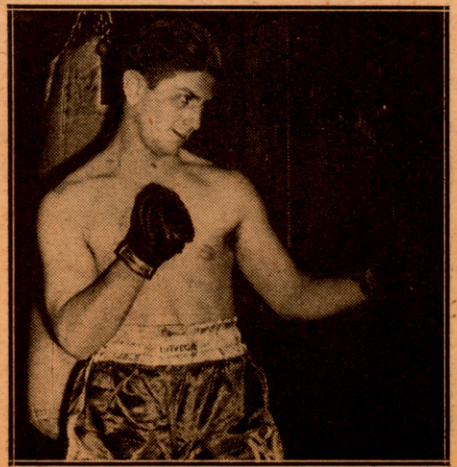
Gambaro was instructed in boxing by Victor Vallee, one of the cleverest featherweights in the game several years ago. After two months in the gym, Joey was entered in an amateur tournament and scored a 52-second kayo. He continued boxing as a simon-pure for a year, and turned pro in October, 1942.

A year later, when Vallee joined the Navy, he distributed his proteges among several fight managers. Irving Cohen got Gambaro. "Truthfully speaking," the latter related, smiling, "I was not at all pleased with the presentation. I knew Joey to be a gawky kid who floundered rather than fought or boxed through his ring engagements. I had no faith in his ever becoming more than a four- and six-round fighter. But not wishing to hurt the feelings of Victor by refusing to handle Joey, I accepted him. And am I glad I did! Not only is he pleasant and easy to manage, but he has turned out to be a darned good fighter."

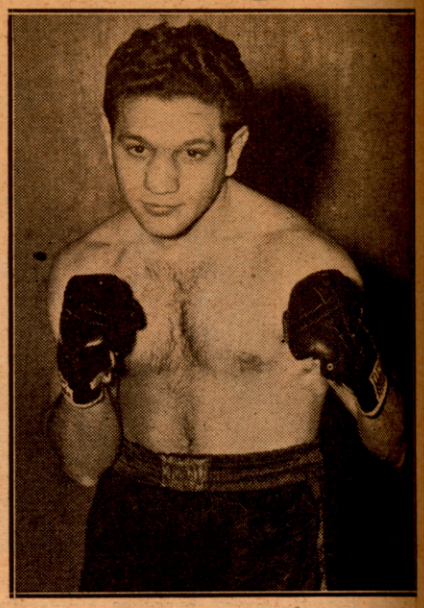
Joey Gambaro has developed into a fast and flashy fisticuffer. Tough as fibre, he can take a solid punch and come back fighting. His bolo punch thrills the onlookers and confuses his opponents. He breezes through eight or ten rounds without showing any signs of fatigue—that's because he lives a clean life and trains diligently.

In Portland, Me., not long ago, Gambaro sprang an amazing upset by trouncing Bobby Howe, who had piled up many victories. Another good boy to suffer defeat at Gambaro's hands was Julio Gallucci. In a six-rounder that had the crowd on edge, he fought a draw with Fred Addeo.

The dozen fights Gambaro lost out of 43 contests were mostly at the beginning of his pro career, when he was no more than an awkward tyro. But now Cohen is ready to pit Gambaro against the toughest—or cleverest—boys in fistiana, confident that not only will Joey give a good account of himself, but emerge victorious.



Bally Carubia, a youngster who is coming along rapidly in the welter class.



Joey Manfro, a good club fighter in the welter division. He comes from New York.

* * *

JOEY MANFRO

IT is only in the last six or eight months that Joey Manfro has seriously decided to make boxing his profession. Until then, he engaged in sporadic ring battles—only when the spirit moved him, with no outstanding success. He is really a fine scrapper—game, an able boxer and a good puncher, whom Madison Square Garden fans have seen in many interesting bouts. In his latest showing at that arena, Manfro took the measure of the rugged and experienced Joe Amico in a sensational battle.

Joey lost but ten of his 50 professional ring engagements. He outboxed such worthies as Billy Beltram and Joey Gambaro, and held Billy Graham, Moe Weiss and Johnny Greco on even terms. He administered setbacks to Tony De Silvo, Tommy Fontana, Ray Palaco and Phil Enzenga. The last named recently gave top-ranking welterweight Al Davis plenty of trouble in an eight-round bout and outpointed the rugged Jerry Fiorello.

Schoolmate, friend and stablemate of heavyweight contender Tami Mauriello, Joey was born in the Fordham section of New York City on September 3, 1921. After three terms at the Bronx Vocational High School, where he took up automobile mechanics, he quit school to become a pro boxer. He first participated as an amateur and lost eight out of 55 contests.

In September of 1939 he became a pro boxer. But somehow he refused to take his boxing career seriously. "Maybe I was too lazy to train," explains the pleasant Joey, "and so, being unable to win fights, I generally became discouraged and took long layoffs. When I got the itch to fight, I'd report at Stillman's gym and put in a week or so of half-hearted training."

(Continued on page 43)

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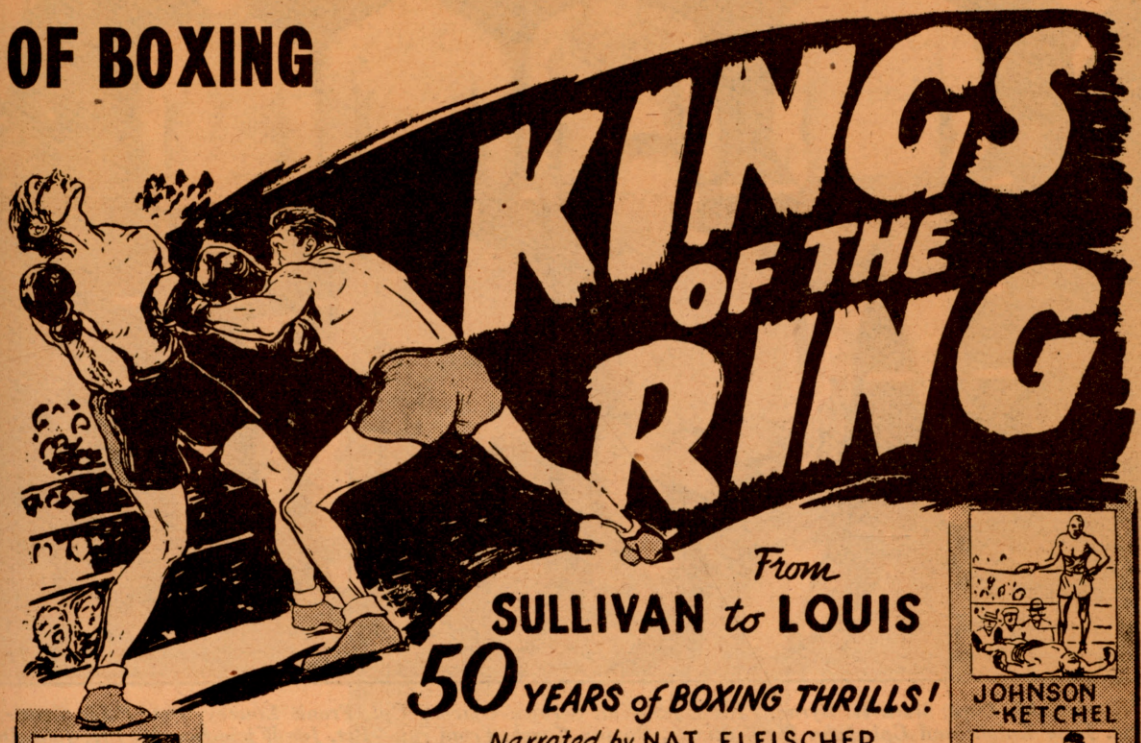

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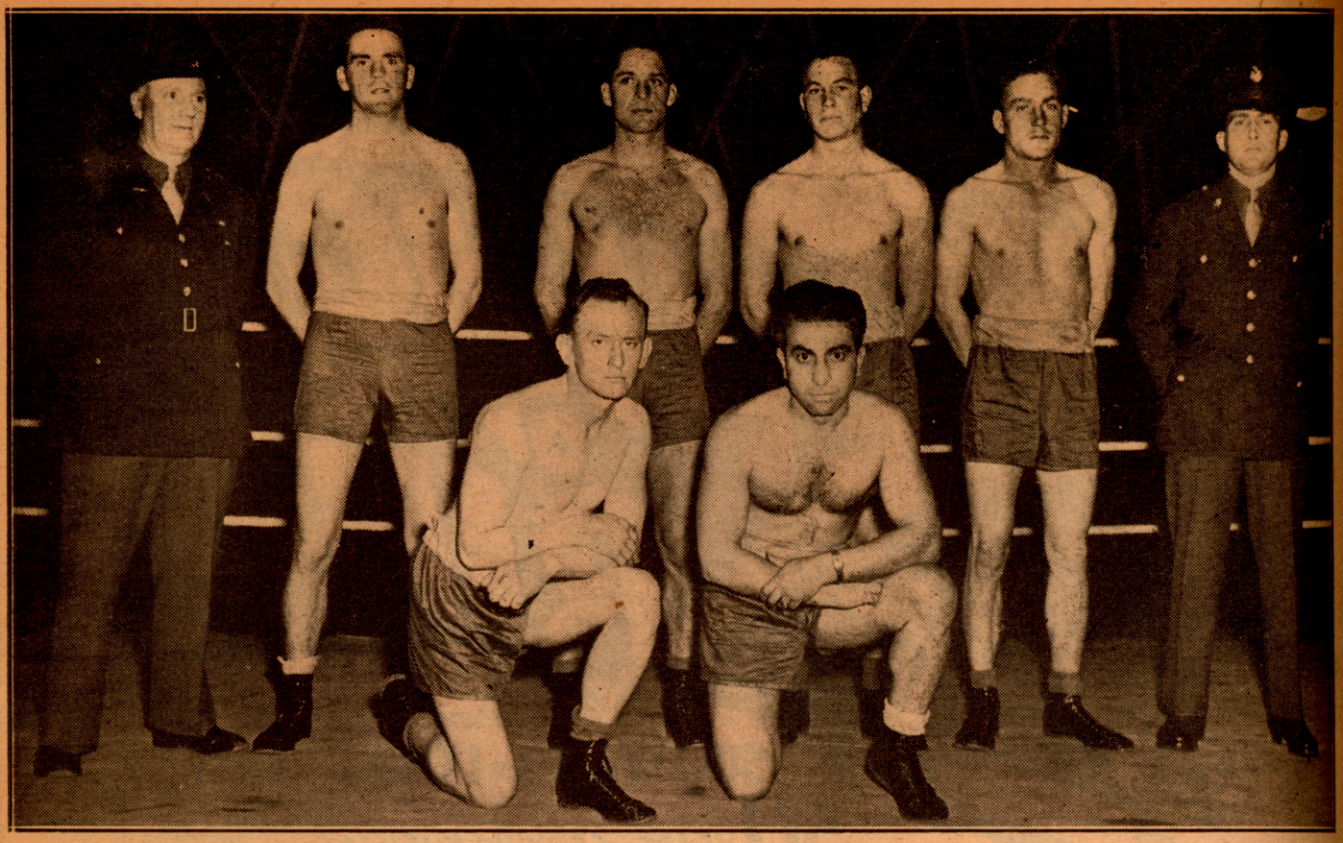

Back row, left to right—Capt. Mark R. Byrne, I.R.T.C., Special Service Officer; Cpl. Frank Lowrey, Pvt. Peter Zentie, Cpl. Bob Dunn, Pvt. Jesse Knight and Cpl. John W. Williams, Boxing Coach. Front row—Pvt. Joe Wjciechowski, Pfc. John Delsanno.

LOWREY STARS *at* FORT McCLELLAN

WITH a dramatic exhibition of lightning left jabs and beautiful right crosses, Sgt. Joe Louis demonstrated to some five thousand GI's who packed the Fort McClellan Field House the form which won him the heavyweight championship of the world. Receiving one of the warmest welcomes of his tour of Army camps, Louis capped the climax of an entertaining evening of boxing by mixing it up for three rounds with 1st Sgt. George Nicholson, his former sparring partner. Jackie Wilson, ranking welterweight, put on an exhibition with Jim Edgar, ranking middleweight. Both men showed a great deal of skill and speed.

The Infantry Replacement Training Center furnished the supporting card of fighters to the Louis exhibition and the GI's of McClellan saw one of the best cards ever staged there. One of the best bouts of the evening brought together two ring wise middleweights in Cpl. Frank Lowrey, a finalist in the Philadelphia Diamond Belt championship, and Pvt. George Kazmierczak, a former C.Y.O. champion from Kantrauch, Mich. Both men knew every trick in the books and used them to good advantage. Lowrey won a close but popular decision.

Pfc. John Delsanno, former National A.A.U. champion in the 127-pound class, was to appear on this card, but his opponent received an injured hand a few days before the match and his bout had to be cancelled. In 1938 and 1939 Delsanno was among the topnotchers in the A.A.U. field. He won the national featherweight crown in 1939 at Detroit, Mich. Since then Delsanno has put on about twenty pounds in weight, due to the excellent Army chow. Even with the few extra pounds, he showed a great deal of speed and a tremendous punch in practice.

Capt. Mark R. Byrne, I.R.T.C. Special Service Officer, introduced Col. Frank E. Linnell, executive officer of the I.R.T.C., who presented the McClellan winner with gold miniature boxing gloves and the losers with silver miniature boxing gloves.

Cpl. John W. Williams, former assistant varsity and head freshman boxing coach at the University of Virginia, is assistant to the athletic officer of the Infantry Replacement Training Center and coaches the boxers.

The I.R.T.C. 173rd Band provided the music.

* * *

CPL. BOB DUNN, who hails from Apalachcola, Fla., gained the nod over Pvt. Mario Pighim of Detroit. Dunn, a former Notre Dame boxer, was the favorite. However, it turned out Pighim could take everything that Dunn had to offer. Pighim got the biggest hand of the night while Dunn got the decision. Dunn won the first two rounds and Pighim made a strong comeback to take the third and final round.

Pvt. Jesse Knight of Detroit won a close decision over Pvt. Chet Mosinski of Chicago. This was a nip-and-tuck battle all the way. Many times both boys would stand in the center of the ring and slug it out toe-to-toe. Knight had the advantage of reach and in the third round was able to pile up enough points to get the referee's nod.

Pvt. Joe Wjciehowski, who came to the Army by way of Gand, Ind., showed much skill and a tremendous punch in a combination of a well delivered left jab and short left hook. Wjciechowski won all three rounds from Pvt. Joe Caggino.

Pvt. Peter Zentie of Marquette, Mich., a former Michigan State College boxer, and Pvt. Wilford Ring, twice southern Illinois Golden Gloves champion, fought a thriller. It was a honey of a fight from the opening bell to the finish. Both showed much skill, but Zentie's left hand won the bout for him.

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Centi Again Wins Title

Carries Off Lightweight Crown of Seventh Service Command for Second Year—Fort Warren Soldiers Make Fine Showing

By CPL. ROLAND A. WHITE

IT was Ft. Warren against the field in the 1944 Seventh Service Command boxing tournament, involving 92 fighters from 11 army, navy, and air force installations in the Rocky Mountain area.

The Ft. Warren mittmen numbered 14 men. Four of them survived to championships, two whipped all comers in the heavyweight class and got the trophy backstage without public announcement, and two more remained undefeated in the lightheavyweight class, although the title was awarded to another fighter.

In the disputed classes, the trouble was there were too many Ft. Warren men eligible to slug it out for top honors. A trail of knockouts was left by both Sgt. Ernest McDonald and Pvt. Bob Nora, heavyweights, but their fight against each other lacked the zip that tournament officials seemed to expect, and the bout was ruled no contest. This was after similar situations at lighter weights.

Cpl. Mickey Janoski and 1st Sgt. Emanuel James had met in the 160-pound class after disposing of all rivals. Admittedly the class of the middleweights, they didn't display enough flash against each other to suit officials, but James was given the title.

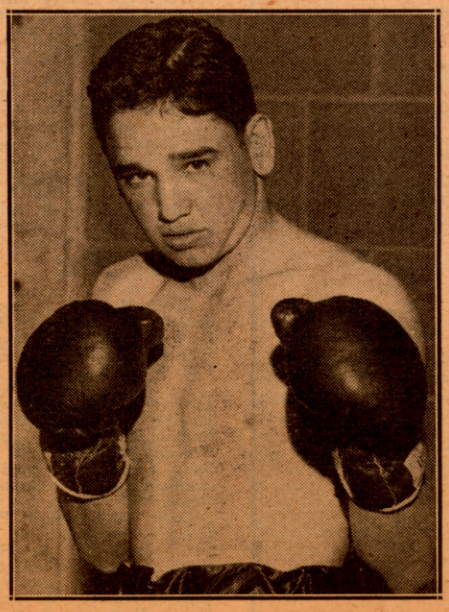
The real flareup came in the lightheavyweight division. Pvt. James Roberts, the defending champion, was afterwards acknowledged in the local press and radio comment as the pick of the 175-pounders, but the payoff came when he was pitted in a semi-final against his teammate, Pvt. Jesse Raybon.

* * *

Originally the pairings had been announced to bracket Roberts against Oscar Robinson of Camp Carson. Suddenly, after the fighters began dressing, it was announced that there would be a change. Roberts would fight Raybon, the winner to meet Robinson.

Resentment against this last minute change almost caused withdrawal of the Ft. Warren boxers, and when the bouts did come off, a lack of desire to put a teammate out of the running did the rest. It never should have happened.

Cpl. Mario Centi, Ft. Warren's only two-time winner in the 7th Service Command championships. He won the lightweight title last year and again this year.



Pvt. Jimmy Dunn of Chihuahua, Mexico, bantamweight champion of Ft. Warren, and 7th Service Command champion for 1944.

The title in the lightheavyweight class went to Wayne Lambeth of Boulder, navy, who had been beaten so badly by Roberts the night before, that he had to turn away because he couldn't face any more punches. Lambeth decisioned Robinson, the only undefeated survivor except the Ft. Warren pair.

In other classes the 118-pound title went to Pvt. Jimmy Dunn of Ft. Warren, the 126 to Cpl. Rudolph Barrett of Ft. Warren, the 135 to Cpl. Mario Centi of Ft. Warren, rated the classiest fighter of the tournament, the 147 to Joe Yarosz of Buckley field, brother of a more famous middleweight, the 160 to James, the 175 to Lambeth, and the heavyweight behind the scenes to Nora of Ft. Warren. The results by classes, the number of entrants in parenthesis, follow:

118 Pounds (5)

John Doyle, Buckley, permanent, knocked out Lester Cook, Boulder, navy.

Jimmy Dunn, Ft. Warren, decisioned Merle Van Noye, Buckley, unattached.

Jimmy Dunn, Ft. Warren, decisioned Pewee Reese, Lowry, unattached.

Jimmy Dunn, Ft. Warren, decisioned John Doyle, Buckley, permanent.

126 Pounds (13)

Frank Clark, Buckley field, unattached, decisioned John Banfield, Boulder, navy, in a listless bout.

Eligio Savedra, Buckley, unattached, decisioned Clark O'Day, Boulder, navy, in a spry but inept match.

Sol Tornabene, Lowry, unattached, won when Karl Bottger of Camp Hale was disqualified for butting during a brisk first round.

Chester Ward, Lowry permanent personnel, knocked out Joseph Friedman, La Junta air base, in second round.

Rudolph Barrett, Ft. Warren, decisioned William Given, Lowry, unattached, in a stand up and slug match. Given was stationed at Ft. Warren in 1939.

Michael Shinder, Peterson field, stopped George Givens, Lowry, unattached, on T.K.O. in third round.

Rudolph Barrett, Ft. Warren, decisioned Sol Tornabene, Lowry, unattached, with a chorus of boos from the crowd although a ringside count gave Barrett credit for 39 solid punches against 24 for Tornabene—more in every round.

Ray McClelland, Boulder, navy, stopped Frank Clark, Buckley, unattached, with second round T.K.O.

Eligio Savedra, Buckley, unattached, stopped Chester Ward, Lowry, permanent personnel, with T.K.O. in third round.

Rudolph Barrett, Ft. Warren, decisioned Michael Shinder, Peterson field, to the accompaniment of booing from the crowd. Blows were nearly even, but Barrett's seemed harder.

Ray McClelland, Boulder, navy, knocked out Eligio Savedra, Buckley, unattached, in second round.

Rudolph Barrett, Ft. Warren, knocked out Ray McClelland, Boulder, navy, in the third round. The crowd booed his victory, although there was no dispute about his superiority or his tactics.

135 Pounds (16)

Santos Perez, Camp Hale, decisioned Nick Sidotz, Lowry, unattached.

Ray Isaac, Buckley, unattached, decisioned Jim Faukener, Negro boxer from the army air base at Alliance.

Earl Jensen, Fitzsimmons hospital, knocked out Andrew Davine, La Junta air base, in the third round, spurred on by collegiate yells from his buddies.

Andrew Cvecka, Boulder, navy, decisioned Willie Rabitoy, Buckley, unattached, in a bout that consisted mostly of feinting.

Salvador Marquez, Ft. Warren, decisioned John Yost, Buckley, unattached, in a triumph of experience over youth, featuring a persistent left jab.

Glen McNeal, Buckley, permanent, decisioned James McMenamin, Boulder, navy, in a brisk bout between two good mixers.

Mario Centi, Ft. Warren, stopped LeRoy Pappas, Buckley, unattached, with T.K.O. in second round on a body punch after five knockdowns.

Pal Moran, Lowry, unattached, knocked out Eddie McCarthy, Buckley, unattached, in first round whirlwind attack.

Stanley Ewing, Boulder, navy, stopped John See, Buckley, unattached, with second round T.K.O., after two knockdowns.

Andrew Cvecka, Boulder, navy, decisioned Glen McNeal, Buckley, permanent.

Earl Jensen, Fitzsimmons hospital, decisioned Salvador Marquez, Ft. Warren, who tired in the third round.

Mario Centi, Ft. Warren, decisioned Pal Moran, Lowry, unattached, aided by a second round knockdown.

Santos Perez, Camp Hale, decisioned

(Continued on page 44)

Bell Is the Fighter of the Month

For the duration, owing to the difficulty of an army man to follow the results properly, this department will be taken over by The Editor.

THE past month was a hectic one in boxing. High gates, defeats of many favorites, and the loss of three championships, two N.B.A. titles and one New York recognized world crown, were the highlights. The defeat of Beau Jack by Bob Montgomery gave the Philadelphian the New York version of the world lightweight championship only a few weeks after Bob was knocked cold by Al Davis and the newly crowned N.B.A. kings are Sal Bartola, who defeated Phil Terranova in Boston, and Juan Zurita, who knocked the props from under Sammy Angott in the lightweight division to win the unanimous verdict in fifteen rounds. Not in months was there such activity among the elite and such high gross gates as during the past four weeks. All of which is a good omen for boxing this spring and summer despite the continued draft of the outstanding fighters. It seems that for every good pugilist taken into the service, one equally or almost as good is honorably discharged, thus keeping the balance.

The defeat of Tami Mauriello by Joe Baksi and the easy victory of Jimmy Bivins over Lee Q. Murray, were two of the features. It was Jimmy's last fight for the duration as he has been inducted into the service, thus giving Uncle Sam one more of the five best world heavyweights. The high perch occupied by Baksi didn't last long as his defeat by Lee Savold dumped Lee into the post the Pole would have gotten and dropped Baksi. However, on his performances against both Tami and Lee, Baksi proved that he'll hold his own for some time among the ranking ten.

Though Fritzie Zivic, rated third two months ago, was removed from the ratings last month to make way for an active fighter after he had announced his retirement following notice of induction, he is ranked again in this issue, only because he decided to take one more fling at the game, his last, before joining Uncle Sam.

Henry Armstrong is back in the ratings. Though he is not the Henry of old and most of his pals advise his retirement, so long as he continues to win, he'll be classed among the select.

Prospects of the Month

The following fighters merited special distinction:

Heavyweight—Fred Schott, Paterson, N. J.

Light-heavy—Phil Muscato, Buffalo, N. Y.

Middleweight—Sgt. Lou Woods, Detroit, Mich.

Welterweight—Danny Martin, Newark, N. J.

Lightweight—Johnny Price, Montreal.

Featherweight—Bob Smith, Philadelphia.

Bantamweight — Chuck Ackworth, London, Ont.

Flyweight—Alec Murphy, Scotland.

"THE RING'S" RATINGS FOR THE MONTH

For the month ending March 10, 1944

All inactive fighters who hitherto have been rated but are now in our armed forces have been removed for the duration. When they resume boxing they will be placed again in the high position they have hitherto occupied. Only active fighters, service men and civilian boxers, will be rated monthly. In our ratings, the position of champions now in the service of Uncle Sam are frozen for the duration.

Heavyweights (Over 175 pounds)	Light-Heavyweights (161 to 175)	Middleweights (148 to 160)	Welterweights (136 to 147)
World's Champion *Joe Louis U. S. Army	World's Champion *Gus Lesnevich U. S. Coast Guard	World's Champion *Tony Zale U. S. Navy	World's Champion *Freddie Cochrane U. S. Navy
1—Jimmy Bivins	Lloyd Marshall	Jake LaMotta	Al Davis
2—Lee Savold	Eddie Booker	Holman Williams	Tommy Bell
3—Joe Baksi	Freddie Mills	Jose Basora	Leo Rodak
4—Tami Mauriello	Alabama Kid	Coley Welch	Henry Armstrong
5—Lee Q. Murray	Bob Jacobs	Marcel Cerdan	Ralph Zannelli
6—Gus Dorazio	Nate Bolden	Charley Burley	Frankie Wills
7—Buddy Walker	Jack Coggins	Joe Carter	Freddie Archer
8—Buddy Scott	Jack Johnson	Tommy Davies	Fritzie Zivic
9—Curtis Sheppard	Billy Grant	Sgt. Tommy Yarosz	Lige Drew
10—Joey Maxim	Jack McNamee	Ruben Shank	Johnny Green

Lightweights (127 to 135)	Featherweights (119 to 126)	Bantamweights (113 to 118)	Flyweights (Up to 112)
World's Champion International Title Vacant	World's Champion Willie Pep	World's Champion Manuel Ortiz	World's Champion Jackie Paterson
1—Bob Montgomery	Chalky Wright	Tony Olivera	Peter Kane
2—Juan Zurita	Sal Bartola	Lou Salica	Alec Murphy
3—Beau Jack	Phil Terranova	Rush Dalma	Sammy Reynolds
4—Sammy Angott	Harry Jeffra	David Kui Kong Young	Little Dado
5—Tippy Larkin	Young Finnigan	Ken Stanford	Norman Lewis
6—Allie Stolz	Larry Bolvin	Joey Puig	Tommy Plowright
7—Ike Williams	Enrique Bolanos	Al Phillips	George Parkes
8—Willie Joyce	Billy Miller	Luis Castillo	Joe Curran
9—Joey Peralta	Lefty LaChance	Jim Brady	Larry Torpey
10—John Thomas	Ham Wiloby	Ernesto Aguilar	Mickey Jones

*Indicates title frozen for duration of the war—in war service.

Lloyd Marshall continued to prove his right to the highest place among the civilian light-heavyweights as did Jake LaMotta among the middleweights.

Al Davis jumped into post Number One among the welters with Tommy Bell, THE RING's "Fighter of the Month," with four knockouts in as many fights, in second place, and the veteran Leo Rodak, a Marine, holding down third position.

Tony Olivera is our first choice among the bantams, with Lou Salica, back in winning stride, occupying second place.

Alec Murphy, the little fighting Scot, has gained an honor post among the flyweights and now rates second best.

The leading heavyweight bouts follow: Joe Baksi trounced Tami Mauriello, 10, and lost to Lee Savold. Larry Lane beat Teddy Randolph, 8. J. D. Turner knocked out Pancho Medrano, 8, also Mike Ryan, 4. Big Bill Wilson knocked out Jim Bowden, 6.

Curtis Sheppard beat Al Hart, 12. Gus Dorazio won from Dusty Wilkenson, 10; Buddy Walker beat Curtis Sheppard, 10, and John D. Vance in 8.

Jimmy Bell beat Ed Billy Duncan, 8. Bob Blevins beat Big Tiger Wade, 8, and Tiger Wade kayoed Gus Kimbler, 3. Jimmy Bivins beat Lee Q. Murray, 10.

Willie Reddish beat Wallace Cross, 8. Patsy D'Amore beat Tiger Jack Browning, 4. Johnny White beat Earl Lohman, 6, and knocked out Johnny Davis, 3. Al Jordan knocked out Elmer Ray, 3. Elmer Ray knocked out Mike Alfano, 2, and Al Ware, 3; Johnny Tuck outpointed Bob Lockett, 4.

Buddy Scott kayoed Jim Bowden in 3, and Jack Marshall, 4. Billy Westley kayoed Felix Del Paolo in 1. John C. Thomas kayoed Jim Baker in 2, beat Johnnie White, 6.

Alabama Kid kayoed Billy Britt in 1. Howard Thompson knocked out Gilbert Stromquist in 9. Saint Thomas beat John Denson in 10. Joe Sutka beat Arnold Deer in 8, and Buster Peeks, 8.

Lou Nova knocked out Ben Moroz in 7, and Nash Garrison, 4. Jackie Saunders knocked out Billy Wesley, 3, beat Jimmy Bell, 8; also beat Billy Grant, 8. Howard Fenske beat Walter Thomas, 6. Fred Schott knocked out Ernest Williams, 4.

Felix Del Paolo knocked out Bill Deering, 2. Sgt. Willard Reed decisioned Johnny Denson, 10. Lee Oma beat Wallace Cross, 6, and kayoed Johnny Denson, 14. Paul Hartnek whipped Rusty Payne, 10. Al Jordan knocked out Elmer Ray, 3. Jimmy Foster knocked out John C. Thomas, 2. Pvt. Gene Mickens beat Pug Wilson, 6, Perk Daniels knocked out Johnny Haynes, 3, and Gene Felton, 6. Johnny Flynn halted Frank Lumpkin, 5, and Frank Lumpkin beat Joe Alois, 6, and kayoed Jack O'Sullivan, 2.

Here are the light-heavy results of importance: Buddy Millard beat Al Jordan in 10. Benny Deathpaine kayoed Teddy Brown in 2, and was kayoed by Jimmy Mulligan in 1 and lost to Hebie Katz in 8. Andy Holland beat Buddy Thomas in 10. Waddell Washington beat Al Evans in 8.

Herbie Katz kayoed James Polk in 6, decisioned Oscar Goode, 8, also beat Indian Deathpaine, 8, and knocked out Charley Chambers, 4.

Jack Hibbard beat Bill Shead in 6, Ted Newsome, 6. Billy Grant beat Jimmy Gardner in 8, knocked out Nick Kirsch, 1. Leo Green knocked out Pete Gibbons in 2. Paul Doyle knocked out Ed Dixon in 1. Watson Jones beat Battling Monroe in 10.

Lloyd Marshall kayoed Bob Garner in 1, and defeated Joe Carter, 10. Freddie Mills knocked out Bert Gilroy in 8. Johnny Finazzo drew with Johnny Seaman in 10. Rusty Payne knocked out Paul Hartnek, 4.

Joe Kahut won from Billy Sullivan, 3. Bob Jacobs knocked out Newton Smith in 1. Johnnie Lawless flattened Bobby Murray in 1. Wally Rankin knocked out Larry Hunt in 7.

Teddy Randolph drew with Danny Aldrich in 8. Sam Maltempo knocked out Ted Brown in 1; decisioned Freddy Beshore, 6, and knocked out Georgie Wilson, 2.

Eddie Booker beat Frankie Nelson, 10, and Holman Williams, 10. Bill Deering knocked out Jimmy Long, 7. Phil Muscato beat Harold Reiss, 6, knocked out James Fitzjames, 6. Jack Hawks knocked out Stonewall Jackson, 3, and Billy Connerty, 3. Art McWhorter drew with Henry Postaway, 6.

Ross Pippeti knocked out Frank Pluto, 8. Bill Myers beat Herb Narvo, 12. Scott Chapman knocked out Buddy Gomer, 2. Rufus Knighton

knocked out Mickey McGuinness, 3. Eddie Taylor beat Gene Simmons, 8.

Tommy Garland knocked out Willis Johnson, 8. Carl Schultz knocked out Jack Kearns and Freddie Mulholland, both in 3. Jim Grey beat Norm Harvey, 12. Jack Johnson defeated Young Frisco, 15. Joe Celletti beat Hiram Brown, 6. Jimmy Ruzzo beat Jimmy Mello, 6. Ellis Stewart beat Herman Badger, 6.

The middleweight activities follow: Saverio Turiello beat Carmen Notch, 6. Jake LaMotta beat Ossie Harris, 10. Roy Chapman knocked out Teddy Horton, 1. Bishop Murphy beat Erwin Zberchorski, 4. Irish Jimmy Mackin knocked out Dan Heeps, 1.

Pvt. Floyd Reynolds knocked out Joey Freeman, 1. George Sapovich knocked out Jack McCahill, 5. Tommy Mollis decisioned Bee Bee Washington, 8. Jerry Maloni beat Joe Bennett, 10. Bobby Giles knocked out Billy Gaylord, 2, and Steve Brogan, 1. Georgie Humes beat Johnny Harvey, 4. Billy Brown beat Phil Quillan, 6.

Bradley Lewis beat Charley McPherson, 6. Dave Carver knocked out Frankie Haynes, 2. Paul Colicci kayoed John Hurley, 4.

Coley Welch beat Andy Holland, 10. Bobby Howard beat Oscar Suggs in 8 and Charley McPherson, 6. Charlie Catos decisioned Bobby Castro in 8, repeated, 6.

Sam Hughes kayoed Frank Olsowy in 3, also Jack McKinley, 2. Art Lind beat Dencio Cabanella in 10. George Miller kayoed John DeVinski, 2.

Holman Williams beat Jack Chase, 12; lost to Eddie Booker in 10. Chase knocked out Kid Hermosillo in 1. Aaron Little Tiger Wade knocked out Alonzo Williams, 2. Larney Moore drew with Johnny Brown, 10.

Joe Robinson knocked out Joe Shiro, 2, and Willie Hill, 1. Coolidge Miller drew with Dom Yovella, 6, but lost to Russell Baxter, 16. Jimmy Hill knocked out Bob Clark, 2. Ralph Reagan knocked out Ray Harmon, 1, also Stonewall Jackson, 1. Russell Cox beat Len Hatchett, 4.

Burley Lanier beat Speedy Du Vall, 10; knocked out Johnny Finazzo, 6, and defeated Jim Elliott, 16. Jose Basora outpointed Len Wadsworth, 10. LeRoy Wade beat Charley Early, 6, and Bobby Castro, 6. Ralph Tiovelli beat Joe E. Carter in 4.

Nick Toretto beat Jay Pagnelli in 4 and Harry Gary, 6. Jack Kearns knocked out Tony Hatch in 1. Billy Fox knocked out Patsy Mandell in 2, also Bill Horn, 2.

Ballesandro Carubia stopped Georgie Wilson in 2; beat Freddie Graham, 8; decisioned Dom Yovella, 8, and drew with Coolidge Miller, 8.

Tommy Davies knocked out Lefty Satan Flynn in 6. Griff Williams kayoed Bert Jackson in 3. Jimmy Berry iced Herve Chenaud in 5.

Al Walker beat Ern Clingan in 12. Tony Falco flattened Frankie Campbell, 4. Buddy Farrell beat Jerry Fiorello in 8, also Freddie Wilson, 6, repeated over Jerry Fiorello, 10. Randell Powell beat Harry Gary in 4. Jerry McGee knocked out Les Matthews in 2. Gaspare Abruzzo beat Joe E. Carter in 8.

Frankie Terry decisioned Red Doty in 8. Corp. Tommy Yarosz copped a duke from Johnny Lawer in 6, knocked out Leon Anthony, 3, and defeated Otto Blackwell, 8. Mario Miscelli whipped Jimmie Morris in 6. Eddie Rossi beat Mickey Green in 6. George Duke beat Eddie Halligan in 8.

Larry Anzalone decisioned Charley McPherson in 6, Larney Moore, 8, knocked out Billy Tortiglione, 4, beat Nick Kirsch, 10, and drew with Vic Dellicurti in 8. Dick Smith kayoed Jerry Dwyer in 3. Young Frisco flattened Reg Layton in 2. Dave Sands beat George Cook in 12.

Howell King knocked out Chuck Hirst in 6, whipped Jimmy Mandell, 10. Joe Carter beat Howard Bennett in 12, also Joe Reddick, 6. Sam Hughes kayoed Bishop Murphy, 4. Charlie Sardo beat Ralph Regan, 6, and Mickey Green, 6, and stopped Don Pearson in 2.

Bobby Brown kayoed Jimmy Hill in 2. Wilfe Shanks beat Johnny Jones in 10. Cannonball Joe Reddick beat Benny Williams in 10. Tony Del Gatto knocked out Verne Atkins in 1, beat Jerry McGee, 4, and beat Nick Calder, 6.

Larry Martin kayoed Billy Jones in 3. Boyo Mallon beat Billy Lancaster in 6, repeated in 8, knocked out Bill Cisco, 4. John J. Finney kayoed Tommy Balestrial, 2.

Rudy Campa drew with Kid Lester, 8. Lee Black beat Jerry McGee in 4 and Harold Gary, 4. Russell Baxter beat Harry Gary in 8, decisioned Ernest Barnwell, 8. Ross Strickland beat Steve Brogan, 6, repeated, 6.

Dick Smith knocked out Ray Dunn, 3. Billy McCoy knocked out George Duke, 4. Tom Collins drew with Johnny Harvey, 6.

Cannonball Joe Reddick decisioned Jimmy Hayden, 10. Tito Taylor knocked out Jim Pierce, 2. Pvt. Dom Yovella knocked out Ralph Dougherty, 3. Wild Bill McDowell beat Waddell Washington, 8.

Horace Jones beat Eddie Steele, 8. Charles Burley knocked out Bobby Berger, 5. Charles Dodson flattened Gene Simmons, 3. Corp. Ed Leo drew with Lee Rosen, 6.

Fitzie Fitzpatrick knocked out Bill Kendrick, 3. Rudy Campa beat Jackie Cooper, 6. Larry Martin drew with Frankie Valdez, 8. Joe Agosta beat Ernest Cat Robinson, 8. Art Domico knocked out Chick Reteno, 1. Deacon Nathan Logan knocked out Charles Dodson, 4. Danny Nobrega knocked out Hank Kidwell. Rudy Richardson beat Silent Mike Bulik, 10.

Bee Bee Washington beat George Williams, 8. R. J. Lewis knocked out Don Callaghan, 7.

Jack McNamee drew with Tom Colteaux, 12. Dick Smith stopped Ron Bell, 3. Steve Norrish decisioned Joe Gullidge, 10. Dave Sands stopped Bob Clark, 6. Jackie Hoffman knocked out Nelson Thorpe, 3.

The welterweight bouts were: Rudy Giscombe beat Sgt. Shiro, 6, also Mickey Makar, 9. Jimmy Murray drew with Stanley Miller, 8. Jabbin Foots beat Gene Ward, 10. Jimmy Collins drew with Jackie Ryan, 6, and beat Art Harrison, 6. Frank Rossi beat Maurice Cloutier, 10.

Tommy Bell kayoed Ernie Pelaia in 4; stopped Johnny Abbott, 3, kayoed Chuck Hunter, 2, and knocked out Tommy James, 7. Nick Latsios knocked out Bee Bee Wright in 1. Chuck Hirst knocked out Eddie Henderson, 3.

Willie Calhoun beat Lincoln Stanley in 6, drew with Eddie Hudson, 10. Lincoln Stanley beat Speedy Cannon in 6. Billy Tordiglione beat Dave Andrews, 10. Chester Slider beat Young Manuele in 10. Gene Runstead decisioned Manuel Villa, 10.

Verne Patterson beat Wild Billy McDowell in 8, Jerry Fiorello, 8, and beat Larney Moore, 10. Solomon Stewart kayoed Prudy Pacheco in 3. Tony Brandino knocked out Jimmy Synnott in 1 and Nick Calder, 2.

Danny Martin beat Coolidge Miller, 8, knocked out Jimmy Morrison, 1, decisioned Freddie Graham, 8. Harold Green kayoed Pete Bayrun, 1, knocked out Gaspare Abruzzo, 3. Johnny Morrow drew with Ralph Deans in 4. Hank Kidwell kayoed Popeye O'Coyne, 6. Jerry Moore beat Jimmy McDaniels in 10.

Rocky Graziano knocked out Manny Morales, 4, also Leon Anthony, 1, defeated Harry Gary, 6. Oscar Suggs beat Jimmy Cook, 8, also Johnny Dougwillow, 10. Johnny Luz beat Tony Gouveia, 6, decisioned Young Scott, 6. Johnny Thomas knocked out Butchy Charles, 3, decisioned Nat Hutchins, twice in 4. Freddy Sammons beat Frankie Davis, 6. Sonny Al Seidman knocked out Paul Wilson, 4.

Murray Abrams beat Johnny Guarino, 4. Tony Gouveia beat A. Pinnel, 6. Leo Sawicki beat Bobby Claus, 10, and Bobby Claus defeated Leo Sawicki in 10; Sawicki outpointed Sidney Miller, 10.

Vincent Villavicencio knocked out Joe Keyes in 5. Johnny Ditto knocked out Jerome Pratt in 1, also Eddie Davis, 2. Jackie Armitage drew with Bobby Maloney in 6, beat Bobby Maloney, 6.

Bobby Richardson halted Izzy Schwartz in 1. Al Moran knocked out Stan O'Mara in 4. Kid Delaney halted Don Black in 5. Tommy Moyer decisioned Jack Day in 6. Graham Rundle beat Johnny Lewis in 6.

Freddie Archer knocked out Tony Grey in 9 and beat Billy Brown, 10. Charlie Sabatelle beat Lester Cueball Young in 10. Henry Armstrong knocked out Jimmy Garrison, 5, also Jackie Byrd, 4. Carl Dell beat Tommy Hunter, 10.

Billy Arnold stopped Milo Theodorescu, 6, and Henry Jordan, 1, kayoed Buck Streator, 1. Billy Furrone outpointed Julio Gallucci, 8. Jiggs Donohue stopped Eddie Allen, 3. Johnny Jones and Al Jolson, no contest, 5, and Jones beat Felix Morales, 10.

Joe Lemieux beat Charley Campanale, 6, Phil Quillan, 8. Ross Romero knocked out Al Spencer, 5, and beat Tommy Egan, 10. Lennox Dingle knocked out Lee Datts in 4. Speedy Cullen Cannon knocked out Leroy O'Reilly in 1. Joe Sulick drew with Sammy Daniels in 10, beat Red Doty, 10.

Vic Pignatore beat Johnny Guarino in 6, knocked out Zach Taylor, 3. Tony Riccio drew with Frank Young in 6. Harold Jamaica Smith beat Buddy Farrell in 6, kayoed Jesse Moraney, 7, also knocked out Don Eddy, 4.

Al Davis knocked out Bob Montgomery in 1. Manny Morales beat Jerry McGee, 6. Johnny Clements decisioned Jock McKusker, 10. Dixie Dean beat Dennis Cahill, 8.

Tony Ross decisioned Bob McLuckie, 10. Henry Johnson knocked out Verne Atkins, 3, and beat Milton Latimer, 6. Roman Alvarez beat Mitsos Grispos, 8, knocked out Phil Enzenga. George Brown decisioned Joe Curcio, 8.

Ralph Deans knocked out Larry Baker, 2. Whitey Cozy halted Charles Warner, 4. Al Evans decisioned Waddell Washington, 8. Lige Drew beat Cecil Hudson, 10. Nick Calder beat Russell Cox, 4. Milton Latimer kayoed Felix Morales, 5. Lucky Douglas kayoed Eddie Petrone, 4.

Herman Travis knocked out Emil Valin, 1, also Van Penn, 2. Berry Wright flattened Ervin Hicks, 3. Tiger Fox halted Gene Edgar, 2. Sammy Daniels knocked out Joey Gambaro, 4. Charles Dillworth knocked out Bobby Reister, 4. Pvt. Leo Rodak beat Willie Joyce, 10. Mike Cascio knocked out Frank Holiday, 1. Joey Gambaro beat Tommy Wornock, 6. Chris Adcock drew with Red Rossi, 4, twice.

Tommy King knocked out Louis Gray, 1, and Sal Giglio, 2. Sidney Miller knocked out Jimmy Mooney, 2. Tommy Mills beat Tommy Wornock, 6.

Pop-Eye O'Coyne knocked out Jimmy Scully, 2. Tony Vero kayoed Joe Davies, 1. Freddy Dixon beat Roscoe Smith, 6. Pvt. Carl Dell knocked out Tommy Hunter, 8. Stan Wilkes flattened Billy Fletcher, 6. Tony Sareullo whipped Bill Hebberd, 12. Laurie Barron drew with Jim Roberts, 8, and stopped Ivan Timmins, 4. Charlie Cope stopped Frank Lord, 1, and drew with Wally Burns, 8.

Kid Dunlop beat Raoul Carabantes in 10. Rene DeLeon kayoed Manuel Villa in 2, Young Terry, 3, and knocked out Jackie Cooper.

Herbie Brydon beat Charley McPherson, 6. Frankie Angustain beat Bobby Berger in 6, also Ike Blair, 6. Jimmy Anest beat Buck Streator in 6, Lester Cueball Young, 8.

Paul Altman knocked out Jose Mendoza in 5 and Bobby Montoya, 3. Steve Riggio beat Joe Matone in 8. Bill Hebberd knocked out George Craig in 6 and Fred Corten, 10. Larry Baker kayoed Manny Ross in 1.

Ray Knapp beat Felix Morales in 6. Johnny Attelly drew with Nick Calder in 4. Julio Gallucci kayoed Joey Gambaro in 6. Jackie Desautels beat Maurice Cloutier in 10. Johnny Brown beat Bob Wade, 8.

Henry Jordan beat Julio Gallucci, 6. Vic Soyko knocked out Pvt. S. Thornton, 3. Jesse Glynn knocked out Jimmy Albert, 1. Joe Sanich beat Eddie Stravosky, 6.

Junior Withrow knocked out Young Gentry, 5, and drew with Santos Ramirez, 6. Joe Dinofrio beat Charley Sabatelle, 10. Tuffy Cummings decisioned Pvt. Buddy Garcia, 6. Ervin Hicks knocked out Jerry McGee, 4.

Johnny Green beat Izzy Jannazzo, 10. Milo Theodorescu, 10, and Tony Grey, 8. And Jannazzo stopped Phil Enzenga in 7. Morris Reif knocked out Eddie Moore, 3. George Marino beat George McKinney, 6. Vincent Villavicencio beat Chester Slider, 10.

Chito Hernandez knocked out Johnny Lopez, 1. Freddie Long flattened Ross Garcia, 2. Young Jocker knocked out Kid Delaney, 6. Corp. Hobson knocked out Bill Rainsbury, 1.

Lightweight fighters were pretty active. Here are their bouts: Juan Zurita decisioned Sammy Angott, 15. Cueball Young decisioned Jimmy McGriff in 6, and beat Jimmy Anest, 8.

Sailor Joey Savidan beat Arthur Barron in 6. Pete Sanchez kayoed Ken Mooman in 3. Fern Pelletier kayoed Al Stuart in 7 and knocked out Billy Nappier, 3. Tom Murray beat Sammy Garcia, 10. Matt Parker chilled Billy Baines in 4.

Allie Stolz decisioned Bobby McIntire in 10. Willie Joyce beat Jerry Moore in 10 and lost to Leo Rodak, 10.

Eddie Hudson beat Al Michaud in 6. Angelo Maglione beat Julian Malavez in 6. Johnny Lambert beat Jim McNair in 4. Al Guido floored Eddie Giosa in 6.

Santa Bucca beat Jackie Leamus in 6, repeated, 8. Don Lemos drew with Nick Peters in 10. Eddie Mason beat Al Stuart in 6. Ernie Petrone beat Lucky Douglass in 6. Vic Jade knocked out Leo Red Brown in 4.

Hal Cartwright knocked out George Chaplin, 7. Cuthbert Taylor beat Charlie Gibson, 10. Harry Lazar drew with Johnny Cunningham, 8. Cyril Maudsley knocked out Bobby Hinds, 3, and beat Tommy Kelly, 8.

Carmine Fatta knocked out Jackie Connors, 3, beat Pete Galiano, 8, and defeated Charley Smith, 8. Cleo Shans beat Julie Kogon, 8. Frankie Leta beat Walter Lewis, 8. Johnny Williams knocked out Joe Griffo, 5. Pete DuBaldi knocked out George McKinney, 4. Johnny Gurrieri knocked out Mark Smith, 2. Billy Marcus beat Oscar St. Pierre, 6.

Frankie Gromada decisioned John Guarino, 6. Freddy Russo kayoed Zach Taylor, 6, and beat Earl Mintz, 6. Joey Peralta kayoed Joe Miller, 2, and beat Bobby Claus, 10; Billy Born knocked out Ritchie Fontaine, 6. Jerry Coursol knocked out George Jenkins, 2.

Tony Janiro beat Jackie Patterson, 6. Milton Bell, 6. Clint Miller knocked out Armand Yacono, 1. Tommy Reardon beat Johnny Lynch, 6, also Eddie De Angelis, 6.

Julian Malavez drew with Jeff Holloway, 6, beat Jimmy Murray, 8. Pat Scanlon knocked out Ivy Lee, 2, and Albert Breeden, 2. Ike Williams knocked out Ellis Phillips, 1. Johnny Montreal knocked out Jimmy Armstrong, 4. Hubert Winfield knocked out John Bascomb, 2. Pat Demers knocked out Tommy Murray, 2, and Ike Roland, 2. Al Stuart drew with Henry Legasse, 6.

Dorsey Lay beat Vince Dell 'Orto in 8. Jerry Zullo beat Marcel Fournier in 10, and then knocked him out, 3. Jackie Savino kayoed Joey Neil in 1. Jerry Darby halted Henry Pratt in 6.

Beau Jack trimmed Maxie Berger in 10, and lost to Bob Montgomery in 15. Ike Roland beat Joe Montiero in 6 and got stopped by Bo Harris, 4. Ruby Garcia beat Pete Lello in 8.

Freddie Dawson knocked out Davey Crawford in 3. Frenchy Savidan beat Cruz Flores in 4. Bill Daley beat Harry Hammon in 6. Jack Toomey drew with Vic Cordova in 12. Johnny Price beat Jackie Smallwood in 6, Jerry Darby, 8, Jackie Patterson, 6, Eddie Cooper, 6, and Julio Gallucci, 8. Eddie Moniz beat Steve Kronis in 6, Jack Woods, 6. Johnny Coe drew with Fern Pelletier in 6, beat Eddie Mason, 6, decisioned Al Michaud, 6, and beat Eddie Reardon, 6.

Hubert Samuels knocked out Bucky Welsh, 1, drew with George Cooper, 4, and outpointed Tuffy Cummings. Dave Freeman knocked out Willie Smith, 3, and Young Sloane, 1. Aaron Perry knocked out Billy Banks, 5. Doll Rafferty kayoed Marshall Allison, 2, and defeated Jerry Pittro, 10. Tommy Wornock halted Hubert Winfield, 3. Al Tunney beat Bob Matrin, 15. Johnny Thomas beat Jimmy McAllister, 10.

Willie Cheatum drew with Lincoln Stanley, 8. Tommy Johns knocked out Ron Warner, 8. Ralph Clay beat Ted Sprouster, 12. Danny Arditi beat Jack Woods, 6.

Chick Santos knocked out Joe Nuncio, 1. Julie Kogon drew with Bill Speary, 10. Bo Harris knocked out Bo Bascomb, 2, and Billy Cummings, 4. Baby Beau knocked out Dom

(Continued on page 55)

Harvey Famous

(Continued from page 26)

and then as a lightweight, with Harvey for his mentor. Moran piled up a long list of victories on this side of the Atlantic, and was the second man to drop Battling Nelson for a full ten count, stopping him in eleven rounds on November 26, 1910, a few months after the Durable Dane had lost his lightweight title to Ad Wolgast.

Moran fought featherweight champion Abe Attell five times. Jim Jeffries refereed their first encounter, a twenty-round affair, and declared it a draw. It was viciously fought, for Abe wanted revenge on Owen for the trimming the latter gave his brother Monte. But Moran astonished Abe almost as much as he did Monte, and in fact, Jeffries was accused by a majority of the ringside experts as having given Attell too much the best of it by his verdict.

Yet big Jeff couldn't have erred a whole lot, for in a second battle, of twenty-three rounds, a draw was again announced, and in three later, no decision, combats neither man could be said to have a definite edge on his opponent.

* * *

JEM DRISCOLL was Harvey's pet fighter. He was listed by Charley as the most scientific boxer he ever handled, a rating many oldtimers who saw Driscoll in action will thoroughly agree with. The American manager had great respect for Driscoll, quite apart from his admiration of Jem's professional ability, all the more so perhaps because Driscoll personally was the direct antithesis of Owen in personality and general behavior.

They were both in Harvey's stable at the same time, but that didn't mean that they were buddies. Quite the contrary. Moran was bitterly jealous of Jem, and though the latter was easy to get along with, Owen was ever ready to pick a fight with him. As a matter of fact, Harvey daren't allow them to train together and had to establish them in separate camps when they were getting into condition for mills.

Harvey claimed that Moran was the world's champion trouble-maker, always carrying a chip on his shoulder, a roughneck who would fight at the proverbial drop of the hat, and did so whenever opportunity offered. Driscoll, on the contrary, was exceptionally mild-mannered and never engaged in tussles outside of the ring.

As a scientific and perfect ring general, he was certainly superior to Moran. The best Owen could do with Abe Attell was to break even with him. But when Jem and Abe met in a ten-round, no-decision bout in New York on February 19, 1909, Driscoll had little trouble in outpointing our featherweight champion, although Attell then ranked as a marvel of speed and cleverness.

Harvey's estimate of Driscoll is well borne out by the tribute paid to the latter by Trevor Wignall, England's foremost boxing authority, when he wrote:

"Driscoll was born in 1880, started his career fifteen years later, won the Lonsdale belt outright in 1910-11, and disappeared from the scene in 1919. He had a longer inning than most. When he died there was more in the obituaries about his final fight with Charles Ledoux, which he lost, than about all his other contests put together. He was only a few weeks short of forty years of age when he faced up to the much younger Frenchman, and it is probably entirely correct to say that he was unwise in accepting the match. But I stand ready to support those who bellow that for more than ten rounds his boxing was brilliant and scintillating and of an order that has not since been approached.

"Driscoll has had no successor. A pattern was lost when they carried him to his grave, and it is a little upsetting to hear that his kind are not wanted in these days of finishing punches and brute strength. The more upsetting because the assertion is true. Driscoll died just in time. He had hardly gone when footwork and artistry and the real jewels of pugilism were pushed out of sight in the quest for fury and the almost instantaneous consequences of heavy hitting."

* * *

HARVEY also had an opportunity to bring England's famous flyweight, Jimmy Wilde, over here, but passed up the chance, an oversight which he always regretted. When in a reminiscent mood Charley invariably referred to this as a serious error in judgment on his part:

"I've made a lot of mistakes in my day," he said, "but that Wilde business was the worst of the lot, though I must plead that I was not without some justification in making it. I was always a bug about amateur sports, as well as the professional end, and I attended every set of Olympics since the revival of those games. So the summer of 1912 found me in Stockholm.

"On my way there I had left the ship at Fishguard and spent a few days with Driscoll at Cardiff. Employed in his house was a slight-framed little chap who ran errands, blacked boots and made himself generally useful. I knew Jem was giving him boxing lessons, but of course, the kid made no particular impression on me as a 'future great.' He was a nice, polite little fellow, however, and when I was leaving I tipped him a guinea (about five bucks in U.S. coin at that time)—an incident which he was later to recall to me.

"I stopped off at Cardiff again on my way back home, for I was very fond of Driscoll, and was always glad to go miles out of my path to see him. This time Jem took me to watch a series of bouts in town, explaining that he wanted me to get an eyeful of Jimmy Wilde, his former errand boy, whom he described as a sure-comer in the game. Wilde made good by kayoing his opponent in five rounds, and Jem suggested that I ought to take the kid to America with me.

"'I can't see that proposition, Jem,' I said. 'Why, I couldn't use him for anything but a watch charm. I admit he's good, but he's far too small.'

"That was a logical conclusion, for we didn't have any flyweights worth mentioning over here then and I couldn't see my way to making even a five-dollar note with him. But very soon afterwards Wilde came into prominence through a favorable circumstance. It happened that there were no really crack bantams or featherweights or lightweights performing in Great Britain, the only boy standing out in any of the lighter divisions being Johnny Basham, a welterweight. So Jimmy had only Basham with whom to share the publicity and he soon fought his way into the front rank by knocking out opponents right and left with the hardest wallop ever possessed by such a small chap.

* * *

"WILDE was a wonderful fighter, though he was slipping downgrade when he came over here. Yet he arrived at the right time in one sense, and perhaps capitalized his skill to a much greater extent than he might have done at any other time. When he reached New York in his role of famous champion, I attended a dinner given in his honor at the Imperial Hotel, and somebody introduced us.

"'I've met Mr. Harvey before,' he said with a grin. 'He gave me a guinea once—and that was the first big money I ever got!'

"As a boxer Wilde was every whit as extraordinary in his way as that marvelously clever but erratic Australian, Young Griffo. Unlike Griffo, however, who was always content to win on points, Jimmy concentrated on landing the old sleep-producer. He took surprising risks, apparently. Often he would drop his guard, push out his chin and seemingly invite disaster.

"But that was when he was most dangerous, for a finer judge of distance never lived, and his chin was always out of reach at the crucial moment. He carried his gloves rather low, and was usually on the flat of his feet. His most damaging punches were those he turned loose in counter-hitting. He would pull back his head quick as a flash, and before his opponent could regain balance drive a right straight for the jaw-point. When that blow went home, it meant 'curtains' for the other fellow.

"Wilde beat the best men of his class over here in 1920. I was present when Pancho Villa stopped him in seven rounds in New York in their contest for the world's flyweight championship. Wilde was far past his peak of high efficiency then. I always had respect for Villa as a great little scrapper. But while he defeated Jimmy fairly and squarely I couldn't help thinking what a different result there might have been if the oldtime, unconquerable Wilde had been in there throwing punches.

"The exhibition of gameness given by the Briton on that fateful occasion will never be forgotten by those who witnessed it. When Referee Patsy Haley wanted to stop the slaughter, Jimmy wouldn't have it that way. He preferred to go down with colors flying, fighting back desperately as long as he could stay on his feet. The no-surrender instinct was too strong in his valiant heart to allow him to quit, and in this, his last battle, he acquitted himself as a real champion should."

* * *

HARVEY'S liking for the smaller men of the British ring did not extend to their heavies. He had no illusions on that score. He could have had a hand in matching Bombardier Billy Wells when the hunt for a White Hope to dethrone Jack Johnson was on, but had no enthusiasm for such a job. Yet Wells came here with a tremendous fanfare of publicity trumpets, and many Americans who had seen him perform in London thought him a world-beater.

As a matter of fact Billy Wells was a remarkably fine boxer and carried a devastating kayo punch in his right hand. New York first saw him answer the bell on June 28, 1912, against Al Palzer, a big strong Westerner Tom O'Rourke had taken under

his managerial wing. Palzer couldn't box much, but he was a terrific puncher, with a respectable string of knockouts on his record.

For nearly three rounds Wells jabbed, hammered and cut up Palzer. He dodged him, outboxed him, dropped him for an eight count in the opening frame, and only the gong saved Al from going out. It was much the same in the second. The Englishman flayed the Iowa farmer with volleys of clean-driven blows and Palzer barely lasted out the round. In the third Palzer, groggy, bleeding, but still game, stormed in furiously. He got past the Wells' left, and blindly swung a savage right to the stomach. Wells went down, took a nine-count, got to his feet and stood rocking and helpless. Palzer bored in with both hands, pounding the body. Wells keeled over and was counted out.

The Briton was given a chance to redeem himself in a match with Tom Kennedy, a clever, hard-hitting heavyweight, and made good by kayoing his opponent in eight rounds, ending the combat with a pile-driving right on the jaw that stretched Kennedy senseless. That bout boomed Wells' stock again. But Charley Harvey refused to be impressed.

"The Bombardier won't do," said the latter. "Billy Wells is as game as a man can be, and a whale of a pretty boxer. But he just can't take it. When a solid punch lands on his body it crumples him up past repair. He's a poor bet when stacked up against a stiff walloper."

Charley's criticism was thoroughly vindicated when Wells met Gunboat Smith in 1913. Smith was then one of the most formidable punchers in the heavyweight class. Wells had the better of the opening round. But in the second, Smith, rushing like a human tornado, battered the Bombardier to the ropes, and sent in a swinging overhand right to the jaw. It got home, and Wells sank to the floor, through for the night.

* * *

AS must ever be the case with fight-managers, Harvey always nursed a hope that he might some day develop a heavyweight champion, an ambition, however, which was never to be realized. He did take hold of Tom Heeney, the Australian, built him up into a gate attraction and made money for himself and the man from the antipodes. Tom's courageous heart was his best fighting asset. But Harvey, with all his experience, knew very well that Heeney lacked real championship calibre.

Yet he managed Tom's affairs so cleverly that he finally steered the Australian into a title shot with Gene Tunney. That bout was Tunney's last in the business, and was followed by his retirement. Heeney took a bad beating and was stopped in the eleventh frame, which surprised nobody, and Harvey probably least of all, for Charley did not risk any bets on his plucky but hopelessly outclassed fistic charge.

But when Harvey was handling the affairs of Steve Hamas, the former Penn State athlete, it looked for a time as though he might at last make a winning touch on the elusive heavyweight title goal. For "Hurricane" Steve really looked like the real goods. His astute manager guided him skillfully through the shoals of gradual development, brought him out of the pack, nursed him carefully along, and never overmatched him for the sake of extra lucre.

The great thing about Hamas was that he had a knockout punch. If you glance at his record you will notice that over a score of the fights he participated in wound up with the other chap taking the full count. For publicity purposes, the fact that he was a college boy helped a lot, for the press men were more than willing to dilate on the circumstance that here at last was a youngster from the seats of higher learning who had made his mark as a leading heavyweight, something never before achieved.

Among the Hamas victims of the sleep-producing wallop was Tommy Loughran, whom Steve put away in two rounds. But what made his feathers plume like a turkey-cock, was the thrashing he gave Max Schmeling in twelve hectic rounds at Philadelphia on February 13, 1934. A few months later he won from Art Lasky, then a leading heavyweight contender. It sure looked as though Hamas was "going places"!

* * *

AT that time, although Schmeling had been defeated by Jack Sharkey and Max Baer he was still rated as a formidable entry in the heavyweight division. The German was far from being all in, as was clearly demonstrated later in his career when he knocked out Joe Louis in twelve rounds. Still, Steve had certainly trimmed Max properly in Philly, and it is not surprising that Harvey figured Hamas could repeat the trick if called upon to do so.

Jimmy Johnston, who was then running Madison Square Garden, wanted Hamas for a match with Max Baer the following summer. That was a title-shot and worth waiting for. But in the meantime there came an offer from a German promoter in Hamburg for a temptingly large purse with Schmeling and Hamas as the principals.

Charley Harvey decided to take the risk of taking Hamas abroad. Some folks blamed him for this, but I, for one, could never see why Harvey should have passed up a handsome guarantee and have his man idle for a long time, especially when Steve had licked the Teutonic champion before, and ought to be able to do so again. Most managers would have done the same thing under the circumstances.

Had there been anything wrong physically with Hamas, the case would have been different. Nobody ever accused Charley Harvey of being a money-grubber at some hapless scrapper's expense. Quite the contrary, for he had never put Hamas in the ring unless the ex-Penn State graduate was ready and fit for battle. And Steve was strictly okay as regards condition when the match was made with Schmeling.

Well, everybody knows how disastrously the Hamburg adventure turned out for Hamas. Just what was lacking in Steve that he failed utterly to show the good form he originally displayed with Schmeling in Philadelphia, it is difficult to say. Perhaps the hostile environment had something to do with it. There's a lot of truth in the proverb that "every cock fights best on his own dunghill," and the Nazi atmosphere was very much in evidence, which was fine for Max, but not encouraging for the latter's opponent.

At any rate Hamas proved an easy mark for Schmeling's noted right hand punch and was stopped in the ninth frame. He took a bad beating, so bad in fact that it caused his retirement from the ring. And with his defeat passed Harvey's hope of developing a heavyweight king. Today Steve Hamas is a captain in the U. S. Army in England.

One wishes that the veteran manager might have attained his pet ambition, but it was not to be. If he did make a mistake in accepting the Schmeling match, it was a very pardonable one, and balanced by the many good things he achieved in the past which stand to his credit as a fine American sportsman in the true sense of that frequently abused phrase.

Charley Harvey has passed on, but his memory will long be honored by the countless friends and acquaintances who knew what a gallant spirit was his!

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Buy War Stamps and Help Us Beat Our Enemies

Nat Fleischer Says:

(Continued from page 20)

THE RING Editor, with his limited means and without any help from the U.S.O. or any other organization, continues his rounds of the camps and hospitals with his lectures on boxing and his entertainment with sound pictures of famous fights. The week of March 15 he visited the Mid-West and showed the films at Fort Harrison.

* * *

NEW YORKERS who have been trained in physical education by Michael E. Szeczi, former instructor at the Fort Hamilton High School, were pleased to learn that he is now a lieutenant in the Special Service Replacement Pool at the Washington and Lee University in Virginia. Lt. Szeczi's New York graduates, boys who took his special course in boxing, judo and jiu jitsu, are now serving Uncle Sam in many parts of the world in the combat areas. Chief of these is Mark Conn, now a captain with Lt. Gen. Stillwell's men in Burma and China. His system of mass boxing drills was taught to Jack Dempsey and is the system that has been adopted in this country for all members of the Coast Guard.

* * *

THE recent report of the manufacturers of sports goods has caused a little alarm among the boxing promoters because of the possible shortage of boxing gloves for civilian use during the next twelve months. It is safe to say that regardless of the severity of the international conflict, boxing will carry on, but whether there will be a sufficient amount of boxing paraphernalia to go around is a horse of another color.

The tremendous boom in boxing in the Army camps and the large number of exhibitions and tourneys staged in our overseas rest camps, has brought so big a demand for boxing gloves, bags and other merchandise used by the men in the fistic field that the manufacturers are wondering how they will be able to meet the demand for those at home. One of the biggest manufacturers of boxing gloves and bags in this country, the firm that supplies most of the equipment to the Army and Navy, the Everlast Sports Goods Company, through its president, Jack Galomb, when interviewed on the subject, said:

"The statement of a shortage is correct. With the government orders increasing in proportion to the increase of service men in the armed forces, and the extreme shortage of leather, the manufacturers are having a difficult time meeting the civilian demands. In fact, it looks now like many of the boxing organizations will have to stint on gloves and conserve if they hope to have enough on hand for the year to carry on. The same holds good for boxing shoes, striking bags, handbag gloves and any other merchandise which requires the use of much leather."

From Washington we learn that an appropriation of $2.00 per man has been made for athletic equipment, and the major portion of this sum goes for boxing equipment. To date the Everlast Company, with its huge factory at 26 East 14th St., New York City, has already delivered more than 100,000 sets of gloves to the Army and Navy, and this year it will furnish even more, besides 25,000 punching bags. This shows to what extent boxing is being followed by the boys in service.

The rest camps behind the firing lines in our overseas war sectors are now coming in for considerable attention, where last year little was sent to them. Col. Theodore P. Bank, head of the Athletic and Recreational Branch of the Army's Special Service Division, reports that the Army's stock is small compared to its needs, with some equipment being entirely depleted. That's why the demands on the manufacturers, especially for boxing equipment of all kinds, is growing greater monthly.

* * *

TWO months ago, Lee Q. Murray, Connecticut heavyweight, gained fistic fame when he almost triumphed via the "technical" knockout route over the No. 1 ranking heavyweight, Jimmy Bivins, in their ten-round bout at Cleveland. The decision in favor of Bivins, following a big early lead gained by Murray, created considerable dissension among the critics, even the cream of the Cleveland press favoring the visitor over the home town boy.

In their return engagement a few weeks ago, the last civilian bout for Bivins, who has been called to the colors, Jimmy went out to prove that he was Lee Q.'s master, and prove it he did, even to the satisfaction of his opponent. He exhibited the class that has kept him up on top among the civilian heavies, and administered enough punishment to Murray to cause that giant Negro to exclaim after the bout:

"He gave me a good whippin' and I've got no alibi."

So Bivins held his high post and convinced the sellout gathering of 13,774 persons at the Cleveland Arena that there is no one among the present crop of fighters, except those who have preceded Jimmy into the armed forces, who rate as his equal.

* * *

THE defeat of Sammy Angott by Juan Zurita in an N.B.A. championship fight at the Hollywood Stadium, has complicated the lightweight situation. The fact that Sammy lost in fifteen rounds through a unanimous decision and was soundly whipped, places Zurita right alongside Bob at the head of the 135-pound division. He is as much entitled to consideration as is Montgomery, the recognized title holder in New York and Pennsylvania.

A fight between this pair is now in order to settle the ownership of the crown. If no such contest can be arranged, the division will continue to have two title claimants with neither internationally recognized.

* * *

THE N.B.A. featherweight crown also changed hands during the month when Sal Bartola of Boston gained the unanimous decision over Phil Terranova in a nip-and-tuck tussle of fifteen rounds in Boston. Though the N.B.A. has its own title holder in Sal, the internationally recognized champion is Willie Pep of Hartford, recently honorably discharged from the Navy. Thus there is not the mixup in this division as in the lightweight where there is no recognized international title holder, only sectional claimants.

About nine months ago Bartola tried to wrest the laurels from Pep and received a sound whipping. He probably will meet the same fate should they be matched again as is most likely, in an outdoor fight next summer. The man who gained the N.B.A. crown lost every one of the fifteen rounds with Pep, but against Terranova, Bartola showed considerable class as he battled every inch of the way to score a close victory.

The near capacity gathering of 12,130 that paid $35,154 to see the mill, was satisfied that the better man had won. Terranova's left eye was closed and his face swollen but he never let up fighting. Bartola's biggest round was the twelfth and the best for the dethroned champ was the thirteenth, in which he shook up Sal with heavy smashes to body and head.

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CAMP BOWIE BOXING NOTES

By PVT. MOE ROKEACH

CAMP BOWIE'S gallant battlers tried to produce a champion contender in the Eighth Annual State Golden Gloves tournament staged in Will Rogers Memorial at Fort Worth, Texas, but overwhelmingly stiff competition from 21 other boxing teams, consisting of soldiers, sailors, marines and civilian combinations, proved too much for them.

Cpl. Al Hostak, twice middleweight titleholder and boxing instructor for the "Bowie Belters" saw his boys eliminated, but Hostak still has his team working out for further bouts to be staged for the entertainment of the soldiers in camp. Pfc. Leo McGuire, San Francisco heavyweight, with the 13th Armored Division, was one fellow Hostak counted on for the Chicago tourney. Hostak described McGuire as "a kid who should go places if and when he turns pro. He has dynamite in both paws and is a crowd pleaser. But, he sadly lacks ring knowledge and the Golden Gloves was his first real test under fire." McGuire showed plenty of class though he lost to Sgt. Bill McHugh, Camp Barkley, after McGuire drew a bye in the first session.

Ellbert Yoes, scrappy middleweight from Howard Payne College, who was attached to the Camp Bowie outfit, reached the semi-finals but was easily disposed of by Camp Hood's Max Kesick via the kayo route.

Pvt. Joe Engi, featherweight, whipped Sgt. Claude Borris, but later lost by default to Pvt. Don Aiken. Pvt. John Padillo of the 13th Armored Division, lost his initial scrap to Pvt. Floyd Wakefield, Camp Howze, and also losing in his initial scrap was Pfc. George Vollmer, who bowed to lightweight Gene Smith of Dallas.

Pvt. Thomas Burke, welterweight of the Field Artillery, dropped a close decision to Pvt. Robert Laxon of the Bryan A.A.F. Cpl. Anthony Urbon, lightweight, won his opener against Jack Harper, Waco, but Sgt. Charles Stump of the 5th Ferrying Command saw to it that Urbon didn't climb any higher.

Pfc. Julius Bort, 1853 M.P. detachment, was another little fellow whom Hostak had recommended before the tournament. However, Bort withdrew from competition because of a badly cut eye sustained in a sparring match. Bort is a Brooklyn battler, who was a former Boxing Captain for Lincoln High School in Brooklyn.

The Ring's Honor Roll

(Continued from page 32)

Twaddle, major general, U. S. A.

Prescott won 86 bouts as an amateur in his state and was a Golden Gloves champion before entering the Army.

* * *

SPOKANE'S STARS

THE Spokane Army Air Field has a boxing team which boasts of many victories in the Northwest's "Inland Empire." Two of the members of the team were amateur champions prior to their induction into the armed forces. They are Pvt. Harold Braithwaite, formerly of Syracuse, and Pvt. Oliver Craig of Bay City, Mich. Braithwaite, at 147 pounds, won the Syracuse Golden Gloves title.

Both were chosen representatives of the United States team in the Northwest International Canadian-American show at Seattle last December, at which Braithwaite was runner-up in the welter class and Craig won the 132-pound championship. Col. Warfield, Commanding Officer at the base, is proud of the records of these two.

Braithwaite's record in the Army includes knockouts of opponents in 55 seconds, 2:27 and 1:10. Craig has five kayoes in less than two minutes each.

* * *

PVT. JOE PATRONE

PVT. JOE PATRONE, an excellent little scrapper who is a Metropolitan Diamond Gloves champion and was a Staten Island finalist in the Golden Gloves tournament. He is a veteran who has had sixty-seven bouts. He hopes to engage in battles in New York after the war.

Joe is a member of the Military Police Escort Guard at Camp Livingston.

* * *

JOHNNY HOLMES

JOHNNY HOLMES is a member of the U. S. Army. He is a lightweight. Johnny is five feet 7 inches and scales 135 pounds. He has engaged in a number of bouts on the Pacific Coast for his camp and out of fifteen battles he has lost only one.

Johnny's home city is Manchester, Conn. He has three fighting brothers, Max, Eben and Tom. Henry Balzarin handles Johnny.

* * *

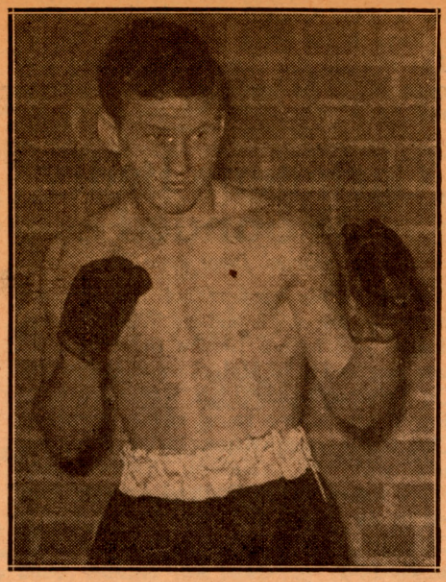
SGT. PETE ORGERON

SGT. HORACE "PETE" ORGERON, who hails from New Orleans and is remembered around that city as one of the outstanding featherweights in 1939, is one of the stars in Panama today. In 1939 he was crowned the Southern A.A.U. featherweight champion, then went to Cincinnati, where he was edged out for the national championship.

Pete is a crowd pleaser in the bouts at Panama. He always gives the fans a run for their money. He has engaged in 160 amateur fights and 31 professional. In the professional ranks he fought Joe Sali, Al Wattaling, George Marrillo, and many others in the Southern area.

Since on duty in the Panama Canal Department, where he is a drill sergeant, he has annexed the Pacific Side lightweight title by knocking out Bobby Root in a hard-fought battle that had the fans on their feet.

In the fight with the Atlantic Side champion, Hymie Alper, for the Panama Canal Department championship, Pete was nosed out in five rounds of hard fighting.



Tommy Clark, one of the best attractions in Norfolk, Virginia. Tommy is making good as a pro battler in the Naval district.

* * *

MAYNARD DANIELS, JR., U.S.M.C.

FROM somewhere in the Southwest Pacific, Staff Sgt. Joseph Alli of the U. S. Marines writes:

Marine Gunnery Sgt. Maynard P. Daniels, Jr., former heavyweight boxer and Golden Gloves champion, is one of the many sport figures who have exchanged their ring trunks and football pads for Marine dungarees. Gunnery Sgt. Daniels, 26, started his ring career in 1936 at Wake Forest College, when he won the North Carolina State Golden Gloves title.

The following year he won the District of Columbia crown, and competed in the Eastern States elimination tournament in New York City, losing in a semi-final match.

He turned professional in 1938, and won 33 out of 40 fights, with four draws. Daniels scored 26 knockouts. His only losses were to Pat Comiskey, Jorge Brescia and Tommy Gomez.

During the latter part of his ring career, he was managed by Marine Warrant Officer Sid Fischell, who also managed Georgie Abrams when the latter was a middleweight title contender.

Gunnery Sgt. Daniels, a strapping 210-pounder, played freshman football at Wake Forest, and was on the college boxing team.

He enlisted in the Marine Reserve in August, 1936, and was called to active duty November 7, 1940. During the Guadalcanal campaign, he was a military policeman, handling Japanese prisoners.

Gunnery Sgt. Daniels has no ambitions to return to the ring. "I'll be too old when I get out of the service," he says. "Besides, I believe I'll get all the fighting I want as a Marine."

He is acting first sergeant of his company. His home is in Wanchese, N. C.

Hitting the Spotlight

(Continued from page 34)

The man most disappointed in Joey's failure to make good in the ring was his father. A rabid fight fan, Mr. Manfro took Joe in hand and gave him boxing lessons.

He soon showed remarkable improvement. Now, weighing 140 pounds, Manfro is boxing better than ever. He shoots a fast, snappy left jab and has a mean right. He is also very effective at infighting.

His aggressive, two-fisted style satisfies the fight fans. Joey Manfro has at last hit his stride. He has settled down to routine training, under strict direction of his manager and his present trainer, Al Silvani.

* * *

BALLY CARUBIA

AT the Westchester County Center recently, Bally Carubia was scheduled to participate in a preliminary six-round bout. But as one of the main event fighters failed to make an appearance, he was asked to fill in as a substitute. He did, and submitted his foe, Dom Yovella, to a neat eight-round trouncing. Carubia displayed astonishing poise and confidence.

Carubia had demonstrated in his other ten starts as a pro, all of which he had won, that he has absorbed the technique of boxing, but his bout with Yovella removed any doubts about his rapid progress. Bally moved around his rival like a seasoned ring campaigner, and jarred him with right-hand smashes to the head and body.

Born in New York on February 28, 1922, Ballesandro Carubia graduated from Benjamin Franklin High School. He has been attending the Savage Physical Education College for three years. He anticipates entering Uncle Sam's fighting forces after he has been graduated. In the meantime Carubia intends to pursue his pugilistic career.

He began to box in 1939, competing in the amateurs as a lightweight and annexing the title of that class in 1941. Two years later, Ballesandro garnered the National Golden Gloves 147-pound championship. In his sporadic career as a simon-pure fisticuffer, he won 52 out of 57 contests.

Carubia is being ably managed by Jimmy O'Donnell and Bill Daly. O'Donnell, the man who brought him out, has been a boxing instructor for 25 years and is now director of boxing for the city of New York park playgrounds.

"What I particularly like about Bally—and it gets the fight fans, too," remarked Daly with undisguised enthusiasm, "is his self-possessed attitude in the ring. He goes to work on an opponent as though he knows he can lick him, but is not certain how long it'll take him to complete the job—and then goes about doing it calmly and methodically. Two or three years in the ring and this kid will turn into a master boxer."

Here are the men he has beaten at this writing: Verne Atkins, K.O. 1; Jerry McGee, Dec. 4; Jerry McGee, K.O. 2; George Sykes, K.O. 1; Sidney Miller, K.O. 4; Georgie Wilson, K.O. 2; Pete Bayrun, Dec. 8; Tony Gray, Dec. 6; Freddie Graham, Dec. 6; Dom Yovella, Dec. 8; Freddie Graham, Dec. 8.

Bobcat Regains Crown

(Continued from page 12)

a reminder in clouting of Jimmy McLarnin at his best. The Cleveland boy can sock and can take it and should go a long way if not called to the colors. He knocked out a tough, lanky Negro, Bill Kendrick of Newark, in the third round and received a wild ovation. The Garden patrons haven't seen a hitter like Fitzie in many moons and enjoyed his appearance. He'll be seen much in New York this spring and summer, judging by his popularity.

Al Lello, just released from the army after two years of service, showed that service in the armed forces puts a fighter in trim for a quick comeback by defeating Al Guido in a sizzling six-rounder. Lello is one of many former ringmen who have recently been discharged because of minor ailments, especially punctured eardrums and these veterans, added to the youngsters who are awaiting the call, will make up the greater portion of our ringmen for the duration of the war.

Apostoli Award Praised

(Continued from page 11)

IN a letter to The Ring Editor, following his award of The Ring's highest honors to Apostoli as "Boxer's Man of the Year for 1943," Fred's shipmates have this to say of their comrade in arms:

"We of this cruiser are extremely proud of the honor paid to Fred Apostoli in electing him as the 'Boxer of the Year.' Not enough praise can be showered on Fred, a sailor in whom we take particular pride in calling our shipmate. Most of us have served with Fred for more than a year in this battle area, and we have found him above par.

"He has displayed exceptional brilliancy and untiring efforts in aiding our morale with smokers and entertainments. These few words cover our admiration and esteem for Fred and we express our gratification for your proclamation in bestowing this honor upon a person so deserving."

What this shipmate writes on behalf of his comrades, is what The Ring staff thought of him when it made its annual award.

The handsome silver and gold medal awarded to him, has been shipped to his vessel in the South Pacific with instructions to have it presented to him on behalf of The Ring by the Commanding Officer at a reception to be tendered Apostoli aboard ship.

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Cartagena Badly Wounded

(Continued from page 22)

Most of his professional battles were staged in Brooklyn and at White Plains, though just before joining the colors, he saw ring action in Holyoke and Baltimore. On February 8, 1941, he was stopped by Ray Robinson in a round at the Broadway Club and a month later, Jackie Donovan, now with the American Expeditionary Force somewhere in England, knocked him out in six rounds and Artie Dorell, now a Cadet Flyer in Texas, stopped him in four at Holyoke on March 26th of that same year.

But it takes more than the German guns to put a good man away for keeps. Benny's rapid recovery, despite his limp and leg stiffness, speaks highly of the efficient surgery given to the American boys when wounded. Benny is an example of American fortitude and courage.

Johnny Rohrig of New Jersey was injured about the same time as Cartagena was dropped and Johnny is in Florida in a hospital for special treatment for his stiff leg. He'll never fight in the ring again, but Benny Cartagena is determined to do so.

Centi Again Wins Title

(Continued from page 37)

Stanley Ewing, Boulder, navy, putting him on the canvas twice in the second round.

Andrew Cvecka, Boulder, navy, decisioned Earl Jensen, Fitzsimmons hospital.

Mario Centi, Ft. Warren, decisioned Ray Isaac, Buckley, unattached, leaving him all but out on his feet in the final round.

Mario Centi, Ft. Warren, knocked out Santos Perez, Camp Hale, in the second round. Perez had been a pupil of Centi while at Ft. Warren, winning the First Regiment tournament last fall.

Mario Centi, Ft. Warren, stopped Andrew Cvecka, Boulder, navy, with a third round T.K.O. after flooring him three times.

147 Pounds (17)

Carroll McCampbell, Boulder, marine, decisioned John Simons, Lowry, unattached, in a give and take scrap.

Lawrence Fletcher, Ft. Warren, knocked out Freeman McGuire, Alliance, in 49 seconds with a left to the jaw.

Joe Yarosz, Buckley, unattached, stopped Ralph Elvy, Boulder, navy, on third-round T.K.O.

Andy Little, Lowry, decisioned Eddie Ricketson, Ft. Logan.

Don Schrader, Lowry, unattached, decisioned I. O. Walker, Boulder, navy.

Thomas Peterson, Boulder, navy, decisioned Joe Skuby, Lowry, permanent.

Herschel Pender, Camp Carson, decisioned Dave Sherman, Lowry, unattached.

Bruce Wallace, Lowry, unattached, decisioned Howard Jackson, Ft. Warren, hard-to-hit Negro who lost by covering up in the third round.

Andy Little, Lowry, decisioned Jim Hammond, Boulder, navy.

Joe Yarosz, Buckley, unattached, decisioned Thomas Peterson, Boulder, navy, by a nose—Peterson's, which bled profusely.

Carroll McCampbell, Boulder, navy, decisioned Bruce Wallace, Lowry, unattached.

Lawrence Fletcher, Ft. Warren, decisioned Don Schrader, Lowry, unattached.

Joe Yarosz, Buckley, unattached, decisioned Andy Little, Lowry, wearing out the little hornet after two brisk rounds.

Carroll McCampbell, Boulder, marine, refused an invitation from Lawrence Fletcher, Ft. Warren, to "come on and fight" at the start of the third round. His hit-and-run tactics won him the decision.

Joe Yarosz, Buckley, unattached, decisioned Carroll McCampbell, Boulder, marine.

160 Pounds (20)

Robert Hutchinson, Ft. Logan, stopped John Chew, Lowry, unattached, with a lucky blow that opened a gushing cut over Chew's left eye and produced a third-round T.K.O. Chew had won the first two rounds and knocked Hutchinson to one knee in the third.

Vivian Carrier, Buckley, unattached, decisioned Chief Walkingstick, Lowry, with a volatile southpaw attack.

Joe Bennett, Boulder, navy, decisioned Ray Holder, Camp Hale.

Jackson Dunn, Camp Carson, decisioned Bob Quick, Buckley, unattached.

Rudy Davilla, Camp Hale, decisioned Charles Wright, Ft. Warren Negro.

Emanuel James, Ft. Warren, decisioned Ed Maten, La Junta air base, bloodying his nose and knocking him down twice.

Ed Conway, Ft. Logan, decisioned John Romero, La Junta air base.

Wesley Milnes, Lowry, unattached, knocked out Charles Porter, Alliance, in 40 seconds of the first round.

Hovelet Hamzy, Lowry, unattached, decisioned Wm. Puglielli, Buckley, unattached.

Mickey Janoski, Ft. Warren, decisioned Eddie Flot, Fitzsimmons hospital, staggering him with repeated lefts to the face.

Joe Bennett, Boulder, navy, outlasted Vivian Carrier, Buckley, unattached, in a slugging match which left both men groggy. Bennett won by decision.

Rudy Davilla, Camp Hale, decisioned Wesley Milnes, Lowry, unattached, apparently because of a bloody nose suffered by Milnes in the second round.

Robert Hutchinson, Ft. Logan, won by default from Jackson Dunn, Camp Carson.

Mickey Janoski, Ft. Warren, stopped Hovelet Hamzy, Lowry, unattached, with a third-round T.K.O.

Emanuel James, Ft. Warren, outslugged Ed Conway, Ft. Logan, to win a second-round T.K.O.

Joe Bennett, Boulder, navy, decisioned Rudy Davilla, Camp Hale. Both were all in before the third round ended, worn out from a slugging bee.

Mickey Janoski, Ft. Warren, took all three rounds from Robert Hutchinson, Ft. Logan, who made the mistake of leading both with his chin and his gut into the sharp counter punching of Ft. Warren's middleweight champion.

Emanuel James was given a decision over Mickey Janoski. Both Ft. Warren boxers were booed for not dealing out more punishment.

Emanuel James, Ft. Warren, decisioned Joe Bennett, Boulder, navy. He was booed when introduced and booed again when given the decision, although his majority of punches included several stinging lefts.

175 Pounds (11)

Oscar "Red" Robinson, Camp Carson, stopped Albert Raffanelli, La Junta air base, by third-round T.K.O.

Jesse Raybon, Ft. Warren, decisioned Frank Rodriguez, Fitzsimmons hospital, punishing him with left hooks to the body.

Wayne Lambeth, Boulder, navy, stopped Robert Fry, Alliance, with first-round T.K.O.

John Grant, Ft. Warren, stopped Dick Balke, Buckley field, in 32 seconds with a right to the body. He was given the bout by T.K.O.

Jess Castra, Lowry, unattached, decisioned Frank Kotulski, Buckley, permanent personnel, a chunky wrestler type of fighter who had a hard time laying a mitt on lanky, dancing Castra.

James Roberts, Ft. Warren, had Wayne Lambeth, Boulder, navy, helpless by the third round. Lambeth turned to the ropes to escape the wrecking over which won Roberts his decision.

Jesse Raybon, Ft. Warren, decisioned Jess Castra, Lowry, unattached.

Oscar Robinson, Camp Carson, was given a decision over John Grant, Ft. Warren, who had landed more blows in the first two rounds but looked weaker at the finish. Ft. Warren fans thought the decision, with blows even in the last round, should have gone to Grant.

A bout between James Roberts and Jesse Raybon was declared no contest and both Ft. Warren boxers were disqualified.

Wayne Lambeth, Boulder, navy, decisioned Oscar Robinson, Camp Carson.

Heavyweights (8)

James Orr, La Junta air base, decisioned Calvin Brunken, Fitzsimmons hospital, almost by a T.K.O.

Bob Nora, Ft. Warren, knocked out Truman Steele, La Junta air base, in 32 seconds.

William L. Zaier, Peterson field, stopped Dick Jones, Buckley, unattached, with a third-round T.K.O. They were fast for heavyweights, but not polished.

Ernest McDonald, Ft. Warren, decisioned John Murdock, Alliance, with a series of one-two combinations consisting of a left uppercut to the body and a right to the head.

Bob Nora, Ft. Warren, had James Orr, La Junta air base, so woozy in the second round that his handlers threw in the towel for a T.K.O.

Ernest McDonald, Ft. Warren, knocked out William L. Zaier, Peterson field, in 31 seconds.

A bout between Bob Nora and Ernest McDonald went the full three rounds, with Nora outpointing McDonald, but was declared no contest. The trophy afterwards was given to Ft. Warren for Nora.

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In Sunny California

By Harry Winkler

THE most important event in California boxing during the month was the Los Angeles *Times'* Golden Gloves Tournament, staged at the Hollywood Stadium. About one hundred and twenty boxers engaged in the three-night meet and the shows were well attended. Profits of the tournament, about $5000, were turned over to Army, Navy organizations. And although it was the first Golden Gloves held by the *Times*, it was generally conceded to be the best conducted tournament ever staged in Los Angeles. The contests were run off in clock-work fashion, and although the talent, as a whole, was mediocre, the action was fast and furious.

Due to California's rule of forbidding youths under 18 years of age to engage in boxing, there were no flyweights entered, so, the team to represent Los Angeles in the Chicago *Tribune's* Tournament of Champions, will consist of but seven men. Bob Svenson, Public Relations director of the Los Angeles *Times*, was in charge of the promotion, being ably assisted by Bill Bender and Lee Woodruff, both of the *Times* staff. Henry Learned, chairman of the A.A.U. Boxing Committee, was in charge of weights and pairings. Harry Winkler of The Ring, was the Director of Bouts.

Sammy Angott, square-jawed Washington, Pa., lightweight slugger, carried his N.B.A. championship into the ring with him against Juan Zurita, wrongsiding Mexico City fireball, on the evening of March 8th at the Hollywood Stadium. Squirming Sammy left the ring exactly one hour later minus his cherished 135-pound bauble, having taken a decisive licking from his swarthy Mexican adversary over the official 15-round title route.

Outslicking Sammy at practically all turns and holding Angott's aggravating in-close grappling tactics down to a minimum, Zurita built up a wide margin over the visiting title-holder.

Trimmed down to the utmost at 135, Sammy attempted to utilize his usual clutch-and-hit manner of scrapping at the outset but was soon set straight as to the fight's future pattern. Jarrin' Juan, razor-sharp at 133½, stabbed Sammy off balance repeatedly with poking right hand leads and took the play away from him in the close quarters action.

By the eleventh round, Zurita had tabulated a handy lead in the scoring and looked to be "in." Angott gave it his all in the last few heats as he tried to put off the looming loss, his first to a lightweight in about five years. Zurita only stepped up the tempo of his attack, though, and pulled further ahead to annex the N.B.A. crown.

Sammy lost, and he lost by a wide margin. After the first round, when Zurita seemed puzzled by the title-holder's style of attack, the Mexican settled down, took the aggressive, and beat the Pennsylvania Italian to the punch through the next 14 rounds.

It was not an especially good fight. The 11,300 spectators clamored for more action and late in the contest Referee Mushy Callahan implored the fighters to speed up things. It was not Zurita's fault, however, that there were not more exchanges. Angott clinched after nearly every lead, and in the infighting, where usually he excels, he came out second best.

Angott looked nothing like the champion who came to California last fall and slammed Slugger White all over the ring in the same ball park to win every one of the 15 rounds. He didn't land many solid wallops.

That was partly due to Zurita's southpaw stance and his ability to keep Angott off balance, block his left hooks and uppercuts, and counter with rights to the head and body. The fight followed that pattern all the way from the second to the finish and there was little doubt of the outcome as early as the tenth.

Angott had some difficulty making the 135 pounds agreed upon and he looked somewhat drawn when he crawled through the ropes. Furthermore, he had been notified, only a few hours before, that he must take his pre-induction physical examination here today. His draft board had just reclassified him 1-A. He is married and has two children.

The Mexican, who has done most of his campaigning in southern California, expects to defend his newly won diadem this summer. He is 28.

A clever boxer, although not a hard puncher, Zurita was a 4-to-1 underdog in the betting and many at the ringside were skeptical of his ability to go the full distance against Angott, who, although not an especially stiff socker, is pretty strong for a lightweight and at 30 well versed in all the tricks of the game.

The night's gross was $36,000, the net $31,000. The victorious 4-1 underdog, Zurita, received 17½ per cent of the net to go along with his title. Angott had a guarantee of $17,500. Mushy Callahan was the arbiter.

Local boxing fans cannot understand how Mike Alfano went the route with Tami Mauriello on three occasions, after eyeing the New Yorker against Elmer Ray at the Hollywood Stadium. Alfano showed nothing except courage and the inclination to remain perpendicular. He was gameness personified, but had no defense whatever against Ray's damaging punches. The Florida Negro flattened Alfano in the second round after Mike had been counted over nine times. Ray came out at the opening bell winging both mitts and soon had Alfano on the deck for a six-count from a hard right to the jaw. A few seconds later Mike took a nine-count hanging on the ropes. He was smacked to the floor twice more for nine-counts and was again on the ropes for a short count, all before the first round ended. Mike was down for counts of nine, three and six in the second, before the one-sided affair was halted. Alfano landed but one solid blow in the brief proceedings, a right to the jaw in the second heat. Ray weighed 201, Alfano, 203.

In the semifinal, Matt Oglesby, 138, experienced little trouble in disposing of Sol Torres, 140, in the second round, after decking the Mexican for counts of six, two and four.

In the four-rounders, Jimmy Reynolds, 128, spilled Bert White, 126, in the third to cop the duke; Rene DeLeon, 147, whipped Freddie Long, 142; Frankie Flores, 126, dumped Henry Zamora, 131, a couple of times to win in a miniature war; Russ Metcalf, 180, decisioned Ike Kibble, 170, in the opener.

Tommy Garland, the Coast Guard profile, outboxed hard hitting Paul Doyle in an eight-rounder at the Ocean Park Arena. The inexperienced Doyle, just out of the amateurs, carried the fight to his clever foe, but could not connect with the punch that lays 'em among the daisies when it lands. Garland, who was credited with every round, weighed 166. Doyle, 175.

In other bouts, Charles Dillworth, 150, won by a T.K.O. over Bobby Reister, 153, in the fourth, due to a cut eye; Frank Terry, 137, stopped Lester Yarbow, 134, in the first round; Chuck Sales, 145, iced Al Delgado in round one; Tommy Hinton, 145, disposed of Jerry Green, 142, in the third; Lou Romero, 134, beat Matt Kinney, 129, in four; Kent Roberts, 170, won over Russ Metcalf, 180.

The seven boxers to represent Los Angeles at Chicago are: 118, Trini Ortiz; 126, Bobby Maestas; 135, Julio Franco; 147, Julian Hernandez; 160, Johnny Crane; 175, Alex Trester; heavyweight, Ragon Kinney.

Only three of the above listed possess the ability to warrant such competition. The three of such experience and talents are Ortiz, Crane and Kinney. Ortiz, brother of the bantam champion, has had three years' experience and is a pretty fair little fighter. Crane, a colored boy, has engaged in 150 bouts, is a fast and clever boxer. Kinney has been boxing for five years and has already competed in the Chicago meet on three occasions.

The other four boys are inexperienced, or of mediocre ability. For instance, Hernandez, a substitute for Jim Marlowe (who couldn't make the trip), had engaged in but two matches before entering the tournament; Maestas had had but five bouts, and Trester is a "green hand." Therefore, Coach Harry Winkler does not expect anything from four of the team, except that they make their best efforts and reap the benefits of the experience that such a trip affords these boys. Winkler does have hopes of winning the 160-pound title, however, for he believes that Crane is a worthy opponent for any amateur middleweight in the country.

Braven Dyer, the well known sports editor of the Los Angeles *Times*, is in charge of the trip to Chicago.

Eddie Marcus, 136, Los Angeles, pounded out a ten-round decision over Ace Miller, 137, Columbus, O., Negro, at the Los Angeles Olympic. Marcus was the aggressor throughout and was credited with every round, although every heat was hotly contested. It was a hammer-and-tong's affair with Miller in a groggy condition in the fourth and ninth rounds from hard right uppercuts to the chin, but there were no knockdowns.

In another scheduled ten-rounder, Perk Daniels, 201, Chicago Negro, won by T.K.O. over Gene Felton, 194, in the sixth. Daniels fell far short of his advance notices. He was supposed to be out here for a crack at Turkey Thompson, so, the trial horse, Felton, was expected to be belted out in a hurry. Felton was floored for two in the fourth, for nine in the fifth, and was staggering around in a helpless condition when the bout was stopped in the sixth.

In four-rounders, Rene DeLeon, 146, stopped the muchly punched Manuel Villa, 145, in two; Tony Falco, 154, K.O.'ed Frankie Campbell, 157, in four; Ray Puente, 127, defeated Tino Perez, 130, in four; Ross Garcia, 144, chilled Bill Hawkins, 138, in the opening round.

Bud Taylor, that great little bantam of other days, is proving to be a "shot in the arm" to Eddie Marcus, classy Los Angeles lightweight who figured to go places, but didn't. Marcus, a handsome, likeable and colorful youth, has speed, punch and skill, but had always been lacking in confidence and fighting spirit. In his comeback under Taylor, Eddie is a determined, aggressive fighter.

Paul Hartnek of Omaha, and Rusty Paine, Texas Negro, battled ten bruising rounds at the San Diego Coliseum, with Hartnek grabbing the duke with a garrison finish. Hartnek won the first three heats by outboxing his colored foe and landing some solid rights on Rusty's jaw. Paine copped the fourth with some left-hooks to the body. They swapped punches on even terms in the fifth. The Omaha vet staggered the Negro in the sixth with lefts and rights to the head, but Paine put on a two-fisted attack that earned him the next three rounds, so they were all even at the end of the ninth. Paul went all out in the final round, flailing away with both hands, to keep Rusty on the defense and win the round, and the nod. Hartnek weighed 189, Paine 181.

A large crowd proclaimed it the best fight seen in the Coliseum in months.

In supporting bouts, Jim Edwards outpointed Art Gonzales in six; Herman Graves decisioned Amado Rodriguez in six; Tonto Ramos T.K.O.'ed Billy Downes in the third; Tiny Thomas and Johnny Flores slugged to a draw in the opener.

Tony Olivera, fiery little Portuguese of San Francisco, sidetracked Luis Castillo's dash to a title scrap with Ortiz, in a ten-rounder at the Hollywood Stadium. Castillo started fast and made life miserable for Tony in the first couple of rounds, but Olivera forged ahead in the next two with a body attack. The Mexican champ was still a bit in the lead at the end of the sixth, due to his heavier punching. They slugged it out in the seventh with Olivera having the better of it, and Tony took command from then on.

As Castillo slowed up, Tony kept him from leading by sticking a left in his face, and then moved in to beat Luis about the body. The Mexican was very tired at the finish and was being jabbed silly when the final bell rang. Olivera received the unanimous decision of Referee Mushy Callahan and both judges. His weight was 119; Castillo weighed 118.

Frankie Angustain, 152, added to his list of victories by defeating Ike Blair, 148, in the six-round semifinal. It was a sizzling toe-to-toe slugfest, with Angustain being credited with five of the six rounds. In other bouts: Frenchy Savidan, 132, won from Cruz Flores, 131, in four; Fillo Brado, 130, T.K.O.'ed Tom Hinton, 135, in two; Rene DeLeon, 147, stopped Frank Terry, 144, in the third; Stanley Jamison, 122, decisioned Frenchy Rene, 126, in four.

Vincente Villavicencio, 148, Mexico, scored a fifth-round T.K.O. over Jumping Joe Keyes, 146, Texas Negro, at the Ocean Park Arena. It was a vicious scrap, with the Mexicali fireman having the best of it, but the wild swinging Texan was always tearing in. Keyes was floored in the first round and had to retire at the start of the fifth because of a badly cut eye.

Other results: Joey Savidan, 133, K.O.'ed Frank Terry, 139, (4); Paul Doyle, 175, stopped Ed Nixon, 190, in 15 seconds of the first round; John Donnelly, 175, T.K.O.'ed Ike Kibble, 170, (3); Frenchy Savidan, 134, nodded Frankie Flores, 129, (4); Al Delgado, 142, decisioned Henry Grayson, 148, (4).

Lou Nova essayed another comeback and made the effort a winning one by scoring a T.K.O. over Big Ben Moroz in the seventh round at the Los Angeles Olympic, but, not even his closest friends could cheer over the performance. Nova hit the man mountain at will, but the Yogi student's powder isn't as dry as it used to be, and the ponderous one soaked up Lou's best licks without taking any trips to the canvas.

Nova started fast and tried for an early knockout, for two reasons, first, because it was expected of him, and second, because Lou was not in condition for a real fight. But Nova couldn't spill the huge Philadelphian and Lou was puffing like a steam-engine within a few rounds. Moroz was not on the verge of collapse at the time the bout was halted in the seventh, but he was a bloody mess and had no chance of winning. The over-sized heavy landed only two good clouts during the fray, rocking the Californian in the first and third rounds with solid rights to the jaw. Nova weighed 209, Moroz, 289.

In the semifinal, Roscoe Smith, 153, Omaha, and Eddie Dyer, 160, Long Beach, fought an uninteresting six-round draw. In the four preliminaries, Rene DeLeon, 147, defeated Jackie Cooper, 150, in a hard fought four-rounder; Johnny Hayes, 217, K.O.'ed Harry Azanoff, 198, in three; Bill Trillo, 152, won by T.K.O. from Ralph Lee, 152, in the third; John Donnelly, 180, decisioned Russ Metcalf, 178, in four.

Yours Truly was one of the few honored guests at the dinner tendered Manuel Ortiz at the Los Angeles Biltmore, when the bantam champ was presented with the Helms' Athlete of the Year award. And I witnessed the greatest acceptance speech I have ever heard. The little Mexican was so affected by the laudatory speeches and grand compliments paid him that, in accepting

the award, he became choked up, and with tears streaming down his cheeks, the little champ put his hand over his heart and said, "I cannot say it, but it comes from here."

What a speech! There was a lump in the throat of every man present. An oration by Hamilton, Ingersoll or Darrow couldn't have been more effective.

Young Manuel, Mexico City welterweight, had the better of his ten-rounder with Terry Gibson, Los Angeles colored boxer, at the San Diego Coliseum, but the bout was declared a draw. Gibson's heavy punches hurt the Mexican and Terry was far the better boxer, but the Negro cousted too much, in fact, fought only in spurts.

The go was a thrilling one, for the Mexican battler is a gamester and carried on a two-fisted attack throughout. Manuel was credited with six of the rounds going into the final heat, but Gibson copped the 10th and the eye of Referee Joe Narvaez, who called it a draw.

In the remaining bouts, Junior Washington, San Diego southpaw, won by T.K.O. over Rudy Campa, San Fernando, in the sixth round, due to a badly cut eye. The Negro had garnered four of the previous rounds and put Campa down for a nine-count in the third. Jimmy Hatfield won a thriller from Jackie Cooper in four. Hatfield was floored in the second, Cooper was dumped in the third. Willard Grant T.K.O.'ed Milt Kessenger in two. Tiny Thomas and Everett Lopez fought to a draw in the opener.

Tony Olivera, San Francisco bantam, has broken any jinx (real or imaginary) that existed at the Hollywood Stadium, by chalking up a second victory in the Movie City ring within the month. Freddie Pope, pleasing little scrapper from Ohio, was the second victim of Olivera's infighting technique. There were no knockdowns and the fight was close at the halfway point, but Olivera romped home to an easy win by beating the Ohio boy at both in-close and long-range boxing in the late rounds. The decision was unanimous. Olivera weighed 120, Pope, 121.

In the six-round semifinal, Eli Golindo, 122, Los Angeles, decisioned Gregorio Escolona, 116, Mexico.

In the four-rounders, Chito Hernandez, 146, iced Johnny Lopez, 145, in the opening round; Freddie Long, 141, K.O.'ed Ross Garcia, 144, in the second; Ralph Lara, 129, stopped Dave Hernandez, 126, in the third; Stanley Jamison, 121, decisioned Bemmy Cousins, 116, in the curtain-raiser.

Tommy Garland, 166, Coast Guard Adonis, put the quietus on Willie Johnson, 168, Los Angeles Negro, in the eighth round at the Ocean Park Arena. The bout was savagely fought and was about even at the end of the seventh, but Garland connected with a terrific right to the jaw in the first few seconds of the eighth, to end it suddenly.

In other bouts, Kent Martinez, 131, stopped Dave Hernandez, 126, in the second round with a left to the stomach; Harry Wicker, 131, defeated Tino Ascasio, 129, in four; Alfredo Escobar, 125, won by T.K.O. over Lester Yerbaw, 133, in the second; Frankie Balasteros, 142, defeated Frank Terry, 141, in four.

Watson Jones, the socking Negro playboy of Los Angeles, won from Battling Monroe, Springfield, Miss., in an exciting ten-rounder at the Los Angeles Olympic. In the early rounds, Monroe, a smart hit-and-run boxer, piled up a lead with a left jab and a fast bicycle, for Watson was in his usual poor condition and moved around with feet of lead. Monroe surprised by dropping Jones for a five-count in the fourth with a left hook to Watson's soft spot, and the Mississippi sprinter sunk three more lefts into Jones' tummy in the next round, that slowed up the local Negro.

Watson caught up with his backpedaling opponent often enough in the next three rounds to make it close, and then forged ahead in the ninth by exploding a left hook on Monroe's jaw that almost ended the affair. Monroe made his feet at the count of nine, but was in bad shape and receipted for a beating the rest of the round. Jones continued to shellac his foe in the tenth to win the unanimous decision of Referee Abe Roth and both judges. Jones came in at 175, Monroe weighed 170.

In the semifinal, Billy Hale, 128, Phoenix, Ariz., Negro, upset the dope and stopped Eli Golindo, 122, Los Angeles, in the fourth. Golindo was a bit in the lead until floored for an eight-count by a right to the jaw. Upon arising he was belted around for a full minute before the bell came to his relief, and he failed to come out for the fifth.

In supporting bouts, Tony Falco, 152, outslugged Frank Stewart, 152, in four; Joey Savidan, 135, and Torpedo Reed, 137, went to a draw; Alonzo Williams, 155, was awarded an unpopular decision over Edgar Robinson, 160, in the opener.

Chester Slider, 147, Fresno's colored buzz-saw, won a lop-sided decision over Young Manuel, 142, Mexico City, in a 10-rounder at the San Diego Coliseum. Slider forced the fighting all the way, which was the reason for his easy win, as this is the Mexican's style of milling and he was stymied. The Negro dealt out some heavy punishment too, but Manuel stood up under the blows until the final round, when he was dropped for a nine-count. However, he came back in the tenth and slugged it out until the final bell.

Jackie Cooper, Los Angeles, K.O.'ed Jimmy Hatmaker, El Centro, in the second. Both were down for short counts in the first and Hatmaker was dropped three times in the second. Herman Graves, El Centro, disposed of Joe Joy, San Diego, in the fourth. Joy was spilled twice in the first. Joe Guiterrez, El Centro, won from Bill Medina, Tia Juana, in four. Kid Williams decisioned Milt Kessenger in the opener.

LEST I FORGET—Harry Briley of the *Referee* (California boxing weekly) wrote that Nat Fleischer may be named to the New York Boxing Commission. What a boost to boxing in the Empire State such an appointment would be . . . Baby Arizmendi is to be in the Navy soon . . . Watson Jones has been inducted . . . Tony Mar, good Mexican-Chinese lightweight, is back in California, this time to be handled by Gus Wilson . . . Paul Doyle, clever Los Angeles lightweight, is in disagreement with his manager, Ralph Gambina, and threatens not to box under Gambina's direction . . . Paul Doyle, big brother of Jimmy, has entered pro ranks. Doyle has been the boogieman of the Los Angeles amateur circuit ever since Babe Edwards deserted the simon-pure ranks . . . Bud Taylor, former bantam champion, is back in California and has taken Eddie Marcus, Los Angeles lightweight, under his wing . . . Henry Armstrong is co-promoter of an amateur club at San Bernardino . . . Dandy Dillon, a great little scrapper out of Minneapolis, who did much of his fighting in California about twenty years ago, is the partner of Harry Pelsinger in the operation of the Club Continental at San Francisco . . . Frank Smith has released his boxers, Rudy Campa, Larry Martin and Bernie Cardinas, all three of whom have signed up with Dewey Copelan . . . Hugh Nichols and Linn Platner, San Diego promoters, have cast their lot together, instead of staging counter attractions, and the tie-up has benefited the sport in the Border City.

With Rush Dalma again in the states, there should be talk of a bantamweight title fight between Manuel Ortiz and Honolulu's "world's champion" . . . Jimmy McAllister, eastern colored boy, appears to be the best featherweight in the state. He has been stopping lightweights . . . Bill Smith, secretary of Service Sports, Inc., informs me that his organization has purchased fifty copies of Nat Fleischer's RING Record Book to distribute to Army and Navy camps and hospitals. Nice going, Bill, the boys in service will appreciate that gift more than anything else that you could give them . . . Al Lang is looking after George Gainford's fighters while the manager is in the East . . . Rudy Rosenberg, former trainer of Richie Lemos and Glen Lee, has a likely looking lightweight in Freddie Taylor, now fighting out of 'Frisco . . . The Phil Terranova-Manuel Ortiz featherweight title bout, to have been staged in Los Angeles by Joe Lynch, has been called off, and probably never will take place . . . Eli Golindo, Tommy Cocon's Mexican bantam, is carrying the torch that Red Green, Baby Arizmendi, Tony Olivera and other boxers have borne—that of being the unlucky one when the decisions are being handed out . . To B. M. P., Chicago—Yes, the Larry Morrison, night club operator, who died in San Francisco, is the former Los Angeles trainer of boxers . . . To A. J. P., Salinas, Kan.—Yes, the Horace Mann who fought Kid Zefine in Panama, is the veteran bantam of San Francisco. He had retired about a year ago . . . Well, this is it, for I must grab the choo-choo for Chicago. Will have more to write of in the next issue. This writer's address is 1231 N. June St., Hollywood, Calif.

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BROADCAST FROM NEW YORK

By LESTER BROMBERG

THROUGHOUT the country, thousands of American youngsters, many of them just short of the draft age, have just completed one of the most successful Golden Gloves seasons since these were started many years ago. Despite the shortage of talent due to war demands, thousands of young men participated in every part of the country, and the competition, according to reports, was equal in thrills to that of prewar times. New York, Chicago, San Francisco, Dallas, New Orleans, Philadelphia, Trenton, Cleveland, Newark and Pittsburgh, as in past years, furnished the greatest number of entrants and had the busiest sessions.

Like their professional brothers, the boys drew packed houses wherever they performed. In the preliminary rounds and the finals the interest was at high pitch and the receipts were far beyond expectation. In New York alone, the finals drew the record crowd of 19,231 persons.

Kids of all types competed for the honor of representing their locality in the national Golden Gloves tournament, and before that, in the inter-city or sectional meets. Boys of all sizes mixed it as only the amateurs can, for the big prize. Lads from orphanages, private schools, colleges, athletic clubs, traded punches, while thousands cheered them on. The kids fought, not for money, but for a golden glove and the privilege of representing their city.

These Golden Gloves have produced some of the great pro fighters of recent years. Barney Ross, hero of Guadalcanal; Lou Salica, Tony Zale, Manuel Ortiz, Gus Lesnevich, Bob Olin, Fidel LaBarba, are among the many who started as amateurs and won their way to fistic fame with world pro titles in their possession. Those are the kind of lads developed by the Golden Gloves and Diamond Gloves tournaments in every part of the country.

Central Pennsylvania was the scene of eleven knockouts in two shows staged on successive nights. At Harrisburg, six kayoes took place in as many fights on February 23, and the following night at Allentown, five out of six bouts. Otha Brandon of Harrisburg was the victim twice, once each night. Young Sharpy, Harrisburg welter, kayoed Brandon in the second at Harrisburg, and the next night at Allentown he dropped Jimmy Reeves in the same session.

The increase to twenty per cent of Federal admissions tax will not affect gates at the Garden. Boxing always has borne up under heavy taxation. For many years after the resumption of fights in New York State under the Walker Law there was a twenty-five per cent state tariff. The fans grumbled—and paid it. Boxing's hold on its devotees is not skin deep, as recent giant gates for ordinary contests have indicated, and there will be customers so long as the supply of fighters lasts.

The second great lightweight to pass away in Philadelphia within a stretch of a month was Young Frank Erne, Pal Moore was the other. Both lived in the Quaker City and had splendid records in the days when some of the world's greatest ringmen fought for piker sums compared to what the average professional receives today.

Young Erne, christened High Clavin, was known to Philadelphians as "Yi-Yi." Though he never held a title, he fought the outstanding men of his period. Abe Attell, Tom Callahan, Sammy Smith, Johnny Marto, Freddy Welsh, Young Corbett, Young Otto, Willie Fitzgerald, Leo Houck, Jack Britton, Mike Gibbons, Willie Ritchie, Ray Bronson and Al McCoy, among several hundred others, were his opponents. His record shows more than 200 professional fights from 1900 to 1913, when he retired. He was a few days short of sixty years old when he died.

And now for the fights of the month in and near New York City:

Joe Baksi, an erstwhile coal miner from Kulpmont, Pa., projected himself right into the middle of what's left of the heavyweight picture by tagging a ten-round defeat onto Tami Mauriello of the Bronx at Madison Square Garden. Jolting Joe took the edge off his performance by slowing down in the last two rounds, in which the out-of-shape Mauriello finally got into stride, but the winner showed plenty of stuff. Six-one, 210, long-armed, he has it physically, too.

His first-round knockdown of Mauriello, for nine, was the result of a lilting left hook, following a jab, but later he uncorked true punching versatility. He sent home right uppercuts, lefts to the body, straight lefts (extra valuable because of his reach) and rights to the head, as well as left hooks. The fellow hits pretty solidly and knows where his punches are going.

Four-F draft standing doesn't mean much any more, but if he gets a chance to polish up on his footwork, Baksi will develop.

Maurfello, weighing 196¼, at least half a dozen pounds too many, was a bitter disappointment to those who bet on him as a 12 to 5 favorite. He backpedaled in scandalous fashion for a fighter who previously had marched only one way—forward. His timing was pitiful, many of his right-hand swipes going over Baksi's head without the latter even ducking. It was only when he forced his way to close quarters, as at the end, that he got home with punches.

Baksi insisted he had overtrained for the fight. Could be. The bout had been postponed twice because of Mauriello's managerial shuttling.

Only knockout of the card was registered by young Freddie Schott, 208½, who polished off Ernie Williams, 204½, with a right to the midsection in the fourth. Other sixes: Wallace Cross, 220½, lost to Lee Oma, 188¼, and Carmen Notch, 155¾, was a luckless loser to Saverio Turiello, 150¾, the crowd booing the decision. In a four, Murray Abrams, 141½, scored over Johnny Guarino, 145.

RINGSIDER'S REMARKS—Look-alike fanciers are having a great time with Baksi, who resembles Tommy Farr, Jack Sharkey, Tom Heeney (and who's your candidate for resemblance to this square-jawed, brown-haired Slovak from the mines?) . . . . At a post-fight party in the Park Central (done in the Jack Kearns' manner), Baksi divulged he had been married a week to Anne Tomchik . . . . A crowd of 16,013 paid $50,434.

Wild Bill McDowell, tough old Texan, campaigning recently out of Paterson, N. J., closed his civilian career at Ridgewood Grove as he lost an eight round decision to Verne Patterson, Chicago middleweight. McDowell, taken by the Navy, has four children, not to mention a pair of cauliflowered ears and other mementoes of a career that stretches back approximately 15 years. For his swan-song McDowell weighed 159 to Patterson's 153¾.

Johnny Price, Montreal lightweight, returning to the ring just as McDowell was leaving, defeated Jackie Patterson, from Chicago, in the semi-final six. Price, given a medical discharge from the Canadian Army, weighed 139¼ to 136½ for Patterson.

Herbie Brydon, 152¼, scored over Charley McPherson, 160½, in a six. In fours, Ken Malone, 178, beat Johnny Shedler, 190; Pete Vergine, 124, won from Charley Noel, 125, and Jerry McGee, 156, chalked up a win at the expense of Lee Black, 153¼.

Perfect in scoring, as well as in execution, was the ten-round victory of Sal Bartola, Boston featherweight, over Frankie Rubino of Brooklyn at St. Nicholas Rink. Judges Bob Cunningham and Frank Forbes joined with Referee George Walsh in according Bartola every single round. Sal, 129¾, to Rubino's 129½, was both nimble and forceful. His speed also made it impossible for Frankie to land a punch except in the infrequent clinching, when he pounded Bartola's left side.

Bartola, always a skillful boxer, scored as he wished with jabs and crosses. Rubino's face bore ample evidence to that. Sal turned on the heat in the last few rounds as he visioned a knockout. He rocked Rubino repeatedly but the latter was just too tough.

Ex-lightweight Roman Alvarez, idle several months, resumed as a 144½-pounder and celebrated the occasion by belting out Phil Enzenga, 150½, in 2:17 of the first round of a scheduled six.

There were knockouts in three other preliminaries—Benny Deathpaine, 169½, flattening Teddy Brown, 172, in the second; Solomon Stewart, 141½, being credited with a T.K.O. over Prudy Pacheco, 144, when the latter was ordered to "retire" for low punching in the third, and Tony Del Gatto, 151¼, belting out Verne Atkins, 151, in 2:46 of the first after driving him through the ropes. Receipts were $3,961.92, paid by 2,789.

Closely rivalling the 30-0 score of Sal Bartola over Frankie Rubino was Frankie Terry's eight-round triumph over George (Red) Doty of Hartford at the Broadway Arena. Judges Matt Phelan and Jack Denning both balloted 10-0 for Terry, a 155-pound Brooklynite dubbed a double for Italian Joe Gans, while Referee Jack O'Sullivan did Doty the kindness of scoring one round even, which made it 29½ to ½. In a semi-final eight, Gaspare Abruzzo, 153, Brooklyn, missed several chances for a kayo, although he won decisively from Joe E. Carter, 161, Jamaica.

In other bouts Willie Roache, 130½, was declared the winner over Billy Marcus, 138½ (eight); Jerry McGee, 154¾, surprised by knocking out Les Matthews, 158½, in 1:27 of the second, and Charley Noel, 126, won a sliver-thin decision over Pete Vergine, 122½ (four).

Ballesandro Carubia, 153¼, a Golden Gloves graduate from Manhattan's West Side, substituted for Wilfe Shanks at Westchester County Center and proceeded to hand a drubbing to Dom Yovella of White Plains, who outweighed him by 7¾ pounds. Jerry Darby, 133½, Harlem, stopped Henry Pratt, 129½, Pittsburgh, in the sixth.

Left-hooking Al Davis, the prodigal son of Brownsville, not only returned to Madison Square Garden, after an absence of nearly four years, but personally performed the slaying of the fatted calf, in this case an overweight Bob Montgomery. He whisked out the Philadelphian in 61 seconds, fastest knockout ever recorded in the Garden in a main event.

Montgomery, perhaps a mite out of shape at 137¼, fiddled and fussed at the opening bell, while Davis, sharp as a tack at 142¼, promptly went to work with jolting uppercuts. Thirty seconds hadn't passed before Bob pulled back to get away from the uppercuts. With that Davis cocked his Sunday special (although it was Friday night) and caught Montgomery on the forehead.

Although Bob was counted out on a second knockdown, that first smack was the business. Montgomery went down like an adagio dancer in a slow spin and obviously didn't know what he was doing when he jumped up after a short count. Davis chased him across the ring, pumping hooks into his face, until he dropped. Monty made his feet at ten, but Referee Frank Fullam intelligently stopped it. It was the first knockout against Bob.

Those pals of Davis who backed him were rewarded handsomely by the 4 to 1 odds.

Just in case anybody doubts that the knockout was a record, here are the figures, culled from THE RING Magazine Record Book: Previous record was 66 seconds, time of Tony Canzoneri's kayo of Al Singer in a lightweight title fight in 1930; next fastest, Fritzie Zivic, on Vinnie Vines, 2:04.

Jamaica Harold Smith, 149½, Philadelphia, outwalloped Buddy Farrell, 156, Newark, in a toe-to-toe slugging semi-final six. Santa Bucca, 134½, got going in the latter rounds to whip Jackie Leamus, 135¼, and Tony Riccio, 150¾, drew with Frank Young, 153½, in other sixes. Three fours resulted as follows: Ralph Tiovelli, 166, defeated Joe E. Carter, 161½; Jock Leslie, 127¾, scored over Henry Pratt, 127½, and Nick Toretto, 155½, downed Jay Pagnelli, 160½.

RINGSIDER'S REMARKS—There was a thrill in seeing Benny Leonard gliding expertly around the ring as referee in the preliminaries . . . . It was the first time he had appeared in the new Garden ring since his unfortunate comeback attempt against Jimmy McLarnin . . . . His work as a "ref" was splendid, but his knockdown timing was far off color . . . . The crowd apparently was glad to see Davis back, because even before his sensational kayo, on being introduced, he was greeted by full-throated cheers and nary a boo . . . . The crowd was 17,653, and gross receipts $58,325.

"Prelim" Boy Vic Jade, Cleveland lightweight, who had upset Leo (Red) Brown of Detroit as a substitute two weeks previously, proved he could do even better by scoring a T.K.O. over Brown in the fourth round of another scheduled feature eight at Ridgewood Grove. Brown's eye was badly cut. Jade

jumped from a four-rounder to a main eventer the night he first defeated Brown. Jade was 130; Brown, 133, for their second fray.

Ballesandro Carubia, erstwhile Golden Glover, whose first pro start was a decision victory, improved, too, knocking out Georgie Wilson in the second round of the semi-final.

Other "underneath" results: Vic Pignatore defeated Johnny Guarino, six rounds; Zack Taylor knocked out Jackie Savino, fifth; Tony Del Gatto won from Jerry McGee, four; Buddy Garcia defeated Tommy Mills, four.

Speediest comeback in all ring history was that recorded by Bob Montgomery at Madison Square Garden when he defeated Beau Jack for the New York-approved lightweight championship exactly two weeks after being knocked out by Al Davis in 63 seconds in the same ring. Not a record book—and many were checked—contained an instance of anybody winning a title within months of such a setback, let alone a couple of weeks.

The Philadelphian's 15-round triumph, witnessed by a record 1944 crowd of 19,066, paying $111,954, was achieved in spite of his making another wobbly start. For two rounds Bob was wide open for left hooks. Beau Jack took advantage of this to the fullest extent, but he doesn't punch like Davis and Montgomery weathered the storm.

Bob began to move in the third and by the sixth was so well in stride (driving to the body with both hands and to the head with rights) that Beau Jack never completely regained his confidence. The sixth was the most decisive round of the fight in the opinion of many observers. For nearly two minutes Monty kept Beau Jack backed against the ropes, the latter all the while absorbing a body beating.

Montgomery dominated the action through the ninth, the Beau fading in each round after a hectic first minute. The pace was telling on both and they wrestled all over the place in the next three rounds, which went to the Beau by a shade. But Bob came on powerfully in the last three frames. He hurt Beau Jack especially in the fourteenth with short jolts to the head.

There were few dissenting voices in the crowd at the decision, although it was split, Judge Marty Monroe voting for the loser, eight to seven. Referee Young Otto and Judge Bill Healy had it eight, six and one for Montgomery, which was the same score as the writer's.

In the overall picture, it was obvious Montgomery deserved the fight because his punches carried more authority and because he had a more comprehensive fighting plan. The Beau wasted energy and time switching from jump-around jiggling to whang-away slugging.

This was the first important defeat suffered by Beau Jack at his "lucky" weight, 134 pounds. Montgomery made 135, the class limit.

Fitzie Fitzpatrick, Bible-reading West Virginia mountaineer, who fights out of Cleveland, sparked the prelims, knocking out Bill Kendrick with a show of ruggedness and hitting power. Fitzpatrick weighed 166 and Kendrick 170¼.

Pete Lello, 133¾, won from Al Guido, 134¼, in the semifinal six and Jackie Leamus, 134½, a four to one shot, got off the deck to whip Joey Manfro, 140½. In fours Bobby Smith, 128¼, won from Archie Wilmer, 126¾, and Hubert Samuels, 129½, drew with Georgie Cooper, 128.

RINGSIDER'S REMARKS . . . Beau Jack went in as a nine to five choice, so this was the third straight Garden feature to end as an upset . . . The pre-fight shenanigans of Chick Wergeles, Beau Jack's manager, who made Montgomery get on the scales four times before he was satisfied Bob hadn't exceeded 135, stirred up Montgomery plenty and perhaps gave him the extra incentive he needed . . . This was their third meeting and Montgomery's second victory over the Beau.

Coolidge Miller, 155, Brooklyn, rallied to hold young Ballesandro Carubia, 148¾, Astoria, to an eight-round draw at Ridgewood Grove. Carubia had built up a sizeable lead but Miller came on powerfully.

In another eight, Russell Baxter, 160, won from Ernest Barnwell, 156½. Joey Gambaro, 142, defeated Tommy Warnock, 139½, in a six while Tommy (Rocky) Graziano, 151½, knocked out Leon Anthony, 160, in 1:20 of the first. Bobby Henry, 135, defeated George Morris, 127, in a four.

Billy Grant, 173¾, powerful-hitting Negro from East Orange, N. J., was only half a minute behind Al Davis' time in the kayo of Bob Montgomery when the former iced Nick Kirsch, 168¼, of Baltimore, in 1:35 of the first at Ridgewood Grove. Long-armed, slender Kirsch came out in an upright boxing stance but Grant quickly began hooking away. As they came out of a clinch, Billy spun Kirsch half way around with a left and finished him with a right to the jaw.

Norman (Hi-Ho) Silver, club-fighting favorite of a couple of years ago, only recently discharged by the army, celebrated his return by defeating Jeff Holloway, Brooklyn. Silver weighed 130, Holloway 136¼.

Harold Green and Morris Reif, Brownsville headliners recently given medical discharges by the Army and Navy, respectively, were twin hits of a Broadway Arena card, both scoring emphatic knockouts. Green, 148, battered out Gaspare Abruzzo, 152½, in the third round and Reif, 144½, stiffened Eddie Moore, 148¾, in the same round.

Verne Patterson of Chicago, 152½, was credited with his 12th straight victory when he received a split eight-round decision over Jerry Fiorello of Brooklyn, 156. Fiorello seemed more aggressive and had Patterson on the floor for a one count in the first.

A six-rounder saw Tony Del Gatto, 151½, defeat Nick Calder, 154.

Carmine Fatta, 139½, Newburgh, N. Y., was returned a unanimous victor over Pete Galiano, 147, Baltimore, in the feature at Westchester County Center.

Cleo Shans, crowd-pleasing Los Angeles lightweight, came off the injured list to batter out an eight-round victory over Julie Kogon, New Havenite, at St. Nick's. Shans, out since November with a broken hand, was his customary, aggressive self and literally outgamed his harder-punching opponent. Referee Jed Gahan, who voted for Kogon, was in direct disagreement with everybody in the house, including the other two officials. Kogon, 132¼, landed some bombs in the first couple of rounds, and in the eighth, but the rest of the time he merely retreated from Cleo, who weighed an even 135.

The show, witnessed by 3,014, paying $5,800, one of the best St. Nick's gates of the year, provided a contribution to the Sam Langford Fund.

In the semi-final eight, Roman Alvarez, 140½, earned the duke over stubborn Mitsos Grispos, 142½.

Prelims resulted as follows: Charley Noel, 127, defeated Pete Vergine, 124¾ (four); Henry Johnson, 145¾, knocked out Verne Atkins, 150¾ (1:07 of the third); Nick Toretto, 155½, won from Harry Gary, 158 (six); George Cooper, 131, knocked out Johnny Geber, 1:29 (second).

Larry Anzalone, Brooklyn club fighter, released from the Army's parachute troops a few months before, made several slick landings on Larney Moore, Valley Stream middleweight, late in their feature eight at the Broadway Arena, but had to be satisfied with a decision triumph. Moore, subbing for Joe Governale, enjoyed the better of the early rounds, but Anzalone's body drives opened him up for a two-handed head attack. The closing stages were one-sided. Anzalone weighed 156 to his foe's 157½.

Herbie Katz, 175½, was too good for Oscar Goode, same weight, in a semi-final eight, while other supporting bouts resulted as follows: Nick Calter, 151½, defeated Russell Cox, 156½ (four); Frankie Gromada, 136, downed Johnny Guarino, 140 (six); Johnny Gurrieri, 135½, knocked out Mark Smith, 129½ (1:39 of the second).

Johnny Price, 139, Montreal, was held to a split decision by Jerry Darby, 136, Jamaica, in the headlined eight at Westchester County Center. Freddie Russo, 131, flattened Zach Taylor, 128, in the sixth round of the semi-final.

Carmine Fatta, Newburgh's ex-service man, outpointed veteran Pete Galiano of Baltimore in a bruising eight-round feature at the White Plains County Center, making it three in a row for him. The hard-hitting Fatta piled up points steadily with vicious left and right hooks and uppercuts, but the plucky Galiano simply refused to be knocked out, though his face was battered to a pulp. He was down for a nine-count in the first round.

Galiano, weighing 147, enjoyed a seven and a half pound advantage.

Knockouts enlivened the preliminary program. Slugging away from the start, Vic Pignatare, 138, of the Bronx, disposed of Zach Taylor, 132, of Chicago, in 32 seconds of the third round of a scheduled six-round semi-final. Another scheduled six lasted only three, with Tommy Warnock, 141½, of Brooklyn, kayoing Hubert Winfield, 135, of Brooklyn. The end came at 1:07 of the third round.

Bradley Lewis, 160, of Harlem, won an easy six-round decision over Charley McPherson, 163, of Brooklyn.

Dave Carver, 162, of the Bronx, stopped Frankie Haynes, 160, also of the Bronx, in the second.

Lee Savold, who has often folded up when fighting in New York, came through with flying colors in his most recent test, a contest with Joe Baksi who only two weeks previously had gained the fistic spotlight by taking the measure of Tami Mauriello. This time Lee gained a split decision and with it, a place in the select circle. Baksi, the former miner from Kulpmont, Pa., made a gallant attempt to add to his laurels, but failed by a hairline margin. He put up a courageous battle in a savage ten rounder, but the split decision went against him, two to one. Savold's darting left hand was a big factor. He broke up Baksi's rushes with this weapon and frequently set him up with jarring rights.

Using his left hand expertly and pacing himself shrewdly, Savold made New York forget his past futile showings. In the process Lee even stirred talk that, come an end to the war, he may be among those to be considered as an opponent for the returning Sgt. Joe Louis.

Chortling at the outsmarting of the pricemakers for the fourth straight Garden feature (Baksi went in at 13 to 5), Jacobs divulged that Lee and Joe will meet again, following the circus' exit from the Garden in late May. To give it contendership flavor, Mike plans to make the bout 12 rounds.

Over 10 rounds there was no doubt Savold was the master, in the writer's book, yet it was a split decision that hung on the third vote announced, Referee Frank Fullam's.

First George Kobb clarioned Savold, six and four; then he gave Judge Jim Hagen's ballot—Baksi, six and four. Kobb announced Fullam's score as six and four for Savold. Later Ted Meier, AP writer, pointed out to Gen. Phelan that Fullam had the 10th round even and the General ordered an announced correction. Unless there's another change, it will go in the books as five, four and one even.

Some ringsiders—and the officials—had the fight even going into the ninth, but in that round Savold cut loose with a rip-tearing hooking attack which forced brawny Baksi to hold. This was the biggest round either way and it came right after Joe's best session, the eighth, when he drove Savold to the ropes with heavy head punches.

It was Baksi's inability to finish strongly (he also let down in the last two rounds of his winning fight with Tami Mauriello) that counted against him, but he was learning things all the way against a vet as clever on defense as offense.

Except for the rounds in which Savold coasted, it was a lively fight. Lee's left drew blood from Joe's nose in the third and Savold wound up with a mouse over his left eye as a result of Baksi's overhand smashes.

The eighth was a stirring round, with Baksi marking up a good edge after Savold had made a fine start. Lee rallied at the finish, but it did look as if Baksi would come on to win the fight.

The picture changed again in the ninth, which Savold took by a wide margin. Lee put on a real storm and had Joe badly shaken for the first time when he landed a whizzing right and battered him steadily. Savold remained on the offensive in the tenth and took that round to clinch the verdict.

Vic Dellicurti, 159½, and Larry Anzalone, 157½, had too much respect for each other so their semi-final eight, called a draw, didn't have as much abandoned slugging as expected. . . . Jim Elliott, 162, seemed the victim of a poor decision in his six-round defeat by Burley Lanier, 163¼. . . . In another six Ellis Stewart, 165¼, won from Herman Badger, 172½. . . . In fours, Russell Baxter, 165¾, won from Coolidge Miller, 158½, and Johnny Tuck, 208¼, received the call over Bob Lockett, 197½.

Joe Agosta, 156, Brooklyn, evened the score with Ernie (Cat) Robinson, 148¾, Jamaica, in a feature eight at Broadway Arena. Robinson, a previous victor over Agosta in a substitute's role, faded after a poor start and Joe jolted the Cat with body smashes to earn a unanimous verdict.

In the semi-final Herbie Katz, 175½, continued his run of successes by scoring a knockout over Charley Chambers, 195½, Brownsville. Chambers was on the floor at nine when the fourth round ended and did not come out for the fifth.

Tommy Mills, 142¼, won from Tommy Warnock, 141, Red Hook, in a six and Johnny White, 206, Jersey City, flattened Jack Davis, 185, Brooklyn, with a right to the chin in the third. Georgie Morris, 123¼, Wilmington, Del., stopped Johnny Base, 129, Bermuda, in the second.

Johnny Price, 140¼, Montreal, retained his popularity with the Westchester County Center clientele by outpunching Julio Gallucci, 144½, Hartford, Conn., in a top eight. Jeff Holloway, 137, New York, downed Julian Malavez, 134, Puerto Rico, in an eight-round semi-final. Other results: Lee Black, 152¼, defeated Harry Gary, 156 (4); Henry Johnson, 146, defeated Milton Latimer, 146¾ (6); Ruby Kessler, 139¼, knocked out Jackie Patterson, 138, in the first round.

Hi Ho Silver, Brooklyn battler, moved up another step in the featherweight division when he walloped Charley Noel of Long Island in one of the eight-round features at the Ridgewood Grove.

Since Silver was honorably discharged from the U. S. Army, about two months ago, he has been undefeated, winning nine in a row.

Vic Jade, Cleveland youngster, and Leo (Red) Brown of Detroit boxed an eight-round draw in the other star attraction. Jade at 134 weighed a quarter pound more than his foe.

Ruby Kessler, Coney Island kid lightweight, beat Milton Bell in a six-round special. Johnny Davis whipped Johnny White in a thrilling heavyweight mix of six heats. The opening four ended in a draw between lightweights Hubert Winfield and Zack Taylor.

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TIMELY CHATTER FROM GREAT BRITAIN

By JOHN S. SHARPE

BERT JACKSON of Fleetwood was declared the loser in his bout with Griff Williams of Cymer in the third of a scheduled 10-round contest at Liverpool Stadium, when the referee alleged that he had struck a blow in the prohibited area.

Johnny Molloy, the promising undefeated St. Helen's featherweight, won by the kayo route over Gwyn Davies of Wales, who was forced to take the count in the second of a scheduled eight-round bout.

Billy Burton of Bolton outpointed Ralph Moss of Manchester over the eight-round course, while Mickey Colbert of Ireland knocked out Tony Eaton of Huddersfield in the third of a six-rounder.

Reg James of Chester won by the kayo route over Benny Greene of Chester in the fourth of a six-round contest.

Tommy McGlinchey of Clydebank scored a one-round kayo over Chick De Marco of Dumbarton at Clydebank in the chief bout of a show staged for the Prisoners of War Fund by Jim Meacham.

De Marco came in as a last-minute substitute for Danny McCormick of Liverpool, who was unable to appear.

In the chief supporting bout, Dennis Timoney of Glasgow won a close decision over Les Brown of Gateshead after a hectic 10-round skirmish.

Freddie Tennant of Dundee outpointed Billy Boyle of Dunbank over 10 rounds.

In the other contests, Billy McCarthy of Coatbridge stopped Sgt. Jim Logie of the Army in two rounds, and Harry McLachlan of the Royal Navy won on points over Chris Moran of Dundee over the 10-round course.

George Parkes, the smart young Scottish flyweight, gained a good win when he outpointed the Scottish flyweight champion, Hugh Cameron of Glasgow, in the 10-round feature contest staged by Nat Allen at the New Town Hall, Hamilton.

Both lads put in plenty of work during the first six rounds and each in turn suffered cut eyes, which soon had them looking like Red Indians.

Parkes put in a furious attack in the last three rounds and won by a narrow margin after a great contest.

In the supporting bouts, Dixie Dean of Larkhall, one of Scotland's most promising welterweights, scored a points win over Dennis Cahill of Dundee after eight rounds. Dean thus kept his unbeaten certificate since turning professional.

Freddie Tennant of Dundee failed in his return engagement to repeat his former win over Billy Boyle of Byrnebank in an eight-round contest, and had to be content with a draw decision.

Billy Ross of Methil outpointed Chris Moran of Dundee and Tony Riley of Glasgow knocked out Peter Veitch of Glasgow in the second round.

Joe Kerr of Glasgow stopped Ken Barrett of Wales in the third of a 10-round contest at Glasgow.

Barrett could not withstand the hard hitting of the Scot, and after taking several counts, he retired in the third stanza.

Billy Stevens of Glasgow made short work of Tommy Shaw of Derby, the latter being knocked out in the second of a scheduled eight-round bout.

Danny Woods of Clydebank did enough to win over Billy Cunningham of Kew in an interesting eight-round encounter.

In another eight-round contest, Harry McLaughlin of the Royal Navy easily outpointed Jim Fluty of Jamaica.

Johnny Best again introduced a new face to his Liverpool Stadium fans in Tony Ross, a welter of the United States Army, who gained an impressive points win over Bob McLuckie of Glasgow.

The contest, over 10 rounds, was fought with both throwing all they had into the battle, and the American came out the best in these heavy exchanges and emerged a good points winner.

On this showing, Ross has ensured himself of a good welcome on his future appearances in British rings.

Cyril Maudsley of Preston defeated Bobby Hinds of Barnsley in the third of an eight-round contest, the referee stopping the contest when Hinds had received a badly cut eye.

Billy Hawkins of Watford won a hard 10-round contest against Mick Carney of Middlesborough at Watford.

A/C Johnny MacDonald of the R.A.F. and Manchester knocked out Gunner "Spider" Lewis of the R.A. and West Drayton in the third of a scheduled 10-round contest.

Gene Fowler, a colored Canadian soldier, made short work of Charlie Collet of Hemel Hempstead, for the latter was no match for the Canadian, who scored a kayo win in the third round.

Jack Beech of Bletchley knocked out Harry O'Grady of Amersham in the fourth of a six-round contest.

Johnny Clements of Glasgow defeated his local rival, Jock McKusker, on points over 10 rounds at Johnny McMillan's promotion in Glasgow.

Clements put in a late spurt that gave him the edge, and he received the decision.

Dom Rea of Coatbridge, brother of Bert Gilroy, the Scottish middleweight champion, defeated Peter Gardner of Glasgow on points over 10 rounds.

Nick Rea, another of the Gilroy clan, made it a double-header win for the family when he stopped Jack Sibitter of Birmingham in the eighth of a 10-round contest.

Wally Rankin of Glasgow and Larry Hunt of Wembley, both cruiserweights, topped the bill at the Town Hall, Loughborough, and the former won by a T.K.O. when Hunt failed to answer the bell for the seventh round.

Cuthbert Taylor of Merthyr defeated Charlie Gibson of Coalville by a narrow margin over 10 rounds.

L/Cpl. Tommy Jones of Derby won easily on points over Johnny Boyd of Peterborough after eight rounds at Derby.

Les Whiting of Sutton-in-Ashfield knocked out Harry Kay of London in the second of a scheduled eight-round contest.

Des Wright of Sutton-in-Ashfield clearly outpointed George Willoughby, Canadian Army, over eight rounds.

Tony Roberts of the Canadian Army, a lad who has had more contests in this country than any other visiting Army boxer, defeated Alf Brailsford of Derby on points after a lively set-to.

Hal Cartwright of Tipton won his side-stake contest against George Chaplin of Walsall when the referee, Moss De Yong, stopped the hard-hitting bout in the seventh of a scheduled 10-round contest at Willenhall, owing to Chaplin having sustained a very badly cut eye.

These boys fought for a $500 side bet and the enthusiasm shown by the two lads made the contest a hard one. The winner weighed 136½ pounds and was half a pound lighter than his opponent.

Bob Roberts of the Army was unlucky to receive a badly cut eye in the second round of his contest with Jordan Tarone of West Africa, and after the referee had inspected the damaged optic he advised the Army boxer to retire, leaving Tarone the winner.

Cyril Wills of Shrewsbury gained a good win over Fred Lowbridge of Wolverhampton after eight rounds.

Tommy Burney, the smart Liverpool flyweight, defeated Jack McKenzie of Belfast in a fast and entertaining eight-round bout.

Lefty "Satan" Flynn, the colored welterweight champion of Jamaica, just can't seem to get the better of the young Welsh middleweight champion, Tommy Davies, for in this, their third encounter, the decision went, as before, to Davies.

This contest ended in the sixth round when Flynn had sustained a rather badly cut right eye, and the referee, on examining the cut, decided that it would be too dangerous for the colored lad to carry on.

It seemed a pity that the fight had to end so abruptly, as Flynn seemed to be set to avenge his two previous defeats, and had already had the Welsh lad on the canvas for four counts, and to the onlooker it seemed that only by some sheer bad luck could he lose. Unfortunately, the bad luck, in the shape of a gash above his right eye, came along, and although he protested vigorously against the referee's decision to end the contest, it was the wisest way, in view of the margin of danger that must accompany a cut eye.

Douglas Bygrave of the R.A.F. was lucky to receive a draw in his contest with Marine Jimmy Brunt. The verdict met with boos from the audience.

Another draw was the decision between Norman Lewis of Wales and Tommy Plowright of Nottingham over eight rounds.

These lads maintained a fast pace throughout, and there was no difference between them at the end. The decision was well received.

Bert Jackson of Fleetwood was disqualified in the fourth round for an alleged low blow against Ben Duffy of the Royal Navy.

The contest was a hard fought one, and Duffy had appeared to have gained the upper hand before the unfortunate ending.

Joe Orsatelle of the Fighting French Navy proved no match for George Odwell of Camden Town, for after being floored twice during the third round and again during the fourth, the referee wisely stepped in and applied the closure.

Don Chiswell of Wales beat Tommy Shaw of the R.A.F., the latter retiring at the end of the sixth round.

Harry Lazar of Aldgate seemed to have won with a bit to spare in his contest against Johnny Cunningham of Bethnal Green over eight rounds at the Caledonian Road Baths, but the referee declared a draw.

Tony Roberts of the Canadian Army drew with Pat Palmer of Battersea in the supporting eight-rounder.

L/A.C. Jack Watkins of the R.A.F. outpointed Johnny Bartlett of King's Cross over the six-round course.

Jim Berry, the southpaw middleweight from South Shields, came in as a substitute for Bert Gilroy to box Herve Chenaud of the Fighting French Navy in the feature 10-round bout at the Stadium, Liverpool.

Berry's stance puzzled the Frenchman, who was on the receiving end throughout, and it came as no surprise when he retired at the end of the fifth, leaving Berry the winner.

Jimmy Stubbs of Runcorn won on a T.K.O. over Don Cameron of Scotland in the fifth round when the bout was stopped by the referee.

Cyril Maudsley of Preston, who is a regular and popular performer at the Stadium, won on points over Tommy Kelly of Derby after eight rounds.

Eddie Lax of Sheffield knocked out Alf Gidman of Liverpool in the third round, and Mickey Colbert of Galway won on points over Jimmy Brown of Liverpool at the end of six rounds.

Johnny Byrne, the Irish Ex-Steeplechase Jockey, staged a successful show at the Hornsey Town Hall, on behalf of the Local Rheumatic Clinic, and assisted by Benny Huntman, served up two dishes for the fans, which couldn't have been bettered. They matched ex-British Lightweight Champion, Dave Crowley of Clerkenwell, against Ken Barrett of Wales, and paired the brilliant Islington Flyweight, Terry Allen, against Joe Josephs of Cardiff.

Crowley won his contest after a hard bout, scoring effectively with snappy left hooks to the body and head, which had the Welsh lad looking like a Tomato at the end of the fifth round. The contest went the full distance of 8 rounds, with Crowley the winner.

Terry Allen captivated the very large crowd by his brilliant boxing and hitting. He outclassed his opponent, Joe Josephs, so that by the fourth round, Referee Sergt. Mick Fox called a halt, and awarded Allen the decision.

This was Allen's twelfth successive win since turning professional, and without any doubt, he is the finest prospect for the 112-pound title, that I have seen during my 38 years in boxing.

Allen scaled 112¼ to Josephs' 115¾, and according to form, it will take a good lad to stop his all-conquering career.

The day after this contest, Allen who is almost 18, joined the Royal Navy.

Harry Davis, of Bethnal Green, outpointed Peter Banasko of Liverpool over eight rounds.

Mick Gibbons of Haydock scored a good points win over Bob Ramsay of Stepney after a hard hitting bout, and "Red" Pullen of Wales lost on points to Jack Barr of Tolworth in an eight-round bout.

A boxing tournament on behalf of the Red Cross was staged at the Town Hall, Waltham Cross, and in the main bout Jordan Tarone of Jamaica won on points against the local Jim Anderson at the end of 10 hard fought rounds.

Other results over six rounds were as follows:—Jack Watkins (R.A.F.) stopped Jimmy Sharpe (Canadian Army) in the third. Harold Anderson (Waltham Abbey) outpointed Dick Dyer of Spain and Tony Hardwick (R.A.F.) outpointed Arthur Hamlyn of Watford, while Harry O'Grady of Amersham won on points, over Harry Scattersgood of the R.A.F.

Danny Mack of Liverpool defeated Danny McKay of Edinburgh, in the sixth of a 10-round contest at Blackpool when the latter received a badly cut eye, which caused the referee to call a halt.

Frank Williams of Birkenhead engaged in his first professional contest and scored a speedy success to stop Billy Barnes of Leicester in the first of a scheduled six round bout.

Jimmy Brown of Liverpool knocked out Andy Crawford of Leicester in the first round.

Bobby Hinds of Barnsley was too fast for Cyril Maudsley of Preston and was a clear winner at the end of eight rounds, while Johnny Cato of Fleetwood knocked out Alf Spencer of Barrow in the second with a smashing right to the jaw.

"Globe Trotter" Jack Hare and Bert Thomas staged a successful tourney at the Town Hall, Ryde, Isle of Wight.

Ginger Sadd of Norwich won on points over George James (heavyweight champion of Wales) after six rounds.

Bill Gaze of Isle of Wight and Wind Hay, British Columbia, fought a great battle, with Gaze winning on points at the end of six rounds.

Vince Hawkins of Eastleigh added another scalp to his line of victories when he outfought Ron Lindley of Sheffield at Watford, carrying the contest to Lindley all the way and causing the referee to call a halt during the third of a scheduled 10-round bout.

Freddie Wheeler of Basingstoke gained a narrow win at the expense of Bob Hickey of Edgware after a thrilling 10-round contest.

Frank Bonsor of Nottingham scored a kayo win over Stan Rowan of Liverpool in the eighth of a 10-round contest at Johnny Best's promotion at Blackpool.

Rowan was well ahead on points when a right swing to the jaw put the Liverpool lad down for the full count.

Freddie Cotton of Barrow knocked out Johnny Rawlings in the third of an eight-round bout, and Billy Burton of Bolton outpointed Freddie Lawrence of Mansfield after a good eight-round bout.

Willie Smith of Margate won on points over Frankie Jones of Wales in the chief bout at Peterborough.

Arthur Wright of Peterborough defeated Ar-

thur Hamlyn of London, who retired at the end of the sixth of a scheduled eight-round bout.

Freddie Lockwood of Nottingham defeated Billy Barton of Liverpool in the feature 10-round contest at Tipton. Lockwood, a clever boxer, proved too versatile for the Liverpool airman, and was a clear winner at the end.

Cuthbert Taylor of Merthyr knew too much for Tommy Foxall of Tipton in their eight-round contest and won on points.

Nel Tarleton, British featherweight champion, reversed a previous decision when he beat Petty Officer Ben Duffy over the eight-round route at Manchester.

The decision did not meet with popular approval. The sailor forced the issue throughout, and with his two-handed aggressiveness appeared to have done enough to clinch the verdict.

Bruce Woodcock of Doncaster, one of the most promising of the young heavyweights, gained one of his best victories to date when he kayoed Sergt. Tom Reddington of Manchester in the sixth round.

Martin Thornton of Eire, who has done most of his boxing in British rings, became the new heavyweight champion of Eire when he knocked out the holder, Pat O'Sullivan, in the third of a scheduled 15-round bout at Dublin. Thornton was always on top, and it was soon obvious that he would emerge the winner.

Dave McCleave of London beat Jim Berry of South Shields when the latter was disqualified for an alleged low blow in the fifth of a scheduled 10-round bout at Bristol.

In the chief supporting bout Billy Tansey of Manchester stopped Billy Cunningham of London when the latter had received a badly cut eye and retired at the end of the sixth.

Don Sinabal (U. S. Forces) outpointed Dusty Welland of London over eight rounds.

Making his first appearance in the ring for nine months, the British cruiserweight champion, Freddie Mills, was matched with the Scottish middleweight champion, Bert Gilroy of Coatbridge over the 10-round route at the Queensberry All-Services Club, London, the match being made at 177 pounds. Both boys were inside the required weight; Mills weighing 174½ pounds and Gilroy scaling 175 pounds.

The contest showed that the layoff Mills has had has affected his timing. Although he was obviously superior to Gilroy, he didn't box as one expected him to, or as a championship holder should.

The only person he came close to kayoing was the referee, when during the eighth round Fred swung a wild right that missed Gilroy by a foot, and caught Referee C. B. Thomas on the head. The referee's knees sagged and he caught hold of the ropes to save himself from falling. Mills apologized for this and the contest continued.

Less than a minute later the referee intervened and stopped the contest as Gilroy seemed distressed from a pretty deep cut over his eye which he had received in the opening round and which was causing him much discomfort, the blood going into the optic and stopping him from seeing. It was a wise move on the referee's part for the cut was bad and had Gilroy continued, might have become really serious.

Gilroy was floored for a nine count in the opening round, but recovered well to give quite a good account of himself.

It is indeed a pity that there are so few opponents for Mills, that it must be between nine months and a year between bouts for him. It gives Fred no chance to develop consistent form and show what he really might be able to do.

It is this writer's opinion that if Mills were to box regularly against boys of his own class, he might develop into a truly great fighter.

In the chief supporting bouts over eight rounds, Tommy Davies of Wales drew with Pat O'Connor of Ireland and Jimmy Brunt of the Royal Marines outpointed Douglas Bygrave of the R.A.F.

GOSSIP FROM NEW ORLEANS

By BROADWAY JOHNNY COX

THE new fistic setup of Promoter Louis Messina and Matchmaker Lew Raymond staged its first fight March 6, with white boys. Buddy Scott, Dallas, Texas, recognized as Southern heavyweight champion, engaged the rugged Jack Marshall, another Texas heavyweight contender, in the feature ten-round battle.

The Scott-Marshall show was the first white professional battle staged locally since promoter Hyp Guinle retired from the game after the Phil Terranova-Jackie Callura second title fight here last December.

Messina has been running shows for Negroes with regularity and now hopes to keep the white boys active also. Raymond acts as Messina's matchmaker for the white bouts only. Messina has made his own matches for the Negro shows since he became a promoter here in 1942.

Freddie Dawson, Chicago, Ill., Negro lightweight, managed by Bob Penn and Bob Russo, has become the new idol, supplanting the late Al Reasoner. Dawson stopped Davey Crawford in three rounds and won a six-round decision from Willie Cheatum in his two starts locally.

In Dawson, Messina has uncovered a fighter who has plenty of class and bids fair to go places. He is in good hands under the management of Russo and Penn. They are young new faces in boxing around the Windy City, and have a fine prospect in the 19-year-old Negro boy.

Messina is staging a Negro lightweight tournament and hopes to induce Beau Jack or Bob Montgomery to meet the survivor. Other Negro fighters whom Messina will use in the tournament are Bill Parham, who knocked out Young Polite here; Cleo Shans, Doll Rafferty, Ellis Phillips and others.

The Sam Langford Trust Fund netted $530 from the Freddie Dawson-Willie Cheatum fight. Promoter Messina donated ten percent of the gate.

Gene Smith, Shreveport, La., featherweight, who was on the West Coast with manager Eddie Brunn, has returned and is again making New Orleans his headquarters. Eddie Sears, who manages Buddy Scott, Southern heavyweight champion, has a fine little featherweight prospect in Proctor Heinold, Oklahoma City, Okla., former Golden Glover. He fought Bernard Docusen in the six-round semi-final of the Buddy Scott-Jack Marshall card and lost. Sears lived here over twenty years ago and managed Young McGovern, then a local lightweight star. Sears headed to Los Angeles, Cal., and picked up Mushy Callahan, a Los Angeles newsboy, and made Mushy the world's junior welterweight king.

Eddie's numerous old friends were glad to see him again. Frankie Edwards, who promoted many great fights here, is now promoting at Beaumont, Texas. Frankie is one of the best promoters and matchmakers in the game. Edwards will be matchmaker for a big Red Cross show to be staged at Galveston, Texas, in the near future. Marty Burke, one-time chief sparring partner for Jack Dempsey, has revived heavyweight wrestling here and is drawing well.

Southern promoters and matchmakers desiring fighters of all weights from the preliminary ranks to main bouts can contact this writer who is associated with Whitey Esnault. We have the leading fistic stable in Dixie. Address: Broadway Johnny Cox, DeSoto Hotel, New Orleans, La.

WESTERN NEW ENGLAND

By GEORGE ROSS

THE VALLEY ARENA, in Holyoke, Mass., reopened its doors after six months of inactivity. The building was burned to the ground, but has been rebuilt as a one gallery affair. The second and third galleries have been done away with. All seats now are ringside seats. The only drawback is the seating capacity, which has been cut to about 2000, a few hundred below the former capacity.

With the Valley Arena now running weekly, along with Worcester, Mass., Lynn, Mass., Taunton, Mass., Boston, Mass., New Bedford, Mass., and other clubs, Massachusetts never had so many clubs staging shows at the same time. The toughest job is to find preliminary boys.

Jerry Maloni is the big shot around Hartford, Connecticut, these days. His victories over Charley Bennett have made him a favorite. Jerry is a Springfield, Mass., boy and is the father of two children, but the latest news is that he has been classified in 1A, which will put him out of the boxing field.

Harry Stone is still booking Phil Quillan, who appeared on the Maloni vs. Bennett card in Hartford, Conn., and lost the decision. Quillan can do all right with fellows his own weight. He gave away 10 pounds to Billy Brown.

George and Al Broden will be back at the West Springfield Dog Track, promoting boxing shows under the Springfield Sports, Inc., with Al Caroly and George Sheppard as matchmakers. They had a banner year in 1943 and brought outstanding fighters to this section.

Nothing has been heard as to what North Adams, Mass., will do this summer. It should be a good year up there as most of the factories are running full blast. There is a good arena in North Adams which no doubt could be packed if a hustling promoter would get hold of it. Thompsonville, Conn., also has a fair arena that always paid a good profit. Joe DeMaria got his first start there as a matchmaker.

George Sheppard, co-matchmaker at West Springfield Sports, Inc., is also connected with the New Britain, Conn., Club. George has a fine stable of fighters, including Joey Peralta, lightweight; Sonny Horne, middleweight; Wilfe Shanks, middleweight; Willie Roache, lightweight, and a few others. Roache made a hit in Worcester, Mass., with his windmill style.

Carlo Daponde, 140 lbs., is making a comeback. He can be reached though the writer, 50 Carlton Ave., Chicopee Falls, Mass. I am also booking Charley Bennett, 140 lbs.; Stoney Lewis, 170 lbs.; Don Leon, 147 lbs.; Freddie Rich, 175 lbs.; George Ferrel, 153 lbs. Promoters and matchmakers get in touch with me. Stanley Jackson promotes in Southbridge, Mass. His first show drew 1000.

IN OUR QUESTION BOX

By NAT FLEISCHER

Pvt. M. Elko, Camp Lee, Va.

Q.—Is it true that Frank Gotch was Ukrainian?

A.—I can't tell you as I don't know. I never heard of that.

Art Michaels, Camp Pickett, Va.

Q.—What title did Al Singer hold? Did he win it in a one-round knockout? In what round did Johnny Dundee lose to Willie Jackson?

A.—World lightweight crown. Yes. He stopped Sammy Mandell on July 17, 1930, in one round but lost the crown to Tony Canzoneri on November 14, 1930, by a knockout in one round. Johnny Dundee was halted in the first frame by Willie Jackson.

Pvt. Thomas Milligan, Ft. Knox, Ky.

Q. — What middleweight champion almost knocked out Jack Johnson when Jack was the title holder in the heavyweight division?

A.—Stanley Ketchel. He had Jack down but Johnson scored a kayo when he got up, with the very first punch he delivered.

Matthew Halpin, Fort Ord, Cal.

Q.—In what round did Sullivan lose his crown?

A.—He was knocked out by James J. Corbett in the 21st round at New Orleans.

Mark Hauser, Camp Upton, L. I.

Q.—Did Louis win the heavyweight title from Max Baer or from Carnera?

A.—From neither. He won the title in Chicago when he knocked out James J. Braddock in the eighth round.

Frank Lloyd, Great Lakes Naval Station

Q.—Can a rabbit punch or a kidney blow be delivered legally at any time in a fight? In a discussion here, following the landing of such punches, some hissed and called the blows fouls while others, including myself, said they were fair because they were delivered at long range, and not when the men were in a clinch. Who is correct?

A.—You are correct. A rabbit punch and the kidney punch are illegal only when a fighter is holding with one hand and delivering the punch with the other. Under the rules of boxing, one should protect himself at all times. Hence when two fighters are tossing blows at long range, not when in a clinch, it is up to each to protect himself against all types of blows. The punches are legal if landed anywhere above the waist line under such conditions.

Such was the case when Schmeling claimed that Joe Louis had fouled him by hitting him in the kidney on two occasions in their second fight. Joe at the time had both hands free. Max was holding the rope with one hand. Joe tossed his left and Max, to avoid the blow, twisted his body and took the punch on the kidney. He didn't have to do that. He could have protected himself by blocking the punch for Joe was well within his rights to keep tossing punches from all angles in the attack.

James Cannizzaro, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Q.—I note where Gene Tunney says that a southpaw has very little chance to make good in boxing. Is that a fact?

A.—He is entitled to his opinion but if he looks over Nat Fleischer's All-Time Record Book he will find the names of a load of southpaws who made good. Some even won championships. I suppose what he meant was that a southpaw has more difficulty in making good because opponents are hard to find for one who fights in the unorthodox style.

Louis Menendez, Tampa, Fla.

Q.—An argument has arisen regarding Kid Tunero. Some of my friends insist that he never fought in Washington, only in Cuba and Panama. I say he fought in Washington. Who is correct?

A.—You. He fought in Washington against Joe Sutka on July 16, 1941, and fought in Baltimore and Cincinnati before going back to Panama. Settle your arguments through the medium of Nat Fleischer's All-Time Record Book.

J. W. Copeland, Panama

Q.—If a champion engages in a fight with a leading contender in which the contender comes in overweight and the champ is knocked out, does the latter lose his title? Suppose the bout is at catchweights, over the limit, does the champ lose the title?

A.—No. The contender or opponent, no matter who he might be, must weigh within the weight limit to win the title. No catchweight bout over the class limit carries a championship with it.

Q.—When a fighter fails to answer the bell for a round and is counted out by the referee while the fighter is sitting on the stool, how does he lose the fight, by a knockout, or technical knockout?

A.—Some states call it a technical knockout. I call it a knockout. When a man cannot answer the call of time, he is knocked out.

Q.—In what round did Jose Lombardo lose to Louis Kid Kaplan?

A.—December 12, 1924, in fourth round, via the knockout route.

NEWS FROM U. S. CAMPS
By SGT. VIC EPHREM

JOHNNY CESARIO, lightweight from New England, will be in service soon. The young boxer, handled by Bill Gore and Lou Viscusi, the same men who brought a Connecticut Comet by the name of Willie Pep to stardom and the featherweight championship, made a trip to Tampa, Fla., with his guardians, where Viscusi lives, and is recuperating from his recent illness.

Cal Cagni, Specialist First Class, remains as the only boxing and physical instructor left out of the old group that arrived in the Jacksonville Naval Air Station's infancy. Sam Butz, managing editor of the Florida *Times-Union*, reveals that Al Nettlow and Georgie Abrams of the athletic department have been transferred overseas on the Pacific side. Steve Belloise also has been over to the Pacific islands.

Billy De Foe, boxing manager and trainer, discharged from the Army a few months ago, has been given a reclassification by his draft board. It's 1-A for Billy. While waiting, he is working in a war plant in Houston, Tex. He says that Young Joey Parks and Wishy Jones, both boxers, are working in Texas war factories.

Tony Ingenito, S-1/c, has hit port again, after a long trip.

This writer's brother Freddie is among the fathers to be called in by Uncle Sam. Freddie is tagged 1-A and will be the fifth Ephrem in the service. He passed his physical in tiptop shape. Now, here's where you service men will be home sooner than expected. The Ephrem "One Man Gang" will be taking over. Freddie, you show 'em.

Ken Overlin, former king of the middleweights, is back from overseas and once more on the Pacific Coast. Replacing Ken, who was in the Pacific, perhaps not in the exact spot but somewhere out there, is Georgie Abrams, incidentally, both of the Chris Dundee fight stable.

Mannie Begal, former fight manager from Jacksonville, has been given another classification since his last, and from 1-A is moved to 4-F.

Frank Matey, Jacksonville sports columnist, has been appointed assistant sports editor. He received a broken leg in two places soon after he was honorably discharged from the Army last summer, but it was in the old home town.

Frank calls Big Bill Wilson, a heavyweight from North Carolina, a good prospect. The big boy and Jacksonville's Jim Bowden put up a sensational scrap in that city. Bowden, it is understood, has been suffering from a hernia, and during his bout with Wilson, the hernia slipped, and Jim slumped from his stool while in the rest period. Bill earned a six-round T.K.O.

Bowden should quit the game, according to Frank, due to the bad cuts Jim has over his eyes, and the sooner he realizes this, the better for himself, and boxing won't be on the receiving end of so many knocks. This win for Big Bill was his second via the same manner over the local boy. The bout, a humdinger, didn't draw half as well as expected.

Pfc. Johnny Plesha, who fought Jimmy Bivins in the amateurs in the Chicago Tournament of Champions in 1939, losing to the colored crack in the welterweight class, is located in Camp Pickett, Va. He is with a station hospital outfit. During his stay at Camp Barkeley, Tex., in March, 1943, he won the welterweight title of the camp. Johnny has a brother Tony, also a boxer and a former winner of the 175-pound title in Boston in 1941.

Stanley Goicz, heavyweight boxer from New York, in the service, has shoved off for overseas. Jacksonville fans remember him for he made a big hit in the Florida city. Am told Stanley left around November for other shores, and wherever he is, the boys will approve of his ability.

BALTIMORE, MD., FISTIC FARE
By NATE PHILLIPS

AT the Century A. C., Joe Carter and Howard Bennett hooked up in the main event of twelve rounds and Joe was awarded the duke at the end of a very interesting fight. Joe, in distress in the eighth round, managed to weather the storm.

Deacon Ellis Stewart hooked up with Johnny Finazzo again in the semi-final, and once more the Deacon was the victor in another Pier 6 brawl. The pair tossed science to the winds and banged each other for the whole eight rounds. Johnny came along strongly in the late rounds but the rally was not sufficient to catch the victor.

In a six rounder, Buddy Garcia, after taking a boxing lesson for two rounds from Dom Bacala, unleashed a savage attack in the third and belted out Bacala with a hard right flush to the jaw. Two fours rounded out the show.

At the same club Jimmy Collins and Lew Hanbury were featured for ten heats. After a cautious first round, which Jimmy won, Lew went right after his man in the second, and a hard right to the solar plexus sent Jimmy down for the count of nine. Up he came only to go down again under a barrage of punches and again Jimmy beat the count only to run into a hard right which felled him again. The referee stepped in and stopped the contest, with Lew the winner via a T.K.O. in the second.

Lew looked great in this one, his first showing in Baltimore. The fans will welcome him back again.

The semi, set for eight heats, saw Jimmy Bell win five of the eight easily, only to fold up in the sixth and seventh. The referee awarded the fight to his opponent, Jackie Saunders, at the end of the seventh, when Jimmy couldn't come out for the final frame.

Al Cortez came on furlough and hooked up with Bobby Brown in a six-rounder that had the fans cheering as these two lads banged away at each other. Al sustained a cut mouth at the close of the second round and the Doctor ordered the contest stopped. The duke went to Brown.

In fours Bobby Driscoll won over Eddie Davis, and Buck Sweeny won over Lee Q. Murray, Jr.

The Century Club showed Al Hart and Curtis Sheppard in a return go, this time over the twelve-round route. After Hart was dumped in the third for a count of nine, he gave Curtis the fight of his life, only to have the duke snared from him by a majority vote. It was a great fight in which the thousands of fans thought that Hart had won handily.

In fact, the betting gentry were offering odds of three and four to one at the end that Hart was the winner, but that made no difference, as the referee and one judge gave the fight to Curtis. The booing was thunderous. The local papers thought that Hart had won. But the payoff is what counts, and that went to the Hatchetman, Sheppard.

In a six-rounder, Tuffy Cummings won a hair-line decision over a good youngster, Buddy Garcia, in a fight that practically stole the show as these two lads teed off at each other all through the contest. Tuffy's stronger finish stood him in good stead.

In other matches, Honey Robinson, a stablemate of Sheppard, scored a two-round knockout over Jerome Pratt; Clint Thomas won a four-rounder over Jimmy Fox; Young Beau Jack stopped Jimmy Jones in the first of their four, and Johnny Ditto won via a T.K.O. over Eddie Davis in the second. This show paid off on better than eight thousand dollars.

The Century Club also had Lloyd Marshall and Joe Carter in a main bout of twelve rounds. In this, Lloyd won a very close duke by coming on to win the last two rounds. Marshall entered the ring a one to six favorite, only to win by the slimmest of margins. When the decision was announced, thunderous boos were raised.

Lloyd was content to loaf with Joe piling up points that had the crowd cheering for him, but he could not stand off the last two-round rally that Marshall put on.

In sixes, Joe Longo belted out Sammy Thompson in the fifth, Bee Bee Washington won over Georgie Williams and Nick Verro belted out Joe Davis in the second. In the opening four Jackie Williams won over Tiger Fox.

IN THE NEW JERSEY CORNER
By HARRY MANSBACH

JERRY COURSOL, 140, Valley Stream, N. Y., chalked up his 21st successive victory over Jackie Patterson, 138, in the feature bout at Scott Hall, Elizabeth. In two other sixes on the card, Danny Aldridge, 168, Newark, knocked out Teddy Brown, 171, Middletown, N. Y., in 56 seconds of the fifth round. Clint Miller, 124, Elizabeth, and Pete Virgin, 122, N. Y., battled to a draw. In the fours, Butch Charles, 144, Elizabeth, dropped Steve Palmer, 152, Bayonne, in 1:21 of the first; Ben Scroe, 142, Forest Hills, N. Y., decisioned Harry Holton, 142, N. Y., and Frank Rose, 138, N. Y., knocked out Jack Lee, 142, Elizabeth, in 37 seconds of the opening round.

Al Delmont, popular boxer of a decade ago, lies in Beth Israel Hospital, Newark, where the medicos are fighting to prevent the amputation of his left leg, accidentally shot a few years ago. Employed as a watchman, he investigated a light in a place under his surveillance and the owner shot him in the fear that he was a burglar.

Buddy Farrell, 157½, Newark, outpointed Jerry Fiorello, 155½, Brooklyn, in an eight-round bout at the Grotto Auditorium, getting the nod from Referee Joe Mangold in six stanzas. Ray Knapp, 146, Brooklyn, decisioned Felix Morales, 142, N. Y. C., in a six. In fours, Joey Lipari, 127, Jersey City, knocked out Frank Caruso, 123, Jersey City, in two minutes of the second. Larry Baker, 143, Newark, flattened Manny Ross, 147, Brooklyn, in 1:47 of the first; Al Parodi, 128, New York, outpointed Sal Giglio, 130, N. Y.

This writer has compiled a complete listing of all New Jersey promoters, matchmakers, fight clubs, wrestling clubs, and their addresses and locations. Send twenty-five cents in coin or stamps and self-addressed envelope for list to Harry Mansbach, 37 Arlington St., Newark, N. J. Boxers who are willing to show around Jersey and metropolitan New York and have no managerial ties, can contact same address. Enclose self-addressed stamped envelope and complete boxing record.

Irving Dubofsky, Newark athlete, who worked around North Jersey fight clubs and starred in basketball and baseball, is now stationed at Naval Air Technical Training Center, Jacksonville, Florida. Irv. has worked himself up to Specialist First Class, and teaches classes assisted by Charley Dedman, and Al Sinibaldi, clever light-heavyweight from New England, who fought Tony Shucco, Lou Brouillard, Ted Lowry, and many other popular boys. The boxing coach is Eddie Barnet.

Danny Martin, local fighter, came along with a spurt in the closing rounds to win Referee Allie Ridgeway's decision over Coolidge Miller of Brooklyn in Laurel Garden in 8 rounds. Martin weighed 152½, his foe 154. Harold Greene, 147, Brooklyn, knocked out Pete Bayrun, 154¼, N. Y., in the first frame of a scheduled eight. Babe Kelly, 117, Rivervale, decisioned Earl Mintz, 126, Jersey City, in another eight. Tony Janiro, 137½, Youngstown, Ohio, outpointed Milton Bell, 136, New York.

Steve Riggio, 149, N.Y.C., outpointed Joe Matone, 155, Newark, in an eight-round feature bout at the Trenton Arena. In sixes, Angelo Maglione, 139, Trenton, decisioned Julian Malavez, 137, N. Y. Ross Strickland, 166, Brooklyn, decisioned Steve Brogan, 165, Hackettstown, and John Thomas, 181, Philadelphia, kayoed Jim Baker, 186, Trenton.

The first of a series of clinics for seconds and trainers of boxers was held in the Newark *News* Auditorium, with an attendance of 60. The keynote of the affair was sanitation in the handling of fighters, and John Hall, the State Athletic Commissioner, told the assembly that he hoped soon to be able to draw up a list of qualifications which a second will have to meet before he's given a license. Dr. Stern, after lecturing on sanitary methods in the fighters' corners and proper treatment of cuts and bruises, answered questions from the floor.

Julian Malavez, 138-pound New Yorker, outpointed Jimmy Murray, 142, N. Y., in an eight-round bout at the Trenton arena. Sixes saw Ross Strickland, 170, Brooklyn, decision Steve Grogan, 162, Garfield; Kim Green, 142, Trenton, kayoed Russ Sawyer, 136, New York, in 45 seconds of the second; Joe Robinson, 155, New York, flattened Willie Hill, 147, Trenton.

Larry Lane, Trenton heavyweight, won a slow bout from Teddy Randolph in the feature eight-rounder at Laurel Garden, Newark. No knockdowns resulted, but Lane bled from the right eye and Randolph had a bumpy right orb at the finish. Lane weighed 191, Randolph 173. Doug Carter, 140½, Newark, technically kayoed Gregory Fernandez, 137¼, Puerto Rico, in the second frame of a scheduled six. Warren Powell, 169½, Baltimore, outpointed Louis Jones, 169, Port Chester, in a five-rounder. John Thomas, 180, New York, was floored three times, but was given the verdict over Johnnie White, 201, New York, in a sixer. Coolidge Miller, 162, Brooklyn, and Dom Youvella, 169, Poughkeepsie, N. Y., drew in a sixer.

Death rang the bell for Mickey Donley, the Newark referee and former star fighter. He was 47. Donley collapsed in the ring 20 seconds before the close of an eight-round bout at the Grotto Auditorium and was pronounced dead a few minutes later by Jersey City Police Surgeon, Herman Cohen.

Donley was a prominent featherweight and lightweight scrapper more than two decades ago. He faced some of the best boys in the nation. He fought Ritchie and Pinky Mitchell, Joe Benjamin, Joe Welling, Jimmy Hanlon, George Chaney and Johnny Dundee. Dundee, incidentally, was Donley's opponent when the pair met in June 1918 in Jersey City, the first bout held under the Hurley Law, which made boxing in the State legal.

Finishing strongly, Buddy Farrell of Newark took the decision at Scott Hall, over Freddie Wilson of New York. Farrell, who weighed in at 159¼, was credited with four rounds, and the 152½-pound New Yorker, with one and one even.

Johnny Price, 140, Montreal, outpointed Eddie Cooper, 135, New York, in another six. Bo Harris, 137, New York, knocked out Bob Bascomb, New York, in 45 seconds of the second of their scheduled six-rounder. Russell Cox, 158, Newark, who went down under a wild left hook just as the final bell rang, had enough points piled up to win the referee's decision over Lem Hatchett, 160, Bayonne, in a four.

Tony Galento, has just been classified in limited service, and is now on an extended tour of New England cities, as guest referee in Attleboro, Providence, Hartford, New Britain, Portland, Fitchburg, Worcester, Boston, Lowell, Holyoke, Lynn. This tour was arranged and directed by Willie Gilzenberg and Paul Bauser. The next tour planned will be for the south and midwest states, and then on to the coast. Galento will appear at U.S.O. rallies, camps and naval training stations.

IN SAN FRANCISCO RINGS
By ROBERT VALLI

THE outlook for boxing in San Francisco is very bright. If Promoters Benny Ford of the DAV and Frankie Scaler of the Mission A. C. continue to present such fine cards as San Francisco has been getting, the city will be the equal of Los Angeles as a fight center. As it stands now, San Francisco tops Seattle, Portland, San Diego, and Oakland in boxing.

Jack Chase received his first defeat in San Francisco when he lost a close ten-round decision to Holman Williams, highly touted eastern middleweight, at the Civic Auditorium. Chase jabbed with a light left to get him some points for the first four heats, while Williams preferred to wait for openings that did not materialize. Williams stung Chase with short uppercuts in the fifth. Holman again forced the fight in the sixth and seventh but Chase jabbed to win an edge in the eighth. Jack hit Williams for his hardest blows in the ninth. Holman took the tenth easily to win the nod. Chase weighed 159, Williams, 161.

In the undercard, Jimmy Collins, 147, won an unpopular nod over Lepp Webster, 152 (6); Joey Mace, 120½, defeated Baby Santiago, 125 (6); Don Murphy stopped Bobby Wyman (4).

Lige Drew, Los Angeles, continued his winning streak when he outpointed Cecil Hudson, San Jose, in ten rounds at the Oakland Auditorium. Hudson, who fights in and around Los Angeles, is a rugged boy, but he just couldn't keep away from Drew's left and speed. There were no knockdowns, and no damage was done. Weights: Drew, 150; Hudson, 148.

Charlie Catos, 161, nodded Bobby Castro, 161, in a slambang six-round semi-final; Paul Roguejo, 134, won over Cal Robinson, 140, in six; Herman Travis, 142, defeated Al Bernard, 140, in the four-round opener.

Ross Romero, Livermore lightweight (who at 143 pounds was overweight), won over Al Spencer by a knockout in the fifth round of a scheduled ten-rounder at National Hall. Spencer, a favorite in betting, didn't unlimber. A short straight right was Romero's victory punch.

LeRoy Wade, 154, defeated Charley Early, 145 (4). Early had beaten Wade in a previous bout. Aurial Contoure, 147, decisioned Speedy Cannon, 152 (4).

Holman Williams proved to San Francisco that he could lick Jack Chase, by winning in twelve rounds at the Civic Auditorium in a rematch. Both boys were cagy, but Williams the cagier. He used his speed, jabs, and cleverness to make Chase miss, hit less and hit lighter. Chase bled in the fourth from the nose. Other than that there was no damage and no knockdowns. The Detroiter won eight rounds, Chase, three and one even. Chase's California middleweight title was not at stake. Referee—Frankie Brown. Weights: Williams 159½, Chase, 157½.

Billy McCoy, 161, San Francisco, made his first comeback bout by drawing in eight rounds with Speedy Cannon, 156, at San Jose.

In the companion feature, Billy Born, 133, Navy, knocked out Grover Frazier, 135, Stockton, in the sixth of an eight-rounder.

Freddy Taylor, 135, San Francisco, defeated Henry Paz, 135, San Jose, in six rounds.

Leo Green, 182, San Francisco, K.O.'ed Pete Gibbons, 200, Milwaukee, in two.

Al Ware, Oakland Shipyard worker, won an upset ten-round decision over the Philly giant Big Ben Moroz. Moroz surely is a giant. He weighed 272, is seven feet tall, and packs a wallop, but Ware forced the scrap almost all the way. Moroz was down for nine in the first. Ware came off the canvas to swarm all over the giant in the eighth. Continuing this, he won rounds nine and ten and the fight.

In the undercard: Charlie Catos T.K.O.'ed Louie Miller (3). Lincoln Stanley, 150, defeated Speedy Cannon, 150 (6). Jimmy Collins, 147, drew with Art Harrison, 145 (4). Emil Valin, 135, T.K.O.'ed Johnny Stagi, 135 (2).

Willie Joyce, Gary, Indiana, lightweight, won a ten-round decision over Jerry Moore, Baltimore Negro, at the Civic Auditorium. From the seventh on Joyce took it easy. Moore was tired and weak at the end. He also bled badly. Weights: Moore, 143½, Joyce, 136.

Georgie Duke, 151, took a decision over Eddie Halligan, 151½, in the six-round semi-windup. It was a poor fight.

Jimmy Collins, 148, outpointed Art Harrison, 147 (6); Pete Lockovich dropped Leo Green to win his first pro debut.

Buddy Millard won his sixth consecutive victory by outpointing Al Jordan, 187, Chicago, in ten rounds at the Civic Auditorium. Millard made many mistakes but that didn't help Jordan, who got no more than an even break in the fourth and sixth, the rest being Millard's. Willie Calhoun, 140, outboxed Lincoln Stanley, 142½, in six rounds.

Other Results: Speedy Cannon K.O.'ed Leroy O'Reilly (1); Al Douglas drew with Cal Robinson in four.

Jackie Jurich, 120, former flyweight champion of the world, returned to the ring wars for the first time in two years and scored a knockout in the third round over Spider Gilleg, 118, at San Jose. The bout was scheduled for ten rounds but the ex-champ put Gilleg away with a left hook in 1:17 of the third heat.

The preliminaries: Henry Paz, San Jose, outpointed Pete Romero, 135, San Francisco (6).

Luther Johnson, 144, Oakland, T.K.O.'ed Zip Martinez, 142, San Jose (1), and Al Bernard, 132, Oakland, stopped Orville Young, 130, of the Army (3).

Later Jurich won by a technical knockout over Elwood Romero, Sacramento, in the fifth round at Sacramento. The bout was scheduled for ten rounds. The referee stopped the match when Romero had a deeply cut eye. He didn't come out for the fifth. Weights: Romero, 127, Jurich, 125.

Joey Mace, 120, defeated Novell Young, 127, Soldier (6). Charlie Beltrom, 144, decisioned Bobby Irish, 150, Stockton (4). Eddie Munzer, 150, and Don Murphy, 150, drew (2).

Aaron (Little Tiger) Wade, making his first fight since being shot accidentally by Jack Chase on New Year's Eve, won easily by a technical knockout in the second over Alonzo Williams, Los Angeles. Williams was down three times in round one from Wade's rights to the midsection and lefts to the jaw. Early in the second, Referee Johnny Lotsey halted the affair. Wade weighed 160, Alonzo, 155.

Jimmy Collins, 147, drew with Jackie Ryan, 147, in six rounds.

Al Douglas and Cal Robinson drew in four in the opener.

Ritchie Fontaine of Los Angeles made his first comeback bout, but without success. He lost a six-rounder on a T.K.O. to Sailor Billy Born, 134, at San Jose. Fontaine, beaten badly, went down for a count of two in the first, and three counts in the sixth before the referee wisely stopped the fight.

Other results: Bobby Castro, 160, Soldier, drew with LeRoy Wade, 161, San Francisco (6). Paul Roguejo, 132, defeated Cal Robinson, 139 (6). Tiger Fox, 145, won over Leather Johnson, 144, Oakland (4).

Ray Carlen, former manager of heavyweight Lou Nova, promoted his first card at the Oakland Auditorium. The fight was scheduled between Eddie Booker and Charley Burley, middleweights, but Burley had influenza and couldn't go on. Ray matched Frankie Nelson, highly touted Eastern boy, with Booker who won every round but the sixth. Eddie had Nelson down in the seventh. Weights: Booker, 167; Nelson, 161.

Bob Blevins, 181, won by a decision over "Big Tiger" Wade, 176, veteran from San Francisco in eight.

Frankie Gimbel, 161, K.O.'ed Buck Thomas, 162, in one.

Bob Wixson, 136, T.K.O.'ed Emil Valin, 135, in the first, and Herman Travers lost out to Van Penn.

Billy McCoy, hard-hitting southpaw, won by a T.K.O. over Georgie Duke, Pataluma's pride, in the fourth round at National Hall. Some of the fans didn't like "Little" Billy Burke's action. Duke himself strongly objected. McCoy dropped Duke for a count of nine in the first heat from a left to the jaw. Duke took the second heat by rocking Billy with a stiff right cross to the head, McCoy escaped and no further damage was done.

Duke jabbed an edge in the third. McCoy continually crowded Duke in the fourth and shot both hands to the Pataluma boy's head and hit with a long left as Burke stepped in and stopped the match. Weights: McCoy, 159; Duke, 153.

Undercard: Leonard Blanchard, middleweight, and LeRoy Wade went a draw (4); Jimmy Staff decisioned Billy Gibbons (4); Herman Travis T.K.O.'ed Emil Valin (1); Tiger Fox stopped Gene Edgar (2).

Eddie Hudson, San Francisco, and Willie Calhoun, Vallejo, went to a ten-round draw in the main-event at San Jose. It was a hard-hitting ten-rounder, which found the boys even after it was over. Weights: Hudson, 135, Calhoun, 138.

Henry Paz, 136, San Jose, won over Cal Robinson, 140, San Francisco, by a knockout in the fifth round of a scheduled six-round semi-final. Paul Roguejo, 132, went six to a draw with Voldemar Ancina, 136.

John Thomas, Los Angeles lightweight, won a convincing ten-round decision over Jimmy McAllister, Baltimore, in the main event at Oakland. McAllister gave away five pounds, experience, cleverness, and height for his match with Thomas. Thomas took six rounds and McAllister four. Thomas fought best in the second and ninth. Weights: Thomas, 136; Jimmy, 131.

In the eight-round semi-final Willie Cheatum, Eastern boy and protege of Fred Cochrane, welter champ, got and deserved a dull draw with Lincoln Stanley, Oaklander. The boys put on a dull scrap and if Cheatum wants to impress Oakland fans he'd better fight differently. Cheatum weighed 137; Stanley, 146.

Charlie Catos, 162, decisioned Bobby Castro, 159 (6). Herman Travis, 141, knocked out Van Penn, 140 (2).

SHORT JABS: "Kings of the Ring," a movie on boxers from Sullivan to Louis is a grand film. Nat Fleischer is the narrator for the picture. . . . Ritchie Fontaine wasn't himself in his first comeback bout. . . . Eddie Booker and Holman Williams should pack 'em in at Civic Auditorium. Billy McCoy hard-slugging Southpaw, is Navy bound. . . . Jim Brady has taken Willie Cheatum, Negro lightweight, to California. . . . Aaron Wade has signed with Dell Van Liew of San Diego. Liew intends to take Wade to San Diego. . . . This writer's address is: Robert Valli, 1910 Mason Street, San Francisco 11, California.

IN SYRACUSE RINGS
By BILLY SHAW

BEAU JACK, a fighter with a heart of gold, made many friends of wounded service men, when he personally visited the soldiers quartered at the Rhoades General Hospital at Utica. The Beau called on the boys four days following the loss of his lightweight crown to Bob Montgomery.

The Beau also gave a boxing exhibition for service men at the Rome Army Air Base, stepping three fast and interesting rounds with his sparring mate, Young Beau Jack. Chick Wergeles, Jack's manager, accompanied the Beau upstate. If more top flight fistic performers would show up at Rhoades General Hospital, they could do a whole lot toward making the recovery of our wounded boys easier.

Ben Carnegie, old-time middleweight, who fought such boys as Soldier Bartfield, Panama Joe Gans and others of that class, is now living in Syracuse. Carnegie never tires of telling about his scraps and trips around the globe. He fought all over the world and for a time lived at Alexandria Bay, in the Thousand Islands region. Ben has a young son who has been inducted into the Army.

Tony Balash, half-brother of Steve Halaiko, is pinch-hitting for Lt. Roy Simmons of the Naval Air Forces, as Coach for the Syracuse University boxing team. Tony is building up a team strengthened by Bobby DeBottis, 120-pounder; Sid Blackman, 155-pound representative and Chester Glaska in the 175-pound class.

Sgt. Salvatore "Toots" Mirabito, former Captain of the Syracuse University boxing team, and Intercollegiate heavyweight king, won the South Florida Golden Gloves championship in his class last month, by defeating Arthur Soey, Army Air Force heavyweight, at Miami Beach. According to press dispatches, Mirabito won all the way.

Charles E. (Charlie) Huck, 78, former Syracuse boxing promoter and newspaperman, passed away after a long illness at Brockville, Ontario, Canada. Huck had made his home in Brockville for the past 16 years, following his retirement from the sports promotion field in Syracuse, after a colorful career of nearly 40 years in Central New York. Before taking up the promotorial reigns here more than 20 years ago, Huck managed some of the best boxers ever developed in this section. Among them were: Nick Michaels, Young Fisher, Al Cross, Al Wise, Billy Allen, Joe Dunfee, Mixer Mitchell, Danny Brown, Ducky Gallagher, Nick Ross and Kid Julian. Few men were more widely known in the fistic game at that time, than Charlie Huck.

LEFT-HOOKS: Eddie Dempsey, one-time Central New York amateur lightweight champion, and one of the hardest punchers in his class, is undergoing basic training at the Sampson Naval Training Station. . . . Father of three children, Dempsey was inducted February 4. . . . Chief Specialist Carl Sorenson, former Syracuse University boxer, who had been an athletic and boxing instructor at Great Lakes Training Station, has been transferred to a similar post in California. . . . Alfy (Billy Brent) Williams, Negro middleweight, is now assistant athletic instructor with a rating of seaman, second class, at Great Lakes. . . . Flight Officer Billy Shaw, Jr., is now flying at Hendricks Field, Florida. . . . Cozy Storace and Yeoman Frank Watson, editor of *The Key Outpost*, at the Naval Base in Fla., met again after 14 years, while Cozy was prepping his boxing classes there. . . . Watson used to broadcast Cozy's bouts from the ringside in upper New York State.

Stan Edwards, elongated local Negro Kayo King, winner of 30 odd bouts via the kayo route, is awaiting the call to arms. . . . Edwards knocked himself out of opponents in upstate amateur rings, and now wants a crack at the enemy overseas. . . . Offside to Harry Waful, South Bend, Ind.—Joey Kushner came here from Cleveland, O., about 15 years ago and has lived here ever since. . . . Kushner has compiled 57 knockouts during his pro career which embraces some 200 ring battles. . . . Irving Robbins handles all of Syracuse's pro and amateur fighters. . . . He can be reached at the Seymour Hotel. . . . Gabe Genovese can stand the blustry, wintery weather we have upstate, and no wonder. . . . Jimmy Jackson, ex-Cortland fisticuffer of other days, has been inducted into the Navy. . . . Kid Dyke has been given a medical discharge after taking part in the African campaign. . . . If anyone asks the Kid about the war and his part in it, Dyke smartly points out, "it's a military secret," and evades the questioner neatly. . . . The Kid is no bragger, and doesn't even wear his campaign ribbons.

CANADIAN TOPICS
By LAWSON BAMPTON

MONTREAL boxers are campaigning for the most part outside of their bailiwick due to the dearth of local activities. In fact, the same holds true in many other parts of Canada wherever there are fighters who have been either rejected or discharged from military service. Following the trail of Wilfe Shanks and Tommy Murray who are campaigning in New York, New England and Jersey rings under the direction of George Sheppard are Chuck Ackworth, dynamic puncher from London, Ontario, and Roger Bourre, a pleasing Montreal lightweight. They will likely be followed by Harold Cullain, Montreal's amateur lightweight knockout artist. Thus Sheppard, a former Montrealer himself, is handling more Canadian clouters than any of his colleagues.

Many Montrealers are performing quite frequently in Quebec City. Maurice Lavigne, local welter, is a popular boy in Quebec where he scored over Robert Vachon, Ralph Walton, Gerard Blouin and Germain Langlois. Florian Bibeau split two decisions there with Fernando Gagnon. There are shows in Quebec practically every week and Montrealers vie with Quebecers on practically each one.

There has been only one show to date in Montreal this year. Achille Mathieu presented a card topped by a match between Florian Bibeau, Canadian flyweight champion, and Al Rodriguez, of Puerto Rico. Bibeau had little trouble with his opponent. He floored him several times before flattening him for the count in the third round, but on March 10th, the little Canadian was flattened in one heat at Hollywood, California, by Luis Castillo, Mexican bantam ace.

Chuck Ackworth, who is really only a bantam, came in from London to steal the show with a sensational one-round knockout over Ray Hunter, rugged and smart local featherweight, in the semi-final. Ackworth established himself as Canada's best bantam by this feat, as it was the first time Hunter had ever been kayoed and his only previous loss was a decision to Tommy Murray. Ackworth is no polished boxer but is a very fast and an explosive puncher. He connected twice with right-hand shots, flooring Hunter both times and it was all over in 1.14.

Wilfe Shanks established himself as a strong main bout attraction in Boston when he scored a brilliant ten-round victory over Johnny Jones there. The young Montreal middleweight had too much class for the hard hitting Jones, but was unfortunate in sustaining a cut eye in the last round when Jones' head crashed him. He is now back home in Athabasca, Alberta, for the first time in over three years, and will return to action shortly after Easter. The lad has gone a long way in less than a year and a half of pro fighting, involving some 40 bouts, and many are of the opinion, including yours truly, that he is headed for the top.

NEWS FROM HAWAII
By CAPT. K. S. VANDERGRIFT
(Special to "The Ring" via Pacific Clipper)

THE Territory of Hawaii Boxing Commission has released the ratings of boxers in the Hawaiian Islands and service boxers dominate the professional picture. The ratings are as follows:

Flyweight: Champion, Little Dado. Contenders, Dado Marino, Al Chavez.

Bantamweight: Champion, Rush Dalma. Contenders, David Young, Little Dado, Dado Marino, Chico Rosa, Al Chavez.

Featherweights: No champion. Contenders, Rush Dalma, David Young, Teddy King, Quintin Hernandez, Chico Rosa, Ray Lewis.

Lightweights: Champion, Richard Silva. Contenders, James Hursey, Don Benzor, Teddy King, Sabas Jamito, Young Canzoneri, Herman Kaakua.

Welterweights: Champion, Clever Henry. Contenders, Ray Powell, Joe Hernandez, Ray Camacho, Fred Lawrence, Hugh Bradley.

Middleweights: Champion, Art Lind. Contenders, John Dias, Dencio Cabanella, Clever Henry, Wayne Powell, Augie Flowers.

Heavyweights: Champion, William Lewis. Contenders, Art Ramsey, Ralph DeJohn, Blondie Thomas, Bud Peterson.

The Territorial Boxing Commission has announced that it will back the Governor's "Work to Win" campaign 100 per cent and will not license any fighter who does not have a satisfactory work record. All employers have been so notified. This can be controlled very easily since eighty-five percent of the professional fighters in Hawaii are soldiers and sailors. At the present writing, the Navy has not granted permission to sailor fighters to appear in the ring. This ruling affects lightweight champion Richard Silva and former middleweight champion Dencio Cabanella who are Seabees. Joe Hernandez is in the Coast Guard. The other fighters listed in the above ratings are either soldiers or war workers engaged in essential work.

Chico Rosa, having ridden the wave of prosperity by a string of victories and fat purses in lush Honolulu, laid off work. The provost court slapped him in jail and the Boxing Commission has indicated that when fighter Rosa is released from jail, he will have to work at an essential job for 90 days and get a perfect record before he can again fight. Another prominent fighter was given a direct warning to get on a job or he will lose his license. The rugged commission is headed by ex-Army officer Al Hastings and includes Commissioners Adam Ornellas, Andrew Biddle, Dr. George Dobson and E. C. Corn. Biddle served 15 years in the Regular Army while Corn is a retired master sergeant who did 31 years in the Coast Artillery Corps. All the commissioners mean business, no one doubts them.

The great Army Post of Schofield Barracks is furnishing many outstanding professional fighters to Honolulu's Civic Auditorium ring. A former well-known ring manager, Cpl. Sid Flaherty, manages most of the soldier fighters and does an outstanding job of piloting his boys.

Flaherty's Army stable includes Teddy King who has beaten all in Hawaii except nationally rated David Kui Kong Young and Rush Dalma. Others include Nat Pratt, Buddy Dorsey, Blondie Thomas and Buddy Peterson. Manager Flaherty manages to keep all of them busy with professional fights every other Sunday afternoon in Honolulu and once a month at Pearl Harbor.

Sgt. Rockett Rios, top light-heavyweight of the Pacific Coast, is now at Schofield Barracks. Rios was a big favorite in Hollywood fights and was all set for a bout with Lou Nova when shipping orders put him in Hawaii. He has been offered a shot at the Hawaiian heavyweight title held by William (Bull) Lewis.

Rios may take the fight and give 30 pounds for the title shot. The matchmaker is Ensign Jess Milam of the Navy who promotes in Civilian Housing Area III at Pearl Harbor. In Honolulu the promoter is Leo Leavitt in absentia, with silent partner Jerry Linczer now holding forth with Tommy Miles acting as matchmaker. Leavitt is stranded in Oakland awaiting transportation to Hawaii, the Land of Boxing Booms.

David Young defeated Soldier Teddy King at the Honolulu Civic Auditorium needing seven rounds to stop the 28-year-old Negro soldier. The Chinese southpaw was not sharp and lost the fourth and fifth rounds as the soldier peppered him with lefts to the face. Just before the start of the seventh, Young caught his second wind and gave King a terrific beating to score a knockout. He had King set up in the fourth, but missed the bus.

The show attracted $6,938.65 after taxes were deducted, with Young getting $1500 for his work and Soldier Teddy King, $1000. Fights in Honolulu are big business for good boys and managers should figure a way to get to Leo Leavitt's purse.

Johnny and Willie Dias have left Hawaii for the Pacific Coast and plan to report in to Jolly Jimmy Murray in Oakland.

Soldier Al Chavez will most likely top a Honolulu card soon with a scrap against touted Dado Marino. Marino has laid claim to the Hawaiian flyweight championship, claiming Little Dado can no longer make weight.

Soldier Tommy Forte and Soldier Teddy King may be matched for a main event. Forte is a well-known 118-pounder and a recent Hawaiian arrival.

The Rush Dalma-David Young series is never going to die. Since both have knocked out Teddy King, the stage is set for them to meet again. Most likely it will be an outdoor shot at the Honolulu Stadium.

The amateurs are going strong in Hawaii. For the first time there is money—*big* money—in fighting on the amateur clubs. Dual smokers are held on an average of twice a week at the Civic Auditorium and draw capacity houses for every show.

The Pearl Harbor athletic association conducted a 19-bout semi-finals and championship card outdoors at the Honolulu Stadium.

Soldier boxing is red hot at Schofield Barracks but Army boxing is discussed in another special article to THE RING.

Dado Marino, Hawaiian flyweight contender of Filipino descent, is booked for a main event with Soldier Quintin Hernandez. It will be 10 rounds at 120 pounds and is a re-match of a 1943 fight. In the first bout the soldier was a 1-3 short ender, but upset the clever Filipino in an eight-heater.

Hernandez is of Puerto Rican descent and fought in New York before induction.

BUFFALO, N. Y.
By HUGH SHANNON

JOEY PERALTA, the Mexican sharpshooter, won a decision over Bobby Claus, local welter, in a stirring ten-round bout under Jack Singer's promotion at Memorial Auditorium on March 7th. The battle was a thriller and with the judges disagreeing. Referee Chip Davis made the decision awarding the verdict to Peralta, who really won it . . . not by a large margin by any means, but still he was the winner.

In the other bouts on the Peralta-Claus card Johnny Flynn, Rochester, 215, knocked out Frank Lumpkin, Buffalo, 180, in the fifth round; Joe Bagnato, Toronto, 137, rocked Joey Miller, Buffalo Negro, 138, into dreamland, second round; Vic Belanger, Utica, 150, outpointed Pat Giordano, Ottawa, 146, six rounds; Sunny Hampton, Buffalo, 138, stopped Johnny Chapman, Buffalo, 128, third round.

Officials were: Referee, Chip Davis; judges, George Needham and Anse Carroll; timer, Ike Klipfel.

About 4,000 fans saw the show, which was a dandy.

HERE AND THERE . . . Bobby Claus has been suspended by the Massachusetts Boxing Commission for failing to fulfill an engagement at Boston on March 3rd. . . . Claus is getting off to a wrong start when he ignores contracts. . . . Bobby claims it is all a mistake in booking. . . . Too many booking agents do a boxer little good. . . . One good manager is all he needs. . . . Bert Finch is again managing Mike Martyk and will bring the little Canadian bearcat here for a spring campaign. . . . Incidentally Finch is back in the game with the intention of assembling a large stable. . . . Unattached boxers may write him at 863 Ellicott St., Buffalo, N. Y. . . . The fight game is surely booming here. . . . Jack Singer started promoting with only a handful and is now putting in $6000 gates. . . . Patsy Newman plans to give Joe Miller a rest before using the Negro boy here again. . . . Two knockouts in successive fights were a little tough on the usually aggressive Miller.

Displaying the best form of his local career, Johnny Green turned the tables on Izzy Jannazzo, New York whirlwind, and beat Izzy in ten sizzling rounds here on February 29th. It was a split decision insofar as the officials were concerned. . . . Judge George Needham and Judge John Krysinski voted for Green while Referee Luke Carr declared for Jannazzo. The writer thought Green deserved the decision, but agrees that the fight was close. The last time out Jannazzo received a draw with Green, but really won the encounter as your correspondent stated in this column.

The biggest gate of the year—about $6000—proved that boxing is back in good shape again.

In other bouts Bobby Giles, Buffalo, 162, stopped Billy Gaylord, Binghamton, 165, two rounds; Frank Lumpkin, Buffalo, 182, won from Joe Alois, Erie, Pa., 193, six rounds; Vic Belanger, Utica, 152, defeated Nelson Thorpe, Buffalo, 146, six rounds; Nicko Zendano, 135, outslugged Joey Kushner, Syracuse, 132, four rounds.

Gen. John J. Phelan, chairman of the State Athletic Commission, was present at the Green-Jannazzo show, February 29th. While in town Gen. Phelan announced that he had appointed a number of new officials. They are: Referees, Chip Davis and Eddie Sears; judges, Anse Carrol, Eddie Schellerman, Browny Stachowiak. Tommy McGlynn, a former boxer, is also slated for a judge's post.

Harold (Butch) Lauster of Lyons is the new Deputy Commissioner for up-state, succeeding John B. Hodges. Lauster was a pro wrestler in his youth and grappled with the best throughout central New York.

Chip Davis, newly appointed referee, is a Boy Scout leader and has been active in this movement for over 10 years.

Willie K.O. Brennan has the distinction of having fought five champions of the world. . . . They are Jack Britton, Jack Dillon, Ted Lewis, George Chip and Al McCoy. Brennan also met Tom and Mike Gibbons in their palmiest days.

AROUND THE TOWN . . . Rumors are flying about that Jack Singer will soon have plenty of competition in boxing promotion. . . . Charlie Murray, veteran Queensbury Club matchmaker, announces that he will resume promotions and plans some major attractions for the Memorial Auditorium. . . . Two other clubs seek licenses. . . . The Red Jacket Athletic Club has secured a lease for dates at the Auditorium and the Arena A.A. may enter the field shortly. . . . Too many shows will certainly do the game no good. . . . After the hard fight he put up, Jack Singer deserves plenty of credit. . . . The second Johnny Green-Izzy Jannazzo bout drew the biggest money house this city has seen in four years. . . . The amateur boxing shows at the Eagles Hall under A.A.U. auspices have been drawing well and bringing forth some new faces. . . . Jimmy Slattery, former light-heavyweight champion, looking as fit as a fiddle, was among the spectators at the Green-Jannazzo setto. . . . Lou Scozza, who boxed Slattery in that sensational 15-rounder for the championship, was also on hand. . . . Lou is now one of our best referees. . . . A great guy and a crackerjack promoter, Jack Herman rates with the best.

Fighter of Month

(Continued from page 39)

Amoroso, 2. Bill Hale beat Frenchy Savidan, 8, and knocked out Eli Golindo, 4, and also knocked out Willie Bowen, 2.

Sam Doug Carter beat Milton Latimer, 6, knocked out Gregory Fernandez, 2, decisioned Eddie Dowl, 8. Johnny Wolgast beat Midget Mayo, 6. Jackie Leamus beat Julio Malavez, 8, also Joe Manfro, 6. Dom Amoroso knocked out Lawrence, 1.

Benny Evans knocked out Tiger Jack Ray, 2. Lew Hanbury knocked out Jimmy Collins, 3. Honey Art Robinson knocked out Rudy Brown, 2, also Jerome Pratt, 2. Norman Hi-Ho Silver knocked out two men in one night, Al Joseph, 1, Jackie Burton, 2; also beat Jeff Holloway, 6, knocked out Bill Hadley, 5, beat Richie Mihashiro, 8. Dom Baccala beat Tony Ray, 6.

Charles Parham knocked out Roy Lewis, 4. Jimmy Joyce knocked out Alex Jiminez, 7. George Salamone beat Joe Lemieux, 8, and Harry Gentile, 8. Young Beau Jack knocked out Jimmy Jones, 1. Harry Diduck beat Johnny Cockfield, 8. Denny O'Day beat Keith Lockwood, 10.

Al Bishop knocked out Gregory Fernandez, 3. Vince Dell 'Orto beat Davey Crawford, 10, and drew with Snooks Lacey, 10. Joey Pirrone decisioned Bobby McIntire, 10. George Dusty Brown whipped Paulie Jackson, 8.

Pete Lello beat Al Guido, 6, and lost to Ruby Garcia in 8. Lou Romero knocked out Frankie Ballesteros, 3. Arthur Barron beat Sailor Joe Savidan, 8. Frankie Daniels beat Bobby Henry, 6.

Little Joe Louis knocked out Joe Lipari, 2. Johnny Cool knocked out Eddie Cooper, 2. Corky Davis kayoed Connie Ryan, 1. Pat Franco kayoed Jimmy McNair, 4.

Ruby Kessler chilled Jackie Patterson, 1. Vic Lotti halted Ed Reardon, 2. Al Mercurio beat Joe Fernandez, 4. Jeff Holloway beat Julian Malavez, 8. Lou Falco kayoed Al Butter, 1.

Featherweights fought with the following results:

Phil Terranova beat Snooks Lacey in 10, knocked out Milton Bell, 5, and lost the title to Sal Bartola in 15. Bartola also defeated Frankie Rubino in 10. Jerry Callahan kayoed Billy Montio in 2.

Lefty LaChance beat Marcel Fournier in 10. Vince Dell 'Orto, 10, and lost to Charley Cabey Lewis in 10. Lewis was kayoed in 4 by Joey Puig.

Pete Virgin beat Charley Noel in 4. Archie Wilmer decisioned George Cooper in 6.

Walter Cabey Lewis cooped a duke from Joey Longo in 10, beat Charley Noel, 4. Frank Leonard beat Pat Demers in 10.

Al Parodi beat Sal Giglio in 4. Joe Lipari knocked out Frank Caruso in 2. Charley Noel beat Pete Virgin in 4, repeated in 4, also Walter Lewis, 8. Bluey Paxton drew with Johnny Dillon in 12. Pete Della beat Billy Hadley in 4, repeated in 4.

Jock Leslie beat Henry Pratt in 4, also Jack McLean, 8. Zach Taylor knocked out Jackie Savino in 5. George Cooper kayoed Johnny Gebert, 2. Johnny Molloy kayoed Gwyn Davies, 2.

Jimmy Stubbs knocked out Don Cameron, 5. Leroy Willis beat Mike Gravino, 4. Stanley Cieslik kayoed Ted Finley, 1. Steve Kronis knocked out Oscar St. Pierre, 1. Charley Cabey Lewis beat Aaron Seltzer, 10, and Maurice Lefty LaChance, 10.

Bob Smith knocked out Al Joseph, 3, beat Archie Wilmer, 4. Steve Kronis knocked out Oscar St. Pierre, 1, and Angelo Manna, 3, and beat Archie Goodbee, 4. Frank Leonard drew with Willie Roache, 10, and Roache lost to Larry Bolvin in 8, and beat Bill Marcus, 8. Ray Lewis beat Sabos Jamita, 6.

The Blonde Tiger beat Joe Montiero, 6, and knocked out Ray Martin, 3. George Morris knocked out Mark Smith, 2, drew with Bobby Henry, 4, and knocked out Johnny Bascomb, 2. Enrique Bolanos beat Pee Wee Lewis, 10. Frankie Bove beat Joe Rivera, 8. Eli Golindo beat Gregorio Escalona, 6. Ralph Lara knocked out Dave Hernandez, 3.

Billy Miller beat Ruby Garcia, 8. Eddie Miller knocked out Reg Tozer, 1. Kid Dunn flattened Eddie Jinks, 3. Jim Pickering knocked out Jack Lane, 3, and Bill Alexander, 7. Bill Conway knocked out Bill Murphy, 1. Billy Quinn knocked out Tom Harkins, 2.

Juste Fontaine beat Joe Rivera, 8, knocked out Jerry Darby, 2, knocked out Willie Moon, 1. Bill Cannizarro drew with Joe Fernandez, 4. Sammy Garcia won from Joe Fernandez, 6.

Billy Baines knocked out Bill Smith, 3. Joey Dolan beat Gregorio Escalona, 10. Buddy Spencer knocked out Mickey Romo, 3. Archie Goodbee beat Young Beau Jack, 4.

Chalky Wright drew with Young Finnegan, 10. Eddie De Angelis beat Angelo Manna, 6. Joey Longo knocked out Sammy Thompson, 5.

Jackie Jurich knocked out Spider Gilleg, 3, Elwood Romero, 5, and Hugo Ortiz, 9. Eddie Miller knocked out Les Fitzgerald, 2. Billy Quinn chilled Young Graham, 1. Mike Konners kayoed Chief Timberlake, 3.

Here are the Bantamweight bouts:

Tommy Pauley kayoed Dick Fernandez in 2. Tony Olivera beat Luis Castillo in 10, also Freddie Pope, 10. Babe Kelly decisioned Earl Mintz in 8. Joey Mace beat Baby Santiago in 6. Joe Puig beat Babe Kelly, 8, and kayoed Walter Cabey Lewis, 4. Luis Castillo kayoed Florian Bibeau, 1. Florian Bibeau knocked out Al Rodriquez in 3.

Lou Salica knocked out Maxie Tanaka, 9, and Mario Colon, 10. Eddie Reardon knocked out Tommy Mattis, 2. Dave Robinson knocked out Merv Lowe, 1.

Les Brooks knocked out Tim Whitney, 2. Ken Stanford knocked out Ray Underwood, 7, and knocked out Teddy Lawler, 7. Willie Anderson beat Pete Bolos, 4, and Leroy Jackson, 6.

Joe Sadler beat Earl Roys, 8. Art Denham kayoed Col Davis, 3.

David Kui Kong Young knocked out Teddy King, 7. Chuck Ackworth kayoed Roy Hunter, 1.

Flyweights fared as follows: Tommy Burney beat Jack McKenzie, 8. George Parkes beat Hugh Cameron, 10, and lost to Alec Murphy.

Norman Lewis drew with Tommy Plowright, 8. Georgie Coia knocked out Jimmy Allen, 3, and beat Jimmy Allen.

Alec Murphy knocked out Jimmy Heeley, 4; Mickey Jones, 5; and beat George Parkes, 10. Terry Allen stopped Joe Joseph, 4. Bill Roberts knocked out Tich Jones, 3, and beat Midget Buckingham, 4. Young Britt flattened Kid Rudd, 2.

NEWS OF TEXAS RINGS

By BILL DAVEE

THE largest crowd to see a boxing match in El Paso's history jammed the spacious Liberty Hall to the rafters with hundreds turned away, to witness what proved also to be one of the grandest scraps in the Border City's history, as Buddy Scott successfully defended his Texas heavyweight championship against the thunderous fists of that sensational young Mexican, Lotario Ramirez. For five rounds, Lotario, whose brief career consists of scarcely more than a dozen battles, blazed away at the wiley Scott, and several times it appeared that he would put over the finisher, but Buddy, who is one of the very best heavies in the business at present, knew too many answers and gradually wore the idol of Juarez down. A terrific left hook to the body in round six proved the finisher.

Promoter Jimmy Erwin is trying to rematch the pair for an outdoor bull ring show in Juarez, as thousands of the Mexican patrons are not thoroughly convinced that Scott is Ramirez' master.

The most improved fighter this writer has seen is Punchin' Paul Altman, colorful Houston slugger. Early in the month he needed just 4 rounds to polish off rugged Jose Mendoza and he followed this up with a 3-round knockout of Bobby Montoya two weeks later. Altman appears to have returned to the form that he displayed a year or so back and should be a hard boy to beat as he is fighting now.

Texas now has two good fight clubs, with Jimmy Erwin packing them in at El Paso and Ralph Smith drawing capacity houses at Houston. Smith at this writing has Jackie Byrd and Punchin' Paul Altman signed for a bout that should prove the biggest draw the Bayou city has had in several years. . . . The writer's address: 1133 W. Bell Ave., Houston, Texas.

NORFOLK, VA., RING NEWS

By TOMMY GWALTNEY

FRANKIE WILLS, 152½, Washington, won a clear decision over Joey Agosta, 151¾, New York City, in the February 4th feature event of 10 rounds at the Norfolk Auditorium. Agosta got himself in trouble in the very first round when he ran into some of Wills' best punches, and could never seem to get started. Wills adopted the policy of backing up and letting fly with both hands as the anxious Agosta charged in. Near the end of the first round, Frankie nailed Joe with a beautiful left hook and Agosta hit the floor for a nine count.

Again in the fourth, Wills dropped his man, this time with a right to the head. Agosta was up strong and had plenty of fight left in him, but the clever Capital City puncher was too elusive to hit often. From then on to the end it was Agosta forcing and Wills counterpunching. Joey looked best in the fourth when after being knocked down he came up swinging and rushed Wills all over the ring.

Corporal Ed Leo annexed his fifth straight local win in the six-round semi-final by pounding out a thrilling decision over Lee Rosen, 160½, of Baltimore. Rosen made a big hit in his local debut. Other results: Joe Toth, 166½, kayoed Irish Tommy Murphy, 173, Charlotte, in the third round. Toth has won both his professional fights by the kayo method. Collie Ostwalt, 139, Charlotte, won a six-round decision over Leo Perrera, 139, U. S. Navy.

Chris Dundee continues to put on good shows for the local fight fans and as a result, his promotion is meeting with success. The New York manager staged a fine card again on March 3, with Larry Anzalone of Lodi, New Jersey, and Nick Kirsch of Baltimore as his headliners and they put up a good, pleasing scrap that kept the gathering of about 3,300 enthusiasts on edge. Larry won the unanimous verdict.

Chris has unearthed a fine prospect in Corporal Ed Leo, a 159-pounder from Camp Pendleton, Virginia. Leo had five consecutive victories before he clashed with Lee Rosen, 157½, from Baltimore, who held him to a draw in six rounds. Leo bears watching.

CAMP MACKALL, NORTH CAROLINA

By PVT. LONNIE BURNS

JOEY BELLOT, former lightweight scrapper, who has fought Sammy Angott and other ring stars, made his debut in Mackall ring circles when he fought a three-round exhibition bout with Johnny Rosato on the ABC-13th Division card on March 7th. . . . The following night Bellot substituted for the injured Lou Zerby, on a professional card in Charlotte and won a clean-cut decision over Guy Brown of that city. Bellot, outweighed by 17½ pounds, entered the ring for his first pro fight in three years and gave Brown his first pro defeat.

Representing the Airborne Center in an intra-camp meet with the 13th Airborne Division, three "541st'ers" came through with victories in the ABC's overwhelming victory over their opponents. Jackie Berenson tossed enough blows to outpoint O'Brien in their light-heavyweight bout. Johnny Rosato won on a forfeit while lightweight Morrie Brown tacked a T.K.O. on Bobby Mullins.

Jackie Conn, brother of Billy, refereed the bouts while Gene Sarazen, the ex-golf king, served as one of the judges. . . . Johnny Rosato, winner of the bantamweight title in the recent Carolina A.A.U. bouts at Charlotte, represented this regiment in the New York Golden Gloves. Rosato was also given the "Jake Wade" award as the Outstanding Boxer. . . . Lt. Leo Haug, himself a standout fighter several years ago, handled the fighters in their recent bouts and was ably assisted by such former pro stars as Sgt. Walter Schutz, Pvts. Joey Bellot and Orlando.

Lt. Jack C. Reed, Regimental Special Service Officer, is manager of the fight team.

Colonel Ducat McIntee, Commanding Officer of the 541st, and Lt.-Colonel Trice, executive officer, attend every card with their wives and all have proven to be ardent fight fans.

Russ Golding, ex-Golden Glove champion, now fighting as a pro, scored another victory at Charlotte by outpointing Sol Badame of that city in an eight-round middleweight bout. Billed as the "Fighting Paratrooper," Golding has made an impression on Queen City fight fans with his aggressiveness and ring generalship.

IN THE SOUTHWEST PACIFIC

RING FANS who are looking in today's GI boxing ranks for the Tunneys, Dempseys and Joe Louis' of tomorrow, will do well right now to make mental note of Rocco Amusso, hard-hitting Westchester County (N. Y.) middleweight. Since turning pro overseas with the Army, "Rocky" has reeled off an impressive record of wins without a single loss to mar his seven pro-fights record.

Before the war, "Rocky" was a well-known Westchester County amateur. He was a three-year Golden Glove champ and also copped Diamond Glove honors two years running.

"Rocky's" most recent bout was a sensational scrap with George Hayden, Australian Bushman and a sectional middleweight champion "down under." "Rocky" bounced the cagey Negro off the floor five times—the veteran Aussie fighter being saved from complete annihilation only by the bell.

Louis Roig, crack Puerto Rican middleweight, is teaching boxing to his fellow infantrymen somewhere "Down Under."

If Louis's GI pupils learn to handle their dukes half as well as Teacher, they should be able to keep their dates with the Japs without the necessity of lugging along such modern Jungle implements as rifles, bayonets and cheese knives.

Before joining the Army, Louis fought 22 pro battles in and around New York. During this time he met such headline fighters as Tommy Maurello, Jackie Lewis and Steve Belloise.

Still a youngster, Louis hopes to return to the ring after the war. He's been fighting since he was sixteen—having been both light- and welterweight champion of Puerto Rico.

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IN BRITISH GUIANA

By COMPTON SANTOS

BOXING at Bartica, Essequibo, is on the up grade, and pretty soon, we hope to see the cream of their talent, contesting against our city top-notchers. On January 22, a large crowd witnessed a flashy card, at the Bartica Anglican School. The first contest saw Cecil Cummings romping off to an easy three-round win over Cecil Bourne. Each weighed 135 lbs.

In an exciting three rounder, Bill de Freitas, 118, and Gladstone Henry, 114, fought on even terms.

The six-round semi-final brought together C. Sampson, and C. Kirton, in a slam-bang welterweight affair, with the former, who was the aggressor all the way, gaining the nod, very closely. Kirton at 141 spotted Sampson nine pounds.

The feature attraction was by far the best scrap of the night. In this scheduled ten-round middleweight affair, Allan Jack, 160, after showing off some classy boxing for five frames, opened up in the sixth round with a fusillade of lefts and rights, that put his opponent completely out of commission.

Al Tunney successfully defended his lightweight championship of Trinidad, by defeating Bob Martin over fifteen rounds at Skinner Park, San Fernando, Trinidad. Tunney won by a wide margin, but much credit should be given to Bob, for his fine performance, and carrying the champ the full distance. Martin was down in the first heat for a count of 8, and received a cut over the right eye in the tenth. The champ weighed 135 to 131½ for the challenger.

The eight-round semi-final between Cipriani Cox, and Bagwandeen, was very close, but the former's experience won him the duke. Bagwandeen concentrated on Cox's cut eye too much, and left his body opened for a series of blows, which did him no good. Cox at 134, had a two pound edge.

A rough and tough six-round mill between Al Simms, 119½, and Kid Gunga Din, 123½, ended with the former gaining the decision. The boys started so furiously, that no one expected the bout to go the limit.

At the Princes' Building, Port-of-Spain, Trinidad, Ancil Adams, 172, kept his winning streak intact, by defeating Alfred Gilkes, 169, in the six-round main event of the Amateur card held in aid of Charity. In five bouts, Adams has scored four K.O.'s, Gilkes being the only one to survive the finish.

Among the other simon-pures, S. Lee-Fung, 109, won decisively from Soldier de Souza, 107, in six stanzas of a flyweight contest. George Pilgrim came through with a three-round K.O. over Stan Hunte in a scheduled six-rounder.

"Cocoa Kid" Gilkes, 118, younger brother of Alfred, scored an impressive victory in four rounds over Al Brittin, 127, of Barbados.

Joe Seebalack, 145, lost to J. Kennedy, 147, in another four rounder, and Dennis Jules, 145, drew with Oscar Williams, while Al Phillips, 127, flattened Ben Forde, 126, in two frames.

Meeting for the third time in the squared circle, Al Browne, and Kid German, fought a draw, at the Yankee Stadium, Bridgetown, Barbados. Browne lost the two previous contests to German, the lightweight champ.

This writer may be reached at 117 Regent Street, Lacytown, Georgetown 8, British Guiana.

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CLEVELAND CHATTER
By SPARKY RUDOLPH

JIMMY BIVINS showed that he can go at top speed at 190 pounds. He got even with Mr. Lee Q. Murray at the Cleveland Arena before a sell-out house that paid $61,000 to see the show. Bivins beat Murray in their first meet on Ed Bangs' Christmas Fund show in December, but in beating Murray, Jimmy received his first cut. It was a deep gash over the left optic. Bivins told folks he would not knock out Murray in the second meeting but would hurt him. The fight was close at the end of the fifth round with Jimmy having won three rounds, but that was all for from the sixth on, it was all Bivins. He gave Mr. Murray a pasting, having him on the floor in the ninth round, for a count of nine.

Bivins was inducted shortly after the fight and is out of boxing now for the duration.

Beau Jack made his first Cleveland appearance when he pounded out a decision in 10 rounds over Maxie Berger. The fight was a good one with the Beau throwing a million punches and Berger showing a lot of heart, Maxie put on a great fight even while losing.

Lloyd Marshall made a tremendous hit in Milwaukee by knocking out a good fighter, Bob Garner, in one round. Lloyd and his shrewd manager Johnny Rogers are doing well in the East.

Bobby Richardson knocked out Izzy Schwartz in 1.09 of the first round at Milwaukee. George Ades, promoter, would like to feature Richardson more often, but can't get opponents for him.

Fitzie Fitzpatrick, Cleveland Thunder puncher, made his debut in New York's Madison Square Garden on the Beau Jack-Bob Montgomery card. Fitzie stole the show by knocking out Bill Kendrick in 2.09 of the third round. The crowd cheered the Cleveland lad. Bill Corum, radio announcer and newspaper man, told over the air what a sensation the Fighting Irishman was. Fitzpatrick was the talk of New York. The smart boys in the fight mob, say he is the THING.

Boston, Baltimore, Cleveland and Chicago are after Tommy Mulgrew and Mickey Kilcher for his services. Watch this Fitzie. He is going places and he will steal any show he is on.

Berry Wright continues to win. He stopped Johnny (Dough) Willow in the third round on the Jack-Berger card and then knocked out Erwin Hicks of Pittsburgh in three on the Bivins-Murray card. Berry is a great prospect who is handled by Whiz Bang Carter, the fellow who made Bivins.

Tommy Bell stopped Chuck Hunter in two rounds. Hunter was doing OK but led with too many right hands and got nailed. Bell who came here with a good record is a good puncher, but the writer thinks that Bobby Richardson would chase him out of the place. Berry Wright is another fellow that would defeat him. Bell stopped Johnny Abbott in a Detroit bout and news comes that Abbott who was winning was hit with an invisible punch and was counted out.

Corp. Tommy Yarosz defeated Johnny Lawer in a six which makes them even with a duke apiece. The Corp. looked very good, Lawer put on his usual slam bang fight.

Leroy Jackson, classy featherweight, boxed twice defeating Alex Jiminez in six. He had the Mexican on the deck twice. He then went to Detroit and lost an unpopular decision to Jack Anderson in six. Jackson, who weighs only 122 pounds, has to give away weight every time he fights as there is no one around at his weight.

Tony Brush made his pro debut and won over Jack Gains in a close affair that was a sizzler. Brush for the first time in his life took to boxing, he actually jabbed and moved and looked good in doing so. He is managed by Mike Carriere.

Phil Muscato technically kayoed James Fitzjames of Canton in the sixth round, but up until the time he nailed James it was a close fight.

Lee Oma T.K.O.'ed Johnny Denson in four rounds and Parson Tuck kayoed Charley Roth in three.

Bobby Berry, former Golden Glove Champion and Pro fighter, won the Army Pro heavyweight title in Algiers. Bobby always was a rough, tough kid who could punch with both hands. Freddie Rogers, who handled Bobby before Uncle Sam took over his management, is very proud of his protege.

Joey Pirrone won over Bobby McIntire at St. Louis, where he is a real card. Pirrone has been going great guns since returning from the Army. He has an honorable discharge.

Johnny Papke is the co-matchmaker for a professional fight club at Rochester, N. Y. With the fight business booming John should do OK. He is expected to get started soon, as his first show was called off when Tommy Sulpi, who manages Jimmy Mandell, called his man off so he could box in Detroit. If the fight managers cannot keep their word what good are they to the fight game.

Send your notes to Sparky Rudolph, 414 Western Reserve Building, Cleveland, Ohio.

KANSAS CITY AND VICINITY
By JUANITA YEARGAIN

A RECORD-BREAKING crowd of 10,150 fistic fans witnessed the crowning of eight amateur champions in the finals of Kansas City's ninth annual Golden Gloves tournament in Municipal Auditorium. Here are the champions:

112-pound class—Jackie Darthard, Gateway, outpointed Joe Aguilar, Cole, A. C.

118-pound class—Ray Atwood, Haskell Institute, outpointed Ray Sans, Haskell Institute.

126-pound class—Major Jones, Gateway, won from Bat Cullison, Coffeyville army air base, by a knockout in 1:43 of the second round.

135-pound class—Pvt. George Tapiz, 97th Division, Ft. Leonard Wood, outpointed Vincent Foster, Haskell Institute.

147-pound class—Pvt. Clayton Murray, Ft. Leonard Wood, outpointed John Poindexter, Northeast.

160-pound class—Ray Spurlock, North Side, outpointed Pvt. James Johnson, Ft. Riley.

Here are the semifinals:

112-pound class—Joe Aguilar, Cole A. C., won from Lou Williams, Hutchinson *News-Herald*, by technical knockout, in 1:10 of third round.

118-pound class—Pat Sands, Haskell Institute, outpointed Bud Love, Hutchinson *News-Herald*.

Ray Atwood, Haskell Institute, outpointed Sergt. Walter Chang, Ft. Riley.

126-pound class—Major Jones, Gateway, won from Pvt. Syl Jaszkowski, Ft. Riley, by a knockout in 1:45 of first round.

Bat Cullison, Coffeyville army air base, won from Paul Ticeson, Pittsburg, Kansas, by knockout in 1:01 of first round.

135-pound class—Vincent Foster, Haskell Institute, outpointed Alonzo Biggins, Gateway.

George Tapiz, 97th Division, Ft. Leonard Wood, outpointed Joe Rima, North Side.

147-pound class—John Poindexter, Northeast, outpointed Royal Martin, North Side.

Pvt. Clayton Murray, Ft. Leonard Wood, outpointed Joe Haskin, Gateway.

160-pound class—Pvt. James Johnson, Ft. Riley, outpointed Pvt. Jackie Small, engineer recreation center, Ft. Leonard Wood.

Ray Spurlock, North Side, outpointed John Mladjenevich, Ft. Leonard Wood.

175-pound class—George Lawrence, Haskell Institute, outpointed Gene McFarland, Missouri Training School for Boys.

Roy Miller, Gateway, won from George Blackstone by a knockout in 1:01 of first round.

Heavyweights—Robert Brennan, Ft. Riley, won from Bobby Jenkins, Hutchinson *News-Herald*, by default.

Arnold McAlpine, Pittsburg, Kansas, outpointed Cpl. Randolph Griffin, Coffeyville army air base.

Hammering Henry Armstrong, three times world champion scored a technical knockout over Jimmy Garrison of Los Angeles, in the fifth round of their 10-round scheduled fight in Municipal Auditorium, Kansas City, February 23.

Armstrong, weighing 145, knocked down Garrison, 150, twice in the fourth round, one for a three-count, the other for eight; and then four times in the fifth, for counts of eight, nine, nine and two before Referee Walter Bates stopped the battle after 1:56 minutes had elapsed.

It was Armstrong's second appearance in Kansas City and a crowd of 7,812 paid $13,865.21.

Four preliminary bouts preceded the main bout, but the results follow:

Warren Paul, 144, Kansas City, decision over Shifty Calloway, 150, Chicago, five rounds.

Sgt. Vince Gambill, 160, Leavenworth, decision over Leroy Bolden, 160, St. Louis, five rounds.

Dave Riley, 141, St. Louis, decision over Tony Ancona, 146½, Fort Riley.

Deacon Logan, 158, St. Louis, knocked out Charles Dodson, 161½, Little Rock, fourth round of 6-round bout.

FISTIC AND GRAPPLING NOTES—Pfc. Bill Jackson, Jr., former Topeka Golden Gloves star, now stationed at Jefferson Barracks, Mo., won the St. Louis heavyweight Golden Gloves tournament and is scheduled to enter the Chicago elimination contest this month.

Dave Levin, handsome New York wrestling headliner, who has been campaigning in the Midwest recently helped to sell more than a half million dollars in war bonds at the combination wrestling program and symphony concert last month in Houston, Texas.

Edward Virag, Wichita grappler and former Olympic champion, is wearing the uniform of the U. S. Army and will be placed in the Intelligence Department at an early date. Virag, whose native home is in Hungary, received his citizenship papers last fall and after many attempts was finally accepted for service. His versatility at languages should make him a valuable man.

Vern Bowman, Fireman, 1st class, is receiving boot training at the U. S. Naval Training Station, Farragut. Previous to his entry into service, Vern Bowman was a top-notch Midwest referee and received his Fireman's rating because of experience for many years with the Kansas City Fire Dept.

Max Yeargain, Midwest Sports Promoter, has returned to his duties as boxing instructor at Camp Scott, Idaho, after three months' interment in the Naval Hospital with pneumonia.

Wrestling has been drawing capacity houses during the winter months in most cities in the middlewest.

Your correspondent has found Mr. Fleischer's ALL-TIME RING RECORD BOOK the most valuable reference on boxing ever published and frankly doesn't know how she ever got along without it before. It should be on hand in every library as it is virtually a history of boxing in outline, from the reign of Figg (1719-1734), the first of champions, to the present day.

All wrestling and boxing news from this section will be appreciated and may be mailed to: Juanita Yeargain, 710 Monroe, Topeka, Kansas.

PHILADELPHIA NOTES
By NAT FRANK

HAIL THE KING! The Bobcat went and did it again. That guy who coined the phrase 'they never come back' must have turned in his grave. Considering that he regained the title only a fortnight after Al Davis had kayoed him in a bout at catch-weights, Montgomery's feat is one for the books. He won the world lightweight crown, regaining it from Beau Jack. Yes, world title holder—that's what we in Philly call Bob, other claims notwithstanding!

Plenty of material for such cartoonists as Bob 'Believe It or Not' Ripley and John 'Strange as It Seems' Hix can be derived by studying the ring doings of Philadelphia's lightweight champion. A brief checkup finds that Monty has the following to his credit:

The first fighter to win the title, lose it to and regain it from the same individual—Beau Jack.

The only fighter, who, after suffering a knockout defeat, in the span of two weeks came back to win the highest honors in his division.

The first challenger for a title to weigh in twice and then, notwithstanding the 'needling of the rival camp', come on to do the laughing.

He shadow-boxed for fully ten rounds in his dressing room to warm up for the big event.

Montgomery did himself proud in his 'rubber match' with the Beau. The Bobcat surely was the Bobcat that night in Madison Square Garden. He reestablished himself as the peer of all 135-pounders.

He has learned his lesson the hard way. After he had conquered Beau Jack, Monty felt that the Beau would be easy for their encore. As a result of his overconfidence, plus his surprisingly low weight, for he scaled a trifle over 132 pounds, the Philadelphian was shorn of his crown.

Then his 'tune-up' with Al 'Bummy' Davis served as a boomerang. Instead of it being a soft touch for him, it proved disastrous.

But that didn't discourage Montgomery nor his manager, Frankie Thomas, who never lost faith in him and Bob repaid Thomas' confidence by bringing home the bacon.

V.B.A. DOINGS—The membership paid its respect in a body to Young Erne, who succumbed to a heart attack at his Gray's Ferry residence. Born Hugh F. Calvin, St. Patrick's Day, 1881, Erne was in his 61st year. 'Yi Yi', as he was familiarly known, met every leading lightweight of his day in no-decision tilts. Abe Attell, Freddy Welsh, Kid Lavigne, Young Corbett, Packey McFarland, Clarence Forbes, Leach Cross and Young Griffo; to mention but a few. . . . Septuagenarian Walter Campbell is mourning the passing of his wife, who was the only daughter of Arthur Chambers, American lightweight champion in 1872. Walter dates back to the bare-knuckle era of fisticana. . . . Bobby Reynolds, perennial V.B.A. dinner chairman, also heads the entertainment committee for Clair Post No. 37 of the American Legion. Bobby, who met them all from Benny Leonard on down, has been a Municipal Court officer for several decades. . . . Our annual banquet has been tentatively set for Mother's Day, May 14. . . . Chaplain Thomas J. F. Ryan is being honored with a testimonial dinner in honor of the 25th anniversary of his ordination to the priesthood about the same time. . . . Eddie Morton's daughter, Louise, enlisted in the WACS. . . . Johnny Jadick, former junior welterweight champion, is back home after a spell with Uncle Sam's Army because of a punctured eardrum, while Pete Wagner is down with malaria in a mobile hospital "Somewhere in the South Pacific" . . . Charlie Ettinger, guest speaker at last year's banquet, retired from the glove game after staging boxing shows in Allentown, Pa., and vicinity for the past 27 years. . . . Andy (Kid) Palmer was recently discharged from the Bath, N. Y., hospital and is convalescing nicely at his Kensington home. . . . Young Lew Tendler, who is serving his second year as secretary, was transferred from the shipyard across the river to Cramp's, where he is employed as a timekeeper. . . . Members, who at one time or another boxed for Joe Kennedy when he promoted shows at Kennedy's 3-Acres in Manayunk, were shocked by his sudden death. He was actively identified with the boxing game for 25 years. During the past ten, he's been an attaché of the sheriff's office in City Hall.

IOWA, NEBRASKA AND SOUTH DAKOTA SPARKS

By BILL HAWKINS

DURING the past month this department has been swamped with boxing news from the above three states. In order to make room for other members of THE RING staff, we were forced to curtail a great deal of matter. If we missed you this month, please bear with us and we will do our best to catch up next month. Thank you.

Sioux City, Ia. — The four-night *Journal-Tribune's* 10th annual Golden Gloves amateur boxing tournament drew a record-breaking crowd. With fighters entered from all three states, the team that represented Sioux City in the Chicago Tournament of Champions ranked with the best. The winners were as follows: Wilbur Christensen, flyweight; Clayton Johnson, bantamweight, both of Sioux City; Roger Blanchard, Jefferson, So. Dakota, featherweight; Eugene Motley, Sioux City, lightweight; Peter Tatsey, Flandreau, So. Dakota, welterweight; Pvt. Joe Evans, middleweight, Sioux Falls Air Field, So. Dakota; S/Sgt. Eddie Biron, Sioux Falls Air Field, light-heavyweight, and Sgt. Louis Kahn, heavyweight, also of the Sioux Falls base. Clayton Johnson, hard-punching Sioux City bantamweight, scored impressive victories in the Chicago tourney which put him in line toward a national title. Other members of the Sioux City team did real well before being pushed out of the picture.

Omaha, Neb.—A record-breaking crowd turned out to see the 11th annual Golden Gloves meet staged here. The finals drew a crowd of 5,237 fans. The Omaha Recreation Club carried off six of the eight titles. The winners competed in the Chicago tournament.

The champions are: 112, Mike O'Leary, Denver; 118, Paul Martinez, Omaha; 126, Enos Tebo, Omaha; 135, Eugene Brown, Omaha; 147, Clarence Adams, Boys Town; 160, Joe Hartfield, Omaha; 175, Lawrence Watson, Omaha, and heavyweight, Jimmy Shearron, Omaha.

The final results included:

175 pounds—Lawrence Watson, Omaha Recreation Club, decisioned James Berens, Neola, Iowa.

Madison, Wis.—Iowa Pre-Flight boxing team lost its first match of the season when the University of Wisconsin fighters beat them before a record crowd of 7,500 fans, 4½ to 3½.

The Cadets won three bouts and earned a draw in another. There were no knockouts, although Lightweight Bob Jirucha of Wisconsin twice had Cadet Ed Lewis on the floor for nine counts.

Des Moines, Ia.—A card of bouts resulted in the sectional Golden Gloves tourney staged here at the Coliseum. These Champions were crowned:

112-pound class—John Watrous (Des Moines).
118-pound class—Karl Gordinier (Des Moines).
126-pound class—Del Cockayne (Des Moines).
135-pound class—Dave Linder (Des Moines).
147-pound class—Bob Jackson (Des Moines).
160-pound class—Bob Wittkowski (Carlisle, Ia.).
175-pound class—Henry Prince (Des Moines).
Heavyweight class — Fred Williams (Des Moines).

LAST MINUTE SPARKS . . . Orlan Ott who fought on the Texas Golden Gloves team in Chicago, won titles on the Sioux City team in 1939 and 1940. . . . He tips the beam at 200 pounds and stands 6 feet 2 inches in height. . . . In case you failed to notice it, Hugh L. Clavin who fought under the name of Young Erne, died in Philadelphia at the age of 60. . . . Another ld-timer, Roughhouse Charley Burns, who fought as a welterweight and middleweight some 40 years ago, died in Chicago at the age of 71. . . . Visitors to the Sioux City Golden Gloves meet from the Sioux Falls Air Base included, Lieut. I. L. Evans, Jr., N. E. A. sports writer. . . . Lieut. Louis Kaczienko, post statistical officer. . . . Corporal Milord Chipps, public relations officer and a former sports writer from Pittsburgh. . . . Private George Salvadore, former ranking welterweight; Capt. Darwin C. Dudley, post athletic officer; Sergeant Mattie Brescia, a former eastern sportscaster, and Maj. Harold A. Patterson.

The Sioux Falls team took three of the titles . . . besides making it tough going in the other weight classes. . . . The Sioux City Air Base had a very good team which was trained by Lieut. S. R. Haber, base physical training instructor.

Ty Dillon, popular Sioux City trainer, was in charge of the Sioux City team in Chicago. . . . Bill Forbes of the *Journal-Tribune* staff was in complete charge. . . . Lawrence Watson, Omaha amateur heavyweight, has plenty of class. . . . Sergeant Jack Fleischer is editor of the *Polar Tech*, the Sioux Falls Air Field magazine. . . . Lieut. Ed Kyser, who is at the Sioux City Air Base, formerly boxed on the Oklahoma military academy team . . . also for the Dallas A. C. . . . Ray Mann, rugged Sioux City middleweight, is boxing instructor at Camp Kearns, Utah. . . . Sergeant Phil Montgomery, another Sioux City boxer, is an instructor at Randolph Field, Texas.

Sioux City, Ia.—A few of the results of bouts staged during the Sioux City meet were as follows:

118-pounds—Clayton Johnson winner over Raymond McCarty.

175-pounds—George Birch winner over Harold Roberts.

112-pounds—Wilbur Christensen winner over Calvin Santage.

112-pounds—Don Murray winner over Patrick Wabashaw.

118-pounds—Vincent Robertson winner over Clyde Johnson.

126-pounds—Herman Parker winner over Calvin Wolfe.

126-pounds — Roger Blanchard winner over Johnny Skoglund.

125-pounds—Gene Motley winner over Allen Wilson.

135-pounds—Adolph Blake winner over David Peake.

147-pounds—Peter Tatsey winner over Charles Williams.

147-pounds—Ted Kneeshaw winner over Keith Abodeely.

160-pounds—Eddie Hall, bye.

160-pounds—Joe Evans winner over George Hall.

175-pounds—George Birch winner over Dick Kane.

Heavyweight—Jack Hill winner by default.

Heavyweight—Lou Kahn winner by default.

118-pounds—Clayton Johnson winner over Billy Rayman.

If space permitted would like to carry all the results, but we must cut in order to save room for the next fellow.

Des Moines, Ia.—A Pinkie George promotion presented Des Moines boxing fans with Henry Armstrong showing his stuff along the comeback trail. Hammerin' Henry stopped Jackie Byrd, Blytheville, Ark., welterweight in the fourth round. Armstrong took the offensive all the way, and put his kayo over after 1 minute and 18 seconds of the fourth. In the semiwindup, Jackie Graves, Austin, Minn., featherweight, stopped Cecil Bradley of Jefferson, Ia., in the fourth round.

The Mail Bag: Thanks fellows for all your swell letters. I am doing my best to answer every letter. To the gang in the armed forces, I say, write, and let the gang at home know where they can reach you. . . . Our address is still 2206 N. Lafayette, Sioux City, Iowa.

Cedar Rapids, Ia.—With half of a team of Des Moines boxers winning titles, other boxers from this section won their share of laurels in the Cedar Rapids Golden Gloves tourney.

Leading the Des Moines contingent was Del Cockayne, Drake football player, who repeated in the 128-pound division with a knockout in 35 seconds of the second round over Willie Smith of Cedar Rapids.

Other Des Moines champions were Dave Linder in the 135-pound class with a first-round knockout over Tommy Gavin of Cedar Rapids; John Watrous, of the 112-pound class, with a 45-second knockout of Bob Diaz of Cedar Rapids in the second round; George Shade, the 175-pound champion, on a decision over Henry Prince of Des Moines.

Team honors went to Iowa Manufacturing of Cedar Rapids by the narrow margin of three points. The team had men in all eight classes. Universal Engineering of Cedar Rapids was third and Roadside Settlement of Des Moines, fourth.

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CAMP KOHLER, CALIF., NEWS
By PFC. JOE CORDOVA

PFC. BERNIE REYES, the post boxing coach, has been promoted to the rank of corporal. Congratulations, Bernie! You deserved those two stripes long before this.

SHORT SHOTS—Cpl. Bernie Reyes is anxious to get Buddy Gomer, the fighting cook, back into shape for ring duty against Delaware Bradby, hard-clouting Negro light-heavyweight ace, who has won the Pacific Coast A.A.U. and Golden Gloves 175-pound diadem the last two years, plus the San Francisco Senior Golden Gloves light-heavy crown, the latter in 1943. Bradby is also the kingpin at his post at Mather Field . . . . I'm afraid the oft-retired Gomer would have to be in pretty good shape for this one . . . . Pfc. Dave Jiminez, the post middleweight king, and Cpl. Vern LaCross, also a middle, are keeping in trim for every fight card that comes up . . . . Cpl. Stephen Arrellano, former Texas amateur boxer, has quit the ring after his kayo defeat here last summer by Pvt. Jean Snell . . . . Arrellano, a cook, is still on the post . . . . Wonder where Snell is now? . . . . He was a good, clever boy.

Gomer grew into a light-heavy during his stay of six months at the Davis W.S.C.S. . . . . He should be a welcome addition to the boxing team here if he decides to don the gloves again . . . . Finding opponents for the dangerous Bradby is like looking for a needle in a haystack! . . . . Cpl. Vern LaCross is ill at the hospital with a cataract on his eye . . . . Buddy Gomer is back in the Recreation Hall prepping for a return to the ring . . . . I knew he couldn't overcome the lure of the ring! . . . . Pvt. Dick Stover, post light-heavy via Kansas City, and Pvt. Ray Dryden, cagy Omaha lad, who won the post senior 175-pound title last July, have been shipped out . . . . Cpl. Vern LaCross, though he lost to Jiminez last summer here, has advanced to the point now where he would be favored in a match with Jiminez, should this pair tangle again . . . . He is in Hammond General Hospital, Modesto, Calif., now for an eye operation.

Pfc. Dave Jiminez is coached every day by Lt. Drury Streeter, former California Aggies boxer, and Coach Bernie Reyes . . . . Jiminez's main fault is that he loses his head when he is hit hard, and he is too cocky since rising in the pugilistic ranks . . . . Pfc. Mike Margolis, ex-middleweight, has been added to the Special Service branch at Davis Signal Corps School . . . . Pvt. Earl Morris, former Cleveland Golden Gloves 112-pound champ in 1923, is taking basic training here . . . . Pfc. Dave Jiminez startled this post when he announced his retirement from the ring . . . . He won 13 out of 16 fights for Camp Kohler . . . . He believes he is too short-armed for a middleweight.

Sacramento Memorial Auditorium—In the main event of the evening, Buddy Gomer, 168, highly-touted Kohler veteran of 11 years in the ring, made his Sacramento debut a very miserable one. It being his first fight in the new year, he was out of condition. He won the first round from Scott Chapman, 171, tough sailor Negro from Treasure Island Section Base, by dancing around with a left jab that bloodied the sailor's nose, but in the second heat Gomer was all through already; his wind and speed were gone, and the fight was on even terms when Gomer surprised the packed arena and Chapman, too, by suddenly turning to the referee and notifying Sgt. DeWitt, the third man in the ring, that he was quitting. He then proceeded to his corner and sat down. There were no knockdowns and Gomer was unmarked.

Though Gomer was a disappointment in the main go, Delaware Bradby, 168, terrific-hitting Mather Field Negro, stole the show in the semi when he stiffened Sgt. Robert King, 162, Camp Beale, in the first few seconds of the first heat with a terrific left hook that sent King to the hospital with a broken jaw. Watch this Bradby; he is on his way! Ten other fights rounded out the card. Bob Grogan put the show on for the 20-30 Club.

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DOWN UNDER — WITH OUR TROOPS IN SOUTH PACIFIC
CPL. ROBERT NEISWONGER, JR.
(Special to THE RING)

DUE to furlough, training and illness of the writer, this column from Australia has been missing for the past two months, but once more back in the swing of things, we will get going with the more important news of this South Pacific area.

Al Hoosman, giant U. S. heavyweight, is still the top man in Australia, with Altus Allen not far behind. Al has a few things to improve on before he can be regarded seriously as a title threat. One—he must better his defense, but then, today we haven't any heavyweights around who really have a good defense. Conn, maybe, but the defensive boxer went out with Tommy Loughran. He also must learn to shorten his punches by a foot or two, because he is swinging too long a blow to be effective against a clever boy.

Outside of that, he is good. He takes a punch well, probably a little better than Louis. He has skill and speed, youth and determination—everything a champion possesses. I predict, within two or three years, if he continues to improve, he will be ready for the best.

Another good boy over here who possesses better than average skill at his trade is Tommy Moyer, 1941 National A.A.U. lightweight champion, who turned pro eighteen months ago and has won four in a row. He recently defeated Australian Jack Day at Sydney in a bout that resembled a "Pier 6 brawl." Both boys were on the floor, but Moyer won when Day was disqualified for hitting his opponent while being down.

He was far ahead on points and had Day "buffaloed" most of the way. As an amateur, Moyer gave Sugar Ray Robinson the fight of his life, and before the referee could decide who the winner was, another round was necessary, after which Ray's hand was lifted. Right now, Moyer wants a bout with Australia's best, Vic Patrick, who is the lightweight and welterweight champ here. It may be too rugged a bout for Tommy at this stage of his career, but that remains to be seen.

Too much cannot be said of Carl Dell, U. S. welterweight, who has been fighting with splendid success. He is undefeated at this writing. Dell is a seasoned veteran, who has fought topnotch boys back in the States before coming over. He's far from a novice, having beaten Fritzie Zivic, Cocoa Kid and Johnny Hutchinson, and dropping a close one to middleweight Charley Burley. He and Patrick have been matched at Sydney for a bout late in March. The result will be in our next issue. Dell recently beat Australian Tommy Hunter.

A salute to Nat Fleischer, who has done more for boxing than any other man I know. American soldiers on almost every front have benefited by his gifts of boxing equipment. He is extremely popular with us!

ARKANSAS FLASHES
By CLYDE SMITH

THE following bouts were held at Hot Springs: J. D. Turner, 217, Dallas, Texas, scored a third-round knockout over Jim Steuart, 210, Louisville, Ky., in a scheduled 10-rounder.

Turner was dropped by Steuart for a count of nine in the opening stanza. Turner then floored Steuart for a nine-count in the second, Turner again hit the canvas for a count of seven in the third. A rapid series of lefts and rights finally put Steuart out.

Benny Evans, 138, Oklahoma City, knocked out Stanford Stiles, 138, Dallas, in the sixth round of a scheduled eight-round affray.

Chuck Benson, 150, Dallas, knocked out Charles Tenney, 152, Pittsburgh, Pa., in the first round of a scheduled six-rounder.

Albert Briggs, 100, won over Franklin Kelly, 100 (4).

Calvin Clardy, 135, knocked out Arthur Bangos, 140 (3).

The last two bouts were all between Hot Springs Negroes.

J. D. Turner, 217, Dallas, knocked out Buddy Roper, 220, Milwaukee, Wis., in the first round of a scheduled 10-round bout.

The shortness of the match and the poor showing made by Roper prompted the matchmaker to ask the Arkansas State Athletic Commission to suspend Roper and revoke the license of Roper's manager, Tom Leeper.

Benny Evans, 137, Oklahoma City, knocked out Marshall Allison, 134, Indianapolis, Ind., in the fifth round of a scheduled eight-rounder.

James Adams, 143, Negro, knocked out Tom Clardy, 139, in the third round of a scheduled six-rounder. Both were Hot Springs Negroes.

Donald Kelly, 120, won over Bobby Davis, 119, in four.

Robert Taylor, 151, Hot Springs Negro, won over Ernest Holmes, 149, Tulsa, Okla., Negro.

Buddy Scott, 190, Dallas, knocked out Jim Bowder, 205, Jacksonville, Fla. (3).

Proctor Heinhold, 131, Oklahoma City, knocked out Sanford Stiles, 138, Dallas, in the third round of a scheduled eight-rounder. Elbert Carney, 154, Little Rock, Negro, knocked out John Elmer, 165, Enid, Okla., Negro (4).

Benny Evans, 137, Oklahoma City, knocked out "Tiger" Jack Ray, 136, Galveston, Texas, in the second round of a scheduled 10-rounder.

Ray showed plenty of fight, but Evans' fast and furious punches proved too much for him.

Jimmy Boggs, 154, Oklahoma City, knocked out Tuffy Rogers, 152, El Paso, Texas (2).

Referee Earl Spencer threw two Negro fighters out of the ring, to the satisfaction of the crowd. They were Van Bailey, 150, Memphis, and Bill Frederick, 152, Muskegan, Mich.

Ernest Holmes, 144, Tulsa, won over Willie Weston, 137, Hot Springs (4). This was a Negro bout.

J. D. Turner, 217, Dallas, knocked out Pancho Medrano, 175, Mexico City (8).

Medrano put on a classy exhibition for seven rounds. He gave Turner plenty of trouble in the earlier stanzas and opened a cut over the Texan's left eye in the second.

He was by far the classiest boxer to appear in the local arena this season.

Ernest Holmes, 145, Tulsa, won over Elbert Carney, 154, Little Rock (6). This was a Negro bout. James Reynolds, 135, Negro, Hot Springs, won over Melvin Clarke, 138, Negro, Shreveport, La. (4).

Here 'N' There—Pvt. Jimmie Lunsford, former Blytheville heavyweight boxer, in the Army Engineering Corps, has been sent to an embarkation point. . . . Ragon Kinney, the Hartman national A.A.U. heavyweight champion, is soldering at Camp Callan, Calif. . . . Send your news of boxing to yours truly, 1003 E. Magrill St., Longview, Texas. . . . Dan "Doc" Avery, Jr., 115 Hampshire St., Cambridge, Mass., manager of Walter Speedy DuVall, middleweight, would like to show his boy down South.

NORTHERN NEW JERSEY BOXING NEWS
By LEWIS ESKIN

RAMBLING AROUND—Three of northern New Jersey's outstanding boxing figures, Two Ton Tony Galento of Orange, Lenny (Young) Zazzarino of Jersey City and Duke Stefano of Union City, who is one of New Jersey's outstanding managers, were called into service. North Jersey fighters were active last month. Here is what they did: Billy Grant whipped Jimmy Garner and kayoed Herman Badger, 6, and Nick Kerish, 1; Larry Anzalone outpointed Larney Moore; Charley McPherson and knocked-out Bill Tordiglione, 5; Tippy Larkin easily outpointed Lulu Costantino; Jimmy Anest whipped Lester Young and Buck Steador; Joe Reddick whipped Benny Williams but lost to Joe Carter; Freddy Schott kayoed Ernest Williams; Dom Amoroso kayoed Larry Hood, 1; Earl Mintz lost to Babe Kelly; Wally Cross lost to Lee Oma; Steve Brogan lost to Ross Strickland twice; Tony Riccio drew with Frankie Young; Johnny White dropped John Thomas four times but still lost a six-round decision.

Best Prospects of the Month—Dom Amoroso who has scored four knockouts in a row—one of these was a thirty-one second one. Only one fight has gone past the first round. Dom is a former Golden Gloves Champion.

Results of the Month—Grotto, Feb. 8—Frankie Leta, 134, Irvington, won a hard fought victory over Mario Colon, 130, New York, 8; Frankie Velez, 148, New York, and Jimmy Murray, 144, Brooklyn, drew, 8; Lenny (Young) Zazzarino, 138, outpunched Jose Rivera, 137, New York, 6; Dom Amoroso, 129, Jersey City, kayoed Lou Jackson, 130, Passaic, in one; Mike Conners, 128, New York, kayoed Jimmy McNair, 127, Passaic, 3; Mario Carbone, 139, and Johnny Morrow drew, 4.

Grotto—Feb. 15—Buddy Farrell, 157½, Newark, outpointed Jerry Fiorello, 155½, Brooklyn, 8; Ray Napp, 146, Brooklyn, outpointed Felix Morales, 142, New York, 6; Joe (Liddy) Lipari, 128, stopped Frankie Caruso, 123. Both are from Jersey City. Jerry Callahan, 128, Bayonne, kayoed Billy Mantio, 125, Bronx (3); Al Paradie, 128, New York, outpointed Sal Giglio, 130, also of New York, 4; Larry Baker, 143½, Newark, kayoed Murray Ross, 142, Brooklyn (1).

Grotto, Feb. 22—Rudy Griscombe, 147, New York, kayoed Sgt. Joe Sihiro, 147, Chicago, 6; Joe was down nine times. Jimmy Murray, 144, Brooklyn, and Stanley Miller, 150, Brooklyn, drew, 8; Joe (Liddy) Lipari, 130, whipped Sal Giglio, 130½, New York, 4; Jimmy Robinson, 152, Newark, kayoed Tippy Gains, 150, Jersey City, 3.

Grotto, Feb. 29—Rudy Griscombe, 147, New York, outpunched Mickey Makar, 150½, Bayonne, in a nine rounder. Frankie Bove, 133½, Newark, outpointed Jose Rivera, 134, New York, 8; Pee Wee Bonito, 176, Jersey City, halted Georgie Wolford, 180, Passaic, 2; Tommy King, 140, Bayonne southpaw, kayoed Louis Gray, 140, Lodi, in eighteen seconds of the first round. Little Joe Louis, 136, Paterson, kayoed Joe (Liddy) Lipari, 133, Jersey City, 2.

Any fighter wishing to appear in eastern rings should write to me. My address is 145 Kensington Ave., Jersey City, N. J.

MINNESOTA NEWS
By BILLY COLBERT

HENRY SCHAFT, Minneapolis middleweight now in the Marines in the South Pacific, writes that he likes the Marine Corps.

St. Paul had two N.W. Golden Glove Champions this year in Jimmy Lentsch, bantamweight, and Joe Stepka. Lentsch is a good boxer and puncher and will be a hard boy to beat. His trainer, Dick Watzl, former middleweight of 20 years ago, is a policeman in St. Paul.

Mike Connolly, The Fighting Irishman, is the coach at the Pillsbury House in Minneapolis. Earl Kane, another Irishman, is the coach at De La Salle High School in Minneapolis.

Mike Fischer, St. Paul heavyweight, is still at Amarilla, Texas, in the air corps.

Anoka, Minn., has a good amateur lightweight by the name of Dick Steidl. Johnny McCarthy, the heavyweight from Stone Lake, is overseas with the Marine Parachute troops. Gene Connolly, Minneapolis boxer, is now stationed at Port Hauena with the Seabees.

Billy Gillespie, heavyweight, who boxed the best boys here, is overseas with the Seabees. Karl Ogren is now at Norfolk, Va., in the Merchant Marine. Izzy Levine, the Duluth welterweight, is stationed at Fort McClellan, Alabama. The best trainer and manager of boxers at the head of the Lakes, is Spike Dugan.

Mike (Hamburger) Hagan, the St. Paul lightweight, is now stationed at Camp Roberts, Calif. Emmett Yanes, St. Paul Mexican featherweight, is at Camp Mackall, N. C. He appears on all the boxing cards. He won the featherweight title at Camp Warren, Wyo. Gilbert Crawford, in the Army Air Corps, has been sent to school at Springfield College. He was the St. Paul middleweight amateur champ for two years before enlisting.

Bobby Ward is still in the Marines and stationed at Port Blakeley, Wash. Jimmy Cole, Novice Lightweight Champion this year from Inver Grove, has enlisted in the Navy and is now stationed at Camp Farragut, Idaho. Johnny Stevens, lightheavyweight from St. Paul, is back home on furlough after spending 18 months across in the Pacific.

St. Paul has a good fighter by the name of Joe Stepka, a middleweight. He is only an amateur but he loves to fight and would sooner do that than eat. He won the N.W. Golden Gloves middleweight championship by knocking out Bill McMoore, last year's winner. In his last ten amateur fights, he has knocked out eight opponents. Only 17 years old he will be a heavyweight in a year or so and the boxing critics around the Twin Cities predict a bright future for Stepka.

Minneapolis, Minn.—Ascension Club—Joe Stepka, St. Paul amateur middleweight sensation, knocked out James Carlyle, Phillis Wheatley House middleweight, in the second round. Stepka weighed 156 and Carlyle, 158. Gerald Slavin, 137, Minneapolis, decisioned Willie Nesbitt, Minneapolis, 135, in three. Sherman Seeker, 130, Minneapolis, lost on a foul to Dan Sobasky, St. Paul, in two rounds. Jimmy Lentsch, 118, St. Paul, outpointed Johnny Wittrock, Mankato, 120, in three rounds. Frank O. Hern, Minneapolis, 112, outpointed Glen Flanagan, Minneapolis, 110, in three rounds. Richard Mays, Mankato, 125, outpointed Red Benson, St. Paul, 128, in three rounds. Gene Fessenmaier, 185, Minneapolis, outpointed Bill Luff, St. Paul, 199, in three rounds. Dick Plante, Minneapolis, 125, decisioned Leo Wittrock, Mankato, 129, in three rounds.

Sgt. Roy Westphalinger, the announcer and boxing promoter from St. Paul, is in the hospital at Ft. Leonard Wood, Mo. Roy has been in the Army for two years and got hurt in Officers' Training School at Fort Benning, Ga.

The Northwest Golden Gloves Champions were crowned before a capacity crowd of more than 10,000 people at the Minneapolis Auditorium, February 14. Final and championship bouts follow:

Flyweights—Frank O. Hern, Minneapolis, defeated La Vern, Huntington. Bantamweights—Jimmy Lentsch, St. Paul, defeated Del Bergstrom, Minneapolis. Featherweights — Sherman Seeker defeated Richard Mays, St. James, Minn. Lightweights—Gerald Salvin, Minneapolis, defeated Stanley Hageman, Slayton. Welterweights—Mert Herrick, Rochester, defeated Clifford Robertson, Slayton. Middleweights—Joe Stepka, St. Paul, knocked out Bill McMoore, Minneapolis, in three. Lightheavyweights—Larry Raseley, Coleraine, defeated Jimmy O'Hara, St. Paul. Heavyweights—Glen Spotts, Mankato, defeated Sid Nelson, Bemidji, Minn.

Bob Horner, the fighting Marine, is back home on a furlough after spending two years across in the Pacific. Bob was St. Paul's most promising welterweight in 1940.

Any fighter wanting to appear in these parts should contact the writer who can book him in the Twin Cities.

Dan Sobasky, St. Paul amateur lightweight, went to the finals in the St. Paul Golden Gloves and the quarter finals in the Northwest Tournament. This kid has a lot of stuff.

Fred Fulton's son is now a warrant officer in the Navy.

Willard Dehnel, Park Rapids middleweight, now in the Navy, has won 27 professional fights at Pearl Harbor.

Bill Bunness is the boxing promoter at Park Rapids, Minn.

St. Paul, Minn.—Auditorium Finals of St. Paul Golden Gloves.—Bob Strese, a powerful farmer boy from Rosemount, Minn., featured in the final night of the show, by knocking out Bill Luff, heavyweight from St. Paul in the first round. Luff weighed 196 and Strese 185.

Novice Division Champions—Flyweight—Don Meir defeated Bob Charpentier Police Gym. Bantamweight—Al Volpe, Navy, defeated Ralph Anderson, Police Gym. Featherweight—Bill Flaherty, Gibbons Gym, defeated Roger Weidel, Police Gym.

Lightweights—Jimmy Cole, Gibbons' Gym, defeated Gordon Gilbert, Gibbons' Gym.

Welterweights—Frank Cobb, Gibbons' Gym, defeated Earl McGee, Gibbons' Gym.

Middleweights—Dick Bol, Gibbons' Gym, defeated Joe Schultz, Gibbons' Gym. Lightheavyweights—Erle Adkinson, Gibbons' Gym, knocked out Charles Miles, Navy, in the first round.

Golden Glove Championships—Flyweight—Don Meir, Police Gym, defeated Tom Newsom, Y.M.C.A.

Bantamweight—Jimmy Lentsch, Police Gym, defeated Denwell West, Gibbons' Gym.

Featherweight—Don Siviginy, Gibbons' Gym, defeated Andy Ciccarelli, Police Gym.

Lightweights—Bob Smolik, Gibbons' Gym, defeated Dan Sobasky, Gibbons' Gym.

Welterweights—Cortland Bell, Gibbons' Gym, defeated Phil Bfiluk, Police Gym.

Middleweights—Joe Stepka, Gibbons' Gym, knocked out Bob Phillip, Police Gym.

Lightheavyweights—Jimmy O'Hara, Gibbons' Gym, defeated Warren Weller, Gibbons' Gym.

Heavyweights—Bill Luff, Gibbons' Gym, was knocked out by Bob Strese, Gibbons' Gym, in the first round.

IN INDIANAPOLIS RINGS
By ANTHONY COPPI

SERGEANT WILLARD REED, Indianapolis heavy now stationed at Camp Breckenridge, Ky., regained the Indiana state heavyweight crown by defeating Johnny Denson, local favorite over the 10-round route at the local armory in a bout staged by the Hercules A. C.

The close split decision went to Reed who used a long range attack to win over Denson's superior infighting. No knockdowns were registered in the bout which drew approximately 2500 enthusiastic fistic followers. Reed scaled 195; Denson 190.

Colion Chaney, Indianapolis Negro heavyweight, won a six-round semi-windup over Pug Wilson, Gary, Ind. Wilson was an eager mixer but Chaney's heavy attack carried him to victory over the upstate colored belter.

Arnold Deer and Tiger Kiggans, local middleweights, earned their purse in an exciting six rounder. Deer was given the verdict although this corner and the customers favored the clowning Kiggans.

Jack Durham, local middleweight, after being dropped for a nine-count in the second round came off the deck to knock out Mike Edwards, Chicago, in 1:13 of the same heat of a scheduled six-round tiff.

Bishop Murphy, Chicago middleweight, decisioned Frank Rand, Indianapolis, in a four-round overture.

Porter Stewart, Washington A.C. fight mentor, is grooming James Shearron, three-time Golden Gloves champion, as a potential welterweight contender. Shearron, recently mustered out of the service with a medical discharge, is entering the pro ranks at this writing. The colored welterweight star, who possesses a speedy two-fisted attack is one of the best prospects developed here in recent years. Shearron scored three successive knockouts in a local amateur tourney over rugged opponents.

The Golden Gloves tournament, sponsored by the Indianapolis *Times* was held here this season after inactivity last year. Following are local champions crowned in each division:

112 pounds—Harold 'Rabbit' Dycus, Leeper Boxing School.
118 pounds—Walter Williams, PAL club No. 4.
126 pounds—A. C. Lee, Leeper Boxing School.
135 pounds—Robert Beamon, Leeper Boxing School.
147 pounds—James Shearron, Washington A.C.
160 pounds—Howard Hamlin, Leeper Boxing School.
175 pounds—Roland Hopp, Leeper Boxing School.
Heavyweight—Walter Radcliffe, Hill Community center.

None of the above punchers, accompanied by sports editor Eddie Ash of the *Times* reached the finals of the Tournament of Champions at Chicago.

Mike McTague, Indianapolis bantamweight, who won a place on the Muncie, Ind., *Star* Golden Gloves team, will desert the simon-pure ranks to turn pro. Also taking these steps with McTague will be A. C. Lee, veteran amateur featherweight and Roland Hopp, an Indian light-heavyweight. These boys will fight under the colors and capable guidance of Tom Leeper, local fight manager and trainer.

RING SCRAPS—Last month we reported that Kenny Bland, local amateur puncher, had been killed in action while serving with the navy in the Pacific war zone. Correction please. Bland was one of the survivors of a sunken ship and recently attended a boxing show in this city. . . . The listless showing Johnny Denson made against Lee Oma on the Bivins-Murray card in Cleveland was explained by Tom Leeper, his manager. Denson was making his third appearance in a ring in less than three weeks. Against Saint Thomas he received a cut over his left eye, which was further agitated in his bout with Willard Reed. Leeper was unsuccessful in attempting to postpone the go with Oma who opened the cut again forcing Denson to 'hole in' . . . Jimmy Gust, local middleweight, is wearing khaki, he was inducted at Fort Harrison, Ind. . . . This writer's address is 1325 E. Tabor St., Indianapolis 3, Ind.

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NEWS FROM WASHINGTON, D. C.

By JIM ECHOLS

BEFORE a capacity house that filled Joe Turner's Arena, Joey Maxim of Cleveland decisioned Georgie Parks of Washington in a ten-rounder. Maxim displayed plenty of ring prowess, but along with this, he showed much ring rustiness due to an extended layoff.

Maxim has plenty of class, and when he conditions himself for ring warfare, many a heavyweight should be on the watch. Parks came in at 186, to Maxim's 182.

The semi-final, a six-rounder, featured Tommy Mollis, 151, of Baltimore, against Bee Bee Washington, 156, of Washington. This was an action-packed bout, with the veteran Mollis winning by a shade. In a six, Bobby Brown, 159, of Washington, decisioned George Williams, 153, of Baltimore. Other preliminaries featured two four-rounders, with Lee Q. Murray, Jr., 129, of Baltimore, winning over Sammy Thompson, 132, of Washington, while the opener saw Tiger Fox, 143, of Baltimore, beat Eddie Joppy, 149, of the Army War College. Entire show very good.

Before the largest indoor crowd in local boxing history, Henry Armstrong, the former triple title holder, knocked out Lew Hanbury, Washington's promising young lightweight, in 1:10 of the third round of a scheduled ten-round event. Before the dramatic end in the third heat it was a slashing battle, with Hanbury showing contempt for the punching power of Hammering Hank. Although Lew absorbed many a punch, he was hitting Armstrong with ease and in the second frame he cut the inside of Hank's mouth with his continual uppercutting.

The best action was in the second round, with Armstrong pinning Hanbury in his own corner and blasting away with both guns. But to the surprise of the fans, it was Henry who gave ground to his younger opponent after a vicious toe-to-toe slugfest. Your reporter scored round one for Henry, with number two going to Lew. Armstrong weighed 139, and Hanbury, 137.

The semi-windup featured Bee Bee Washington, 157½, of Washington, and Leon Anthony, 157, of New York City. It was a good six-round mill, with Washington outpointing the New Yorker.

In a six, Hubert Samuels, 136, of Philadelphia, won over Domingo Russell, 142, of New York City, while Sammy Thompson, 134, of Washington, won from Jimmy Jericho, 128, in another six. The opening four was a draw between Leroy Fleming, 164, of Washington, and Freddy Richardson, 170, also of Washington. There were 7770 persons attending, with a gross gate of $27,520.

On his regular Monday fight show, Joe Turner presented Nick Latsios, popular Golden Greek of Washington and Alexandria, against Bee Bee Wright, promising Pittsburgh welter. This was to have been a ten-round encounter, but the Greek made it short and sweet by kayoing the colored lad in 2:58 of the first round, upsetting the dopesters, who had favored Wright at 8 to 5 odds at ringtime.

The opening seconds of the first round saw Bee Bee go after Nick with a flashy one-two attack, but the wily Nick bided his time and after 2:48 of fighting time had gone by, he shot a straight left to Wright's face and hooked a beautiful right that traveled but 12 inches and Bee Bee dropped to the canvas. It was hardly necessary for the referee to toll the count, as Wright was out fully five minutes. This marked the first time the Pittsburgher had been kayoed, but as Latsios said after the fight, "I had heard that Wright couldn't take it, so I waited for an opening and then I let him have it." By virtue of his win, the Alexandrian, now a soldier at Bolling Field, is pushing Frankie Wills for recognition as Washington's No. 1 welterweight. Latsios weighed 149, to Wright's 148.

The semi-windup, a six-rounder, saw Jimmy McGriff weaken in the closing rounds to lose to the ever-popular Taffy Cummings. At the outset of the milling, McGriff looked like he'd breeze to an easy win, but the sailor boy from the British Royal Navy came on to take the duke. McGriff, 142; Cummings, 141.

Other preliminaries saw the veteran Tommy Mollis, 151, of Baltimore, score his seventh straight win here by decisioning Lee Rosen, 150, also of Baltimore. This was a six. In another six, Bobby Brown, 159, of Washington, knocked out Jimmy Hill, 155, of Harrisburg, in 2:35 of the second. The opening prelim saw Sammy Thompson, 130½, of Washington, outpoint Sonny Jones, 125, also from Washington. An excellent show before a capacity house.

Visiting Washington while on a brief furlough following their tour of Army camps were Sgt. Joe Louis and Sugar Ray Robinson. Robinson attended the Wright-Latsios show and was warmly received by his many District fans when introduced from the ring.

Harry Garsh's lightweight prospect, Aaron Perry, lost his license to box in District rings when it was found that Aaron was under age. Rules and regulations of the commission state that no boxer shall be licensed who is under 18 years of age. Gossip had it that Perry was under 18, but nothing had been done about it for the past six months. It was brought to the commission's attention by one Herbert Harris, former instructor at the 12th Street Y.M.C.A., who sought to become guardian of Perry to see that his earnings were properly cared for. It seems strange that his interest only became apparent after Perry's win over the highly touted Vic Creelman and through his auspicious start in Madison Square Garden. It has been my good fortune to personally know Harry Garsh, and if every fight manager looked after his fighters as does Harry, then boxing would profit.

Gabe Menendez, matchmaker for Joe Turner, presented four all-star bouts on his card for Monday, February 28th, at the Arena. All of the bouts on this action-packed card were for the eight-round distance and all went the limit.

Opening the show was a heavyweight encounter between Billy Duncan, 180½, from Buffalo, N. Y., and Jimmy Bell, 183, of Washington. It was a fairly good bout with action in spots but both boys showed a need for further conditioning. Bell came out on top with a few points to spare. The number two spot was occupied by Bobby Brown, 159, of Washington, and Oakie Greer, 169, from Baltimore. Brown threw many a punch as always but the elusive Greer caught them on his shoulders and picked them off with his gloves. Greer seemed on the verge of being kayoed but as usual, with his extra stamina, stayed the distance. Brown copped the decision.

The best bout of the entire card was in the third position and it featured Tommy Mollis, 152, of Baltimore and Bee Bee Washington, 159, of Washington. It was a real war. Bee Bee started out as if he would win but the cagey Mollis waited his time and set a killing pace in the last three frames that Washington was unable to overcome.

The closing bout saw Harry Diduck, 134, Brooklyn, N. Y., win over Johnny Cockfield, 129½, of Washington. This was a good bout with Diduck looking much improved over previous performances.

R. J. Winters of Washington has taken up the contract of Danny Petro, the Wallopin' Wop, and Danny is expected to appear in local rings shortly. Winters formerly had Walter Hafer, the slugging Marine heavyweight from Quantico, but lost him when Hafer was transferred to the West Coast.

Finals in the District of Columbia Association Amateur Athletic Union Boxing Championships were held at Uline's Arena on the 29th of February. The following boys were crowned champions in their respective weight divisions:

Novice Class

112 pounds—John Kelly, National Training School.
118 pounds—Merle DeAtley, Pete's A. C.
126 pounds—Bernard Shatz, Mt. Rainier Boys Club.
135 pounds—Ray Yates, Pete's A.C.
147 pounds—Bob Newberry, Apollo Club.
160 pounds—Laine Ilgenfritz, Washington Boys' Club.
175 pounds—Francis Gaegler, Mt. Rainier Boys Club.
Heavy—R. W. Kirk, Pete's A. C.
Novice Team Trophy to Pete's A. C.
Outstanding Novice—Bob Newberry.

Senior Division

112 pounds—Puggy King, Georgetown Boys Club.
118 pounds—Herbie Jones, Merrick Boys Club.
126 pounds—Harry Ismer, Apollo Club.
135 pounds—Peter Cilinski, St. Mary's Boys Club.
147 pounds—Joe Gannon, Apollo Club.
160 pounds—Francis Sweeney, Merrick Boys Club.
175 pounds—Richard Nutt, St. Mary's Boys Club.
Heavy—Reno Workman, St. Mary's Boys Club.
Senior Team Trophy to St. Mary's (sixth straight year).
Outstanding Senior: Joe Gannon.

All winners in senior division will compete in Boston at the National A.A.U. finals on April 9th and 10th.

SHEEPSHEAD BAY MARITIME

By JAY DENDER

WITH Marine Sergeant Barney Ross and Coast Guard Bo's'uns Mate Lou Ambers, former world's champions, each refereeing a match, and former sports figures Ensign Sid Luckman, Bo's'uns Mate Bob Olin, Lt-Comdr. Clair Bee and Lt. Swede Olson sittin' around and about the ring, five base championships were decided at Sheepshead Bay before a roaring crowd of over two thousand trainees on March 2nd.

"And may God be with all of you—as he was with me," said Ross in his public address system speech before the bouts started. He officiated the three-round welterweight bout, "the first time I've refereed in two and a half years."

First to win a championship, was Ted Sparnhaerd of Ft. Wayne, Ind. He decisioned Jim Daniels, a Negro from New York City, in a fast three-rounder. Using a keen right cross, Sparnhaerd outpointed the faster boy in the second and third rounds, after dropping the first.

The base heavyweight championship was won by huge Joe Woods, a lumbering 240-pounder from St. Louis, Mo. Woods won all three rounds from his smaller opponent, Jerry Silver, Cannon Falls, Minn.

Coast Guardsman Lou Ambers, from next-door Manhattan Beach, which is also the temporary shelter for Lt.-Comdr. Jack Dempsey, worked this final match as the referee.

The best bout fighter was welterweight Bill Giovani from Newark, N. J., who took a close decision from Ray Dutchak, Detroit merchantman.

Dutchak was the faster and the shorter—and herein lay his chief disadvantage. Giovani kept sticking his left in Dutchak's face all night.

In a toe-to-toe slugging bee, a Norfolk Negro, Jim Walker, technically knocked out Lewis Sullivan, Detroit citizen, to win the lightheavy belt of the base. He dropped Lewis in the second.

Glen MacDonald of Boston won two of three rounds—and therefore the crown—from Frank Wejlowski of Baltimore. The two lightweights used fancy footing and light jabbing, except in the final canto when it was a two-fisted barrage by both parties.

Another no-knockdown affair found Steve Nermeter of Cleveland winning the station middleweight belt from John Boydonowski of Bovey, Minn. Steve's a fair craftsman with either hand and a good straight puncher.

Frank Schultz, N. Sonawanda, a wild-slugger with no footwork and a passion for body-blowing, won two out of three rounds from Cecile Hunter, Kansas City, Mo., merchant marine. Hunter had a looping right which missed . . . and that's why he missed the decision.

Russ Pasklie of Scranton, Pa., was awarded a light heavyweight win over Denton, Md., Tom Turkington in three rounds.

Under the direction of Bob Olin, recreation officer and former world's lightweight champion, boxing will continue at the station.

NEWS FROM CAMP McCAIN

By CPL. HARRY J. McLAUGHLIN

WITH four doughboys fighting for national titles at the Western Finals in Chicago, the 94th Infantry Division's three novice champions and five runner-ups returned after cleaning up at the Mid-South Golden Glove tournament, Memphis, Tenn. The Infantry outfit, inspired by the presence of its Commanding General, Major-General Harry J. Malony; Division Artillery Commander, Brigadier-General Louis Fortier and Assistant Division Commander, Brigadier-General Henry B. Cheadle, took team honors in both the open and novice classes against the best boxers from surrounding camps and the cream of civilian fisticuffers.

Heading the 94th Mid-South Golden Gloves were Cpl. Royal Selley, Flint, Mich., welterweight; Pfc. Tommy Thompson, St. Louis, featherweight; Sgt. Frank DeRosa, Cleveland, O., lightheavyweight and Pfc. George McDonald, Akron, O., heavyweight. DeRosa was defeated by Pvt. Connie Goeringer, a Marine from Arkansas A and M, but the latter could not make the trip due to transfer orders.

The 94th team was composed of 15 men, having an entry in each of the classes except the novice bantamweight. On the first night's card, the Infantrymen took seven bouts. The semi-finals produced ten winners out of 13 bouts. The novice welterweight, Sgt. James Forrest, Chattanooga, Tenn., had to win twice on that card to move into the finals and the title.

With a crowd of 4200 watching, the 94th Infantry struck fast and won six championships in quick order. The open flyweight, Pvt. "Terrible John" Cox, Seneca, S. C., had to default in the finals to Joe Stringer, Yazoo City, Miss., after developing a swollen and closed eye, due to the semi-final fight.

Cpl. Selley and Pfc. Thompson had previous Golden Gloves experience. Selley won the Detroit tournament in 1940 and was prepared to go to the Western Finals when he sustained an injury. Thompson won the Missouri title in 1940 but could not make the Chicago trip. The heavies, DeRosa and McDonald, donned gloves after entering the Army in 1941. Both Ohio soldiers, they are experiencing their first "big-time" fighting.

The novice champions from the 94th Division are: Pvt. Robert Nicks, Carcana, Texas, middleweight, who scored two K.O.'s in 48 seconds and 1:10 seconds; Sgt. James Forrest, novice welterweight; and Cpl. George Tietze, Belleville, N. J., lightheavyweight.

The runner-ups included: Open, Pvt. Cox, flyweight; Pvt. Manuel Candelairo, Denver, Col., bantamweight; Pvt. Edwin Lewitzke, Milwaukee, Wis., lightweight; Pvt. Michael Diorio, Chicago, middleweight; novice, Pvt. Harold Chambers, Bay City, Mich., flyweight; Pfc. Ronald Durkin, Robbinsdale, Wis., and Pvt. Lyle Dohse, heavyweight.

Soldiers — Sailors — Marines
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WRESTLING NEWS FROM HAWAII
By THEODORE YAMACHIKA

WARTIME professional wrestling in Honolulu is now in its second year, and judging from the record turnout for the last two shows, this is undoubtedly going to be one of the biggest years for wrestling in the Islands. Revived in January of last year, the fans at first did not think that Promoter Al Karasick would be able to put on shows comparable to those of the prewar period every two weeks as he had promised. For one thing, wrestling talents were lacking and the promoter wouldn't be able to put on good shows that often, they claimed. However, there was an immediate and a perfectly satisfactory response to the promoter's first call for wrestlers.

Many of the old-timers like Charley Carr, Chester Hayes, Big Boy Clement and Bucky O'Neill were more than eager to help. They quickly got themselves into condition and put on shows which made an immediate hit with the fans.

After the first few shows, professional wrestling again became one of the most popular sports of the Islands. In the meantime, wrestlers appeared from the ranks of the defense workers, the armed forces, etc., and quite a number of local boys went into training to learn the intricacies of the mat game. Today professional wrestling is going greater than ever, even surpassing the peak of the prewar period, and more and more people are following it.

One of the most popular and colorful performers in Honolulu wrestling is one Chester Hayes, formerly a footballer from Michigan. Chester, who was performing here before the blitz, is now a defense worker who has made Honolulu his home, is happily married, and has one cute son. Wrestling is his passion and he devotes all his spare time to training and teaching local youngsters who are interested in the sport. Two of his proteges, Bill Kaiser and Doug Corregidor, are making good in the professional game.

Chester Hayes recently has been going like a house on fire. He has taken the measure of Hawaiian junior heavyweight champion Charley Carr in a non-title match, and in his latest appearance, put a damper on the reappearance of Sammy Cohen in Honolulu rings. If Chester keeps on going at this rate he's bound to get a title match and become the new Hawaiian champion.

Latest addition to the ever-growing colony of Honolulu grapplers is rugged Sammy Cohen, the trouble shooter, who took great delight in putting villains in their places. He has returned to the Islands for the third time. He arrived here a month ago as a war worker and immediately got in touch with the promoter asking for matches with the toughest opponents. Sammy is well remembered by Honolulu fans for his spectacular tilts with guys like Mike London, Bobby Coleman, George Wagner, Danny Savich, Gil Knudsen, Tony Morelli and Dutch Heffner.

Sammy took on Chester Hayes in his debut and lost a close one when Chester won the only fall with a series of body slams and dropkicks. But Sammy put on such a wonderful show that the fans are sure to turn out in droves the next time he shows. Sammy is no doubt in quest of the Hawaiian title and once he gets going he is going to make it hot for the others who have the same idea.

SOUTHERN OHIO JABS
By J. JIMMIE AMANN

AT Louisville, Ky., on the night of February 5, the new Derby Athletic Club staged its second boxing show of 1944 and it was a tremendous success. Bob Garner, colored middleweight favorite from the Falls City, weighing 174 pounds, hammered out a ten-round decision over James Fitzjames of Canton, Ohio, 175½, in the feature.

The Derby A. C. was organized in the middle of last December, and its incorporators are brothers Morris and Babe Waldman and Bernard and Robert Berman, Louisville sportsmen.

Dayton, Ohio, will get back in the running shortly with Promoter Lee Hammond operating his Northern A. C. in a new spot in the Gem City. Promoter Hammond staged five big shows at the Dayton Ball Park last summer. He has again leased the spacious baseball grounds for the 1944 outdoor season. It will be well worth watching the progress of the Hammond club. Past performances have shown that Lee can produce.

Speaking of Dayton, the city hit the headlines twice during the current weeks. Over in Providence, R. I., on February 2, Buddy Knox, one-time kingpin of Ohio heavyweights, from Dayton, dropped a ten-round decision to Tami Mauriello, the 212-pound Brooklyn heavy. Knox scaled 207 pounds.

The other headline involved Oscar Menachoff, former manager of Knox. Oscar, now located in Denver, Colo., bulletined this writer that he will shortly transplant his business back to Dayton, and is starting a strenuous campaign in behalf of his new heavyweight protege, Walter Hafer, dubbed the "Fighting Marine."

Ronny Kid Wilson, Indiana lightie, is looking for national booking action . . . . Don Sauer, the sailor-manager from South Carolina, is speedily assembling a fine offering of nose-denters . . . . Tommy Leeper, the Indianapolis pilot, is pointing to some big matches . . . . Ray Heling, the West Allis, Wis., promoter, manager and trainer, is doing fine work with the sports programs at Patterson Field in Ohio, where Ray is stationed with the U. S. Army . . . . My flashes fight service is going over big and those interested can secure full information or a one-year service at $1.00 by writing to Jimmie Amann, 6716 Palmetto St., Cincinnati 27, Ohio . . . . This address available for fighters of all weights who wish national booking and also for those promoters, managers, matchmakers and fans who might be interested in my new 1944 mimeo promoters' and managers' guide, in which 400 promoters will be listed . . . . one dollar will cover a copy of the guide . . . . Stanley Cofall, Cleveland's new boxing commission head, is doing a snap job with the routine of the fight commish in that city . . . . Jimmy Farren, the Texas middleweight, looked like a million at Houston, Tex., when he stopped Pablo Garza, Mexico, in three heats . . . . This Farren has IT . . . . He is managed by his dad, Jack Farren, former great middleweight club fighter.

Iver M. Hanson, Hines, Ill., manager, has a smart little welter in Jimmy Hunt, 1943 Golden Gloves champion.

Doc Avery, Jr., Eastern sports publicity man, reports that he is now booking Speedy DuVall, middleweight socker. Doc also writes that Promoter Sam Price of Boston is now operating clubs at Lowell, Lawrence and Haverhill, all in Massachusetts.

IN CENTRAL PENNSYLVANIA
By DANNY MYERS

HARRISBURG will make a quick comeback in the boxing game if the type of card presented by Promoter Allie Frank on February 23 is a criterion. The show was packed with action and the fans went home happy. In the feature of ten rounds, Jamaica Harold Smith was credited with a seven-round knockout over Jesse Moraney of Harrisburg, though Moraney protested that he didn't think he had been counted out. Moraney scaled 149 to 152 for his Detroit rival. The local lad was on the floor three times.

Six bouts completed the card, a pleasing one. Every contest was terminated before the finish. Jimmy Hill, local Golden Gloves champion of 1943, weighing 152, stopped Bobby Clark, 156, also of Harrisburg, in the second. Bob Smith, stablemate of Bob Montgomery, stopped Al Joseph of Wilkes-Barre in two minutes of the third. Smith weighed 128 and Joseph, 130.

In the semi-windup, George Miller, 163, Philadelphia, won by a kayo over Johnny De Zenski, 159, Wilkes-Barre. In an extra bout, Young King Sharpy, 148, Harrisburg, polished off Otha Brandon, 145, Steelton, Pa., in 1:22 of the second round.

Allentown, Pa., is back in the boxing limelight. A splendid show was staged on February 24. In the wind-up of ten rounds, Jimmy Anest, 139, of New York City, a deaf mute, was awarded a decision over Lester "Cue Ball" Young, 138, Philadelphia, Pa. The bout was fast for the full ten rounds.

Other bouts were as follows: Semi-windup, eight rounds, Wild Bill Deering, 170, Harrisburg, Pa., kayoed Jimmy Long, 168½, of Chester, Pa., in the seventh round. This was Deering's first appearance in the ring since he won over Ray Scully at Allentown several months ago. The Wild Man was suffering with a very painful carbuncle.

Following his victory by the K. O. route in Harrisburg the previous night, Young King Sharpy, 148, of Harrisburg, Pa., met Jimmy Reeves, 147, of Bethlehem, Pa., and duplicated his feat by scoring a K.O. early in the second round over Reeves.

The writer is interested in this lad and will see to it that you promoters can procure his services if you will contact me at 1420 No. Sixth Street, Harrisburg, Pa., or phone 2-4479.

Lee Scheirer, Hokendauqua featherweight, 127, stopped Zack Taylor, 128, of Brooklyn, N. Y., in 2:30 of the first round, while Ray Morris, 129-pound Philadelphia battler, clipped Don Weston, 131, of Allentown, to gain a K.O. in the first round.

Otha Brandon of Harrisburg suffered a K.O. the second night in a row, this time at the hands of Vincent Moore, 146, of Philadelphia, in the curtain-raiser.

With Harrisburg, Reading and Allentown running shows, boxing should go big this year in central Pennsylvania.

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IN CHICAGO
With GENE ENGEL

ANOTHER month has rolled by here in the Windy City with boxing merely keeping its head above water. The Golden Gloves tourney took the play away from the pro-sport, causing a lull in the moneyed circles.

Sgt. Lou Woods, Detroit middleweight, has maintained his reputation as a good middleweight prospect by outpunching the aggressive Bill Parsons, in a Marigold Gardens headliner. Woods bashed Bill, the Danville, Ill., 144-pounder, with consistency for 10 rounds. The Sarg dropped Parsons with a timely right-cross in the second canto for a nine count and in the tenth Woods dropped his Negro opponent twice.

Alex Jiminez, Detroit Mexican 128-pounder, punched his way to a clear-cut victory over Willie Moon of Chicago's Southside, in the six-round semi-windup.

In another six-rounder classy Doll Rafferty, Milwaukee Negro 140-pounder, returned to Chicago after a long absence and defeated Isadore Miner, heavy-fisted Chicago Southside 143-pounder. Right at the outset of the contest Rafferty whipped in his celebrated sharp right thrusts, putting Miner on the deck twice, for a four- and two-count respectively. Again in the fifth frame Rafferty uncorked his flailing guns, this time a right cross and a left-hook, spilling Miner for a nine count. From then until the finish, Doll subjected Isadore to a severe pasting.

Johnny Jones, another Detroit "Motor City" representative, who fights in the light-heavyweight class, outpunched the durable Bishop Murphy, Chicago Negro 164-pounder, in a four-round fray.

In the opening tiff, Eddie "Kid" Carson, Chicago 142-pounder, lost to Stanley Jordan of Milwaukee.

Willie Joyce, Chicago favorite, took on Jerry Moore, 143-pounder from New York, in a California bout and won six out of ten rounds to gain the unanimous decision.

Lt. James Christy, a fighter pilot in the U. S. Army Air Force, was killed in an airplane crash. Jimmy Christy, as the lieutenant was familiarly known in and around the boxing circles back in '34 and '35, was a featherweight contender for top honors. He fought such astute performers as Sammy Angott, Lew Feldman, Baby Arizmendi, Everette Rightmire and Mike Belloise. And wound up his brief but spectacular career in a whirl with the then World's Featherweight champion, Freddie Miller, Cincinnati, Ohio, mittster. Just two years of pro-scuffling; but Jimmy crammed into that athletic saga what the majority of talented pro-boxers indulge in in a career numbering six or seven years of fighting.

Jimmy, an ever-smiling Catholic Youth Organization prodigy, not only was a successful glove wielder, but was also an accomplished artist. Incidentally, Christy was a fistic rage in the amateur circles, winning the 126-pound title in 1933.

There are 650 C.Y.O. athletes fighting now for Uncle Sam—Christy was the eleventh to die for his country. The honored dead who went before Christy were William Snell, John Berek, James Cahill, Chester Charcut, Edward Carfagnini, James Stift, Ted Michalik, Alex Antosiak, Phil Carey and Joseph Steffan.

Tommy James, South Side Negro welter, surprised with his convincing triumph over Johnny Rozina, rugged Milwaukee 152-pounder. Rozina sustained a deep gash over his right eye in the fifth heat, and three rounds later the doctor stopped the bout.

Pvt. Gene Mickens, heavyweight from Baer Field in Indiana, out-boxed Pug Wilson of Gary, in the six-round semi. Mickens held the upper hand in every exchange.

Bishop Murphy, Chicago Negro middleweight, won over Erwin Zberchorski of Milwaukee, in a one-sided contest of four rounds.

Vic Soyko, Milwaukee 140-pounder, dropped S. A. Thornton of Fort Wayne, for the count in round three and Eddie "Kid" Carson, Chicago Negro 142-pounder, stopped Pvt. Al Scott in the second frame. Scott also hails from Baer Field.

Received a letter from Johnny Milan who fought as a lightweight under the name of (Young) Jack Blackburn in Illinois. Young Jack was rated as the Sectional 175-pound champ who twice beat Tony Zale, world's middleweight champion, Red Bruce and others. Today Blackburn is a boxing instructor in the Navy, and is stationed in the Hawaiian Islands. He assists Chief Specialist Georgie Abrams.

Tony Musto is a boxing instructor at Treasure Island.

Stanley Berg, who made great strides in the amateur circles as a lightweight, and now tips the beam at 160 pounds is a petty officer, 3rd class, in the Navy.

On the Milwaukee card that featured Lloyd Marshall in a one-round quickie over Bob Garner, Roy Lewis, Chicago lightweight, was upset by Emmett Greer, in a six-rounder and Art McWhorter, Gary lightheavy, who fights frequently in Chicago, drew with Hank Postaway, also in a six rounder.

Danny Spunt had his charges Pug Wilson, Gary heavy, and Bishop Murphy, Chicago light-heavy, fight on an Indianapolis fight card. Wilson lost an unpopular decision to Colon Chaney and Murphy, a Negro, beat Frank Grand, six and four rounds respectively.

John (Scotty) Strachan, former Chicago Stadium matchmaker, is now presenting fight productions in Detroit, Michigan, his home town. He got off to an auspicious start at the Arcadia Club when Howell King stopped Chuck Hirst, Detroit's middleweight, in the sixth round.

Leo Rodak, whom Yours Truly at one time conditioned, is a miracle fighter. Leo, after thirteen years in the pro circles, has completed one full year in the Marine Corps, as a boxing instructor, and a few weeks ago defeated talented Willie Joyce, a lightweight contender, in the ten-round windup at the American Legion Stadium in California.

Leonard Bennett, a rugged welterweight who fought Freddie Steele and Fritzie Zivic, writes from Syracuse, New York, that he is an M.P., and has completed two years in the U.S. Army.

Jimmy Joyce, 132-pound Gary puncher, brother of Willie, administered a severe pasting to Alex Jiminez, Detroit Mexican, whom he stopped in the seventh round in Detroit. Charley Parham, Milwaukee 139½-pounder, stopped Roy Lewis in the fourth round.

In the preliminaries Jesse Jackson, Chicago, stopped George Sapolick, Johnston, Pa., 161-pounder, in the fourth round.

Johnny Jones, Detroit 167-pounder, shellacked Don Callahan of Minneapolis, Minn., in a four-rounder.

And in the curtain raiser, Eddie (Kid) Carson, Chicago 138½-pounder, won handily from Ray Le Vasseur of Bay City, Michigan.

Bennie Russell, who has been away from Chicago for quite some time, is grooming a capable Negro welterweight, namely, Freddy Patterson of Rochester, New York. Out of forty amateur fights Patterson has been victorious in 36.

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